HYMN BOOK

Containing a collection of hymns
sung by different societies of
Shakers, compiled and copied by
Paulina Bryant, 1854.

Pleas. Hill, [KY]

A
Hymn Book;

Containing a collection
of
Ancient Hymns;

Compos'd and sung, in the different societies, of believers, at various periods, prior to Mothers work, of inspiration.

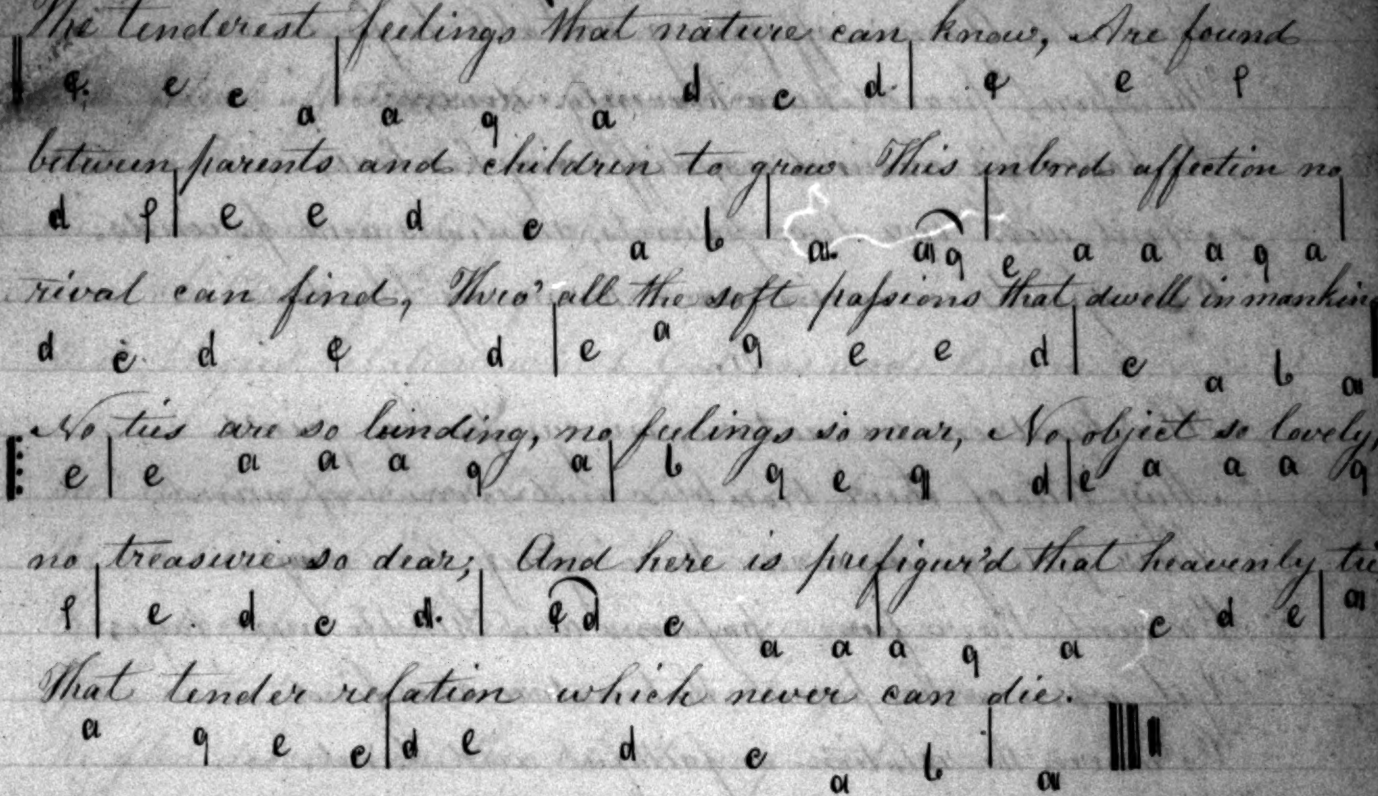
Compil'd and Recorded
by
Paulina Bryant.

> Therefore the redeem'd of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion, and everlasting joy shall be upon their head; they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and mourning shall flee away. Isaiah.

Executed at Pleasant Hill. Beginning June 1854.

1

Natural and Spiritual Relation.


The tenderest feelings that nature can know, Are found
between parents and children to grow. This inbred affection no
rival can find, Thro' all the soft paſsions that dwell in mankind.
No ties are so binding, no feelings so near, No object so lovely,
no treasure so dear; And here is prefigur'd that heavenly tie,
That tender relation which never can die.

2.

Tho' children in nature their parents may quit,
And parents their offspring may often forget;
For nature is transient, and sinks in decay,
And all its relations must soon paſs away;
But that bleſsed union which springs from above,
Begotten by faith, and conceived in love,
A lovely relation eternally holds,
Increasing and growing in heaven-born souls.

3.

Like all other children begotten on earth,
Thro' fleshly relation we first found a birth;
Like all other men, in that nature we grew.
Till heavenly parents begot us anew:
While regeneration's chaste road they have trod,
Through travail of soul they have borne us to God
And these bleſsed parents, with tenderest care,
Have fed us as infants are able to bear.

Begotten

4.

Begotten of parents redeem'd from the earth,
We find a new kindred of heavenly birth,

A blessed relation, more loving and kind
Than old Adam's offspring are able to find:
The spirit of peace like a heavenly dove,
Is hovering around us, diffusing her love,
And with our dear parents, relations and friends,
Our spirits in union and harmony blends.

5.

Tho' kindren in nature, in sympathy join'd,
May tell of their troubles and sorrows of mind,
Their feelings unbosom their grief to assuage,
Or vent their fierce paſsions and kindle more rage;
Yet where is the parent that nature can find.
Or where the relation so faithful and kind,
Whose wisdom can show us the root of all sin,
And how to subdue our corruption within?

6.

The kingdom of Zion this bleſsing unfolds,
And spiritual parents are parents of souls;
They cherish their offspring and lead them to God
In that bleſsed path which the Savior has trod
Instruct then in kindneſs, reprove them in love,
And feed them with bleſsings from heaven above
And children of Zion can never forget
How much they're dependant, how great is their debt.

7.

In the dispensation of Moses, we find,
Obedience to parent was strictly enjoin'd;
The laws of creation this duty inspir'd,
And show'd the subjection which nature requir'd
If children in nature are taught to subject,
And render to parents a filial respect,
How highly important, in this latter day,
That children of Zion their parents obey!

8.

To live in obedience is heavens employ,

And faithful believers will count it their joy.
To honor their parents, on whom they depend,
With filial affection which never can end:
This lasting connexion will always increase
In union and purity glory and peace,
And children of Zion forever must own
That bleſsed relation which God has made known.

9.

Tho' trials aſsail us till nature's in pain,
The children of Zion should never complain;
Through croſses and trials our union is sure,
If we with true patience and meekneſs endure:
We often discern in the chastening rod,
The tender compaſsion and goodness of God,
And deep tribulation this benefit brings,
To wean our affections from all earthly things.

10.

The natural creation is bound to the earth,
The spiritual's blest with an immortal birth;
The former's a shadow that cannot endure;
The latter's a substance eternal and sure.
Since natural relation's a shadow at most,
Of that which the children of Zion can boast,
Then we will rejoice in the substance we find,
And thankfully leave the old shadow behind.

11.

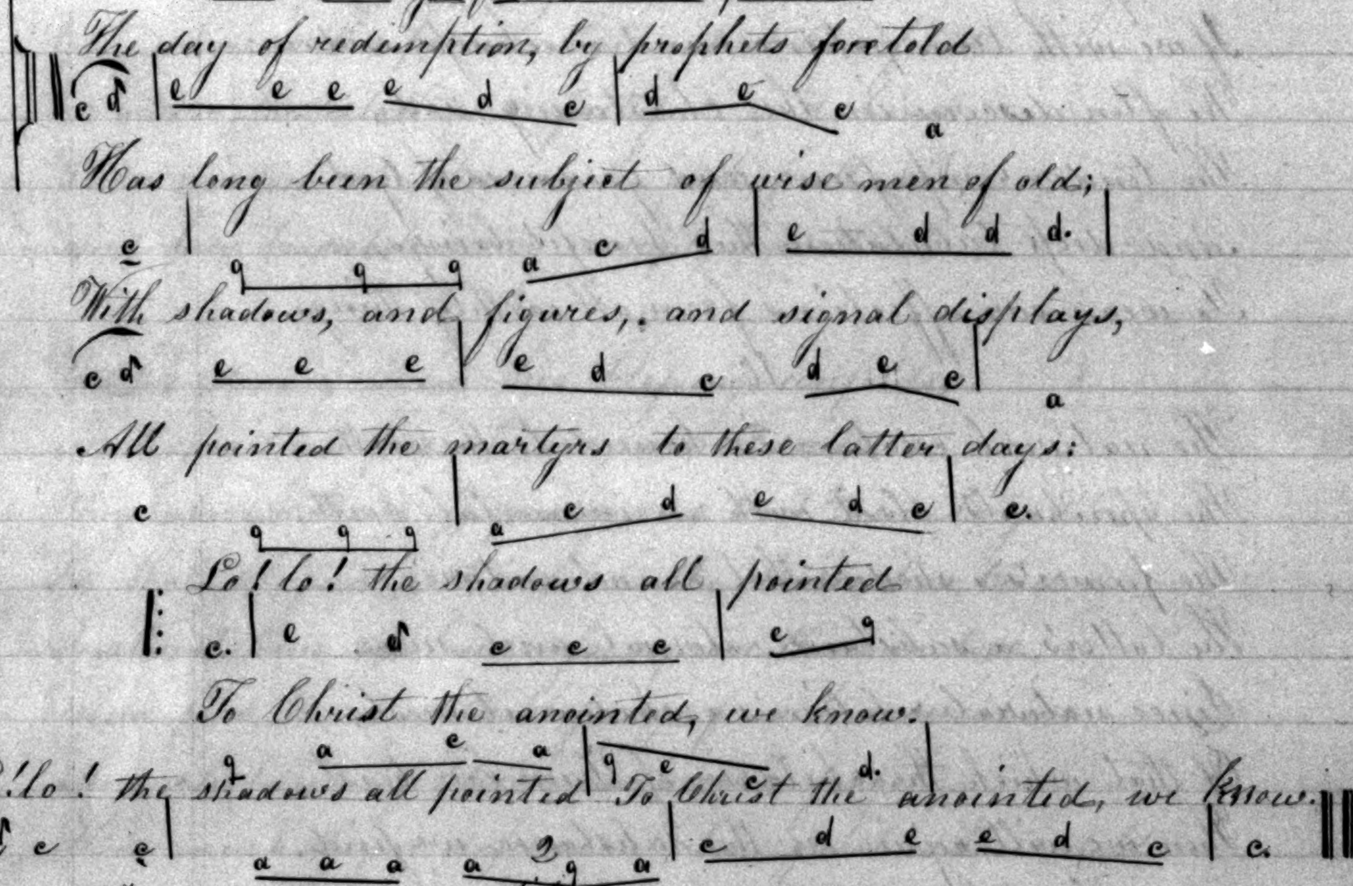
Come let us, dear brethren our privilege prize
And kind loving sisters be faithful and wise;
How precious our calling! how glorious the day!
What bleſsings are given to those who obey!
'Twas infinite mercy united us here,
With parents and Elders, so loving and dear;
As children in spirit, we'll humbly subject,
And our bleſsed leaders forever respect.

12.

Since gospel relations encircle us round,
Let praise and thanksgiving for ever abound;
Our humble dependance can never decrease,
And feelings of gratitude never will cease:
When heavens of heavens shall be our abode,
And all our relations shall center in God,
While ages of ages continue to roll,
Eternal thanksgiving will live in the soul.

Seth Y. Wells N. Lebanon.

The Day of Redemption.


The day of redemption, by prophets foretold
Has long been the subject of wise men of old;
With shadows, and figures, and signal displays,
All pointed the martyrs to these latter days:
Lo! lo! the shadows all pointed
To Christ the anointed, we know.
Lo! lo! the shadows all pointed To Christ the anointed, we know.

The serpent in Eden did subtly deceive,
And led into sin the first Adam and Eve;
But God in his mercy has open'd a door,
To lead out again, and creation restore:
Lo! lo! the trumpet has sounded,
The serpent is wounded, we know.

3.

Now Adam the second, and sin-hating Eve,
Have made their appearance to all who believe,
And final redemption from old Adam's loss,
Is now to be gained by taking the cross:

Lo! lo! the work is advancing,
With music and dancing, we know.

4.

How long had we slumber'd in darkness and loss
Had not our Blest Mother first took up the cross,
And taught us the way that leads out of all sin,
By quitting the road that old Eve had run in!
Lo! lo! in regeneration,
We feel our salvation, we know.

5.

The first resurrection at length is begun,
And souls are awaken'd to see what they've done,
How sin like a mantle, did cover them round,
And with the old serpent, in death they were bound
Lo! lo! the bands are now breaking,
The serpent is quaking, we know.

6

The world flesh and devil, their pride and their lust,
With satan their leader, must sink in the dust;
And all the proud builders of Babel must fall,
'Till Christ in his kingdom shall overrule all:
Lo! lo! ye sinners take warning,
The day is now dawning, we know.

7.

The fire in mount Zion will purge away sin,
And burn up that nature which souls are lost in;
The flame is so piercing, so keen and so bright,
'Twill search out the sinner and bring him to light:
Lo! lo! ye sinners may tremble,
But cannot disemble, we know.

8

This work of redemption will lead us to God,
By traveling the road that our Mother has trod;
And all who are faithful to keep in the way,
Will surely be thankful for this blessed day:

Lo! lo! this work is a bleſsing,
'Tis worth our poſseſsing, we know.

9.

The great dispensation which we are now in
Is fraught with glad tidings, salvation from sin!
Great joy to all people, who freely obey
The call of the gospel in this latter day:
Lo! lo! the Saviour's inviting,
The saints are uniting, we know.

10.

Come brethren and sisters lets faithfully run
And finish the journey which we have begun;
No croſses nor troubles that fall in our way,
Are worthy to mention in this blessed day:
Lo! lo! the glory is double
To croſses and trouble, we know

11.

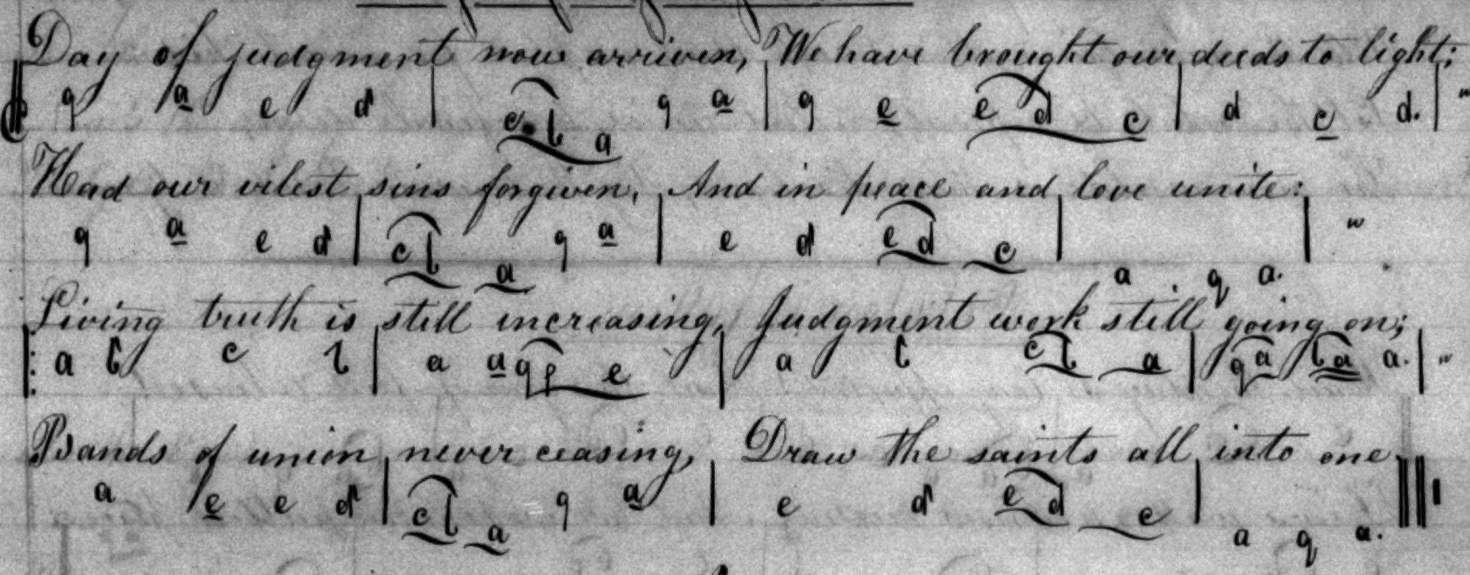
The fruits of the gospel, love, union and peace,
Will form a rich treasure, which never will cease;
In streams of rich bleſsings, salvation will roll,
Till rivers of glory shall fill up the soul:
Lo! lo! the gospel's a treasure,
Surpaſsing vain pleasure, we know.

12.

All nations and kindreds, shall hail the display
Of final redemption, in this latter day
Till thrones and dominions shall bow to the son,
And own the great conquest which Jesus has won:
Lo! lo! the conquest is gaining,
And Jesus is reigning, we know.

Seth Y. Wells N. Lebanon.

Day of Judgment


Day of judgment now arriven, We have brought our deeds to light;
Had our vilest sins forgiven, And in peace and love unite:
Living truth is still increasing, Judgment work still going on;
Bands of union never ceasing, Draw the saints all into one.

2.

Flames of truth around are blazing Scorch the wicked and the proud;
Stupid unbelievers gazing At the Lord's mysterious cloud:
In this cloud the Lord is seated, See his mighty power descend!
Hear the solemn shout repeated, Lo, the world is at an end!

3.

In this day of seperation, Every heart begins to fail;
Every kindred and relation Now begins to weep and wail:
Babel's wounds cannot be healed, (Though she cries for healing balm,)
When the truth is all revealed, Through the followers of the Lamb.

4.

True believers, self denying, Walking in the steps of Paul,
And with Peter testifying, Lo, we have forsaken all!
Father, mother we've forsaken, Wife and children, house and land;
Man's foundation sure is shaken, And his building cannot stand.

5.

Distant signs are still appearing Distant nations in uproar;
Christian sects asunder tearing, Now begin to strip the whore:
Kings and priests all in contention, Their old creed and systems rend;
Every thing of mans invention, Hastning to its final end.

6.

Sister churches all dissolving, Scarcely two can now agree;
Individuals all resolving From tradition they'll be free:
Bloody power of persecution, Every tyrant must resign;
This secures their dissolution Sure the world must see the sign.

7.

Let the kingdom of the Devil Split, and rend, and subdivide,
Till the mountains all are level And no place for man to hide:
Let the rebel be exposed, And receive his final doom;
The new world is thus disclosed, By the heavenly Bride & Groom

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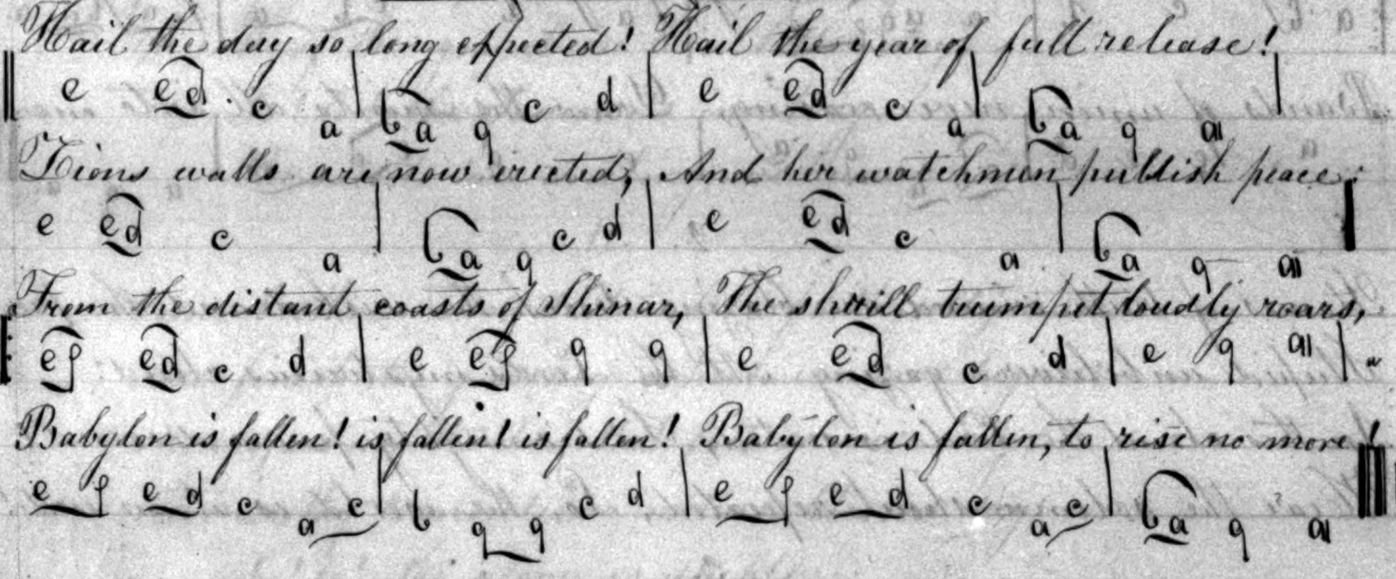
Babylon is fallen.


Hail the day so long expected! Hail the year of full release!
Zions walls are now erected, And her watchmen publish peace:
From the distant coasts of Shinar, The shrill trumpet loudly roars,
Babylon is fallen! is fallen! is fallen! Babylon is fallen, to rise no more!

Hark, and hear her people crying, "See the city disappear!
Trade and traffic all are dying! Lo, we sink and perish here!"
Sailors who have bought her traffic, Crying from her distant shore,
"Babylon is fallen! is fallen! is fallen! Babylon is fallen, to rise no more!"

3.

All her merchants cry with wonder, "What is this that's come to pass?"
Murm'ring like the distant thunder Crying out Alas! Alas!
Swell the sound, ye kings and nobles! Priests and people, rich & Poor!
Babylon is fallen! is fallen! is fallen! Babylon is fallen, to rise no more!

4.

Lo, the captives are returning! Up to Zion see them fly!
While the smoke of Babel's burning Rolls across the darken'd sky!
Days of mourning now are ended, Years of bondage now are o'er,
Babylon is fallen! is fallen! is fallen! Babylon is fallen, to rise no more!

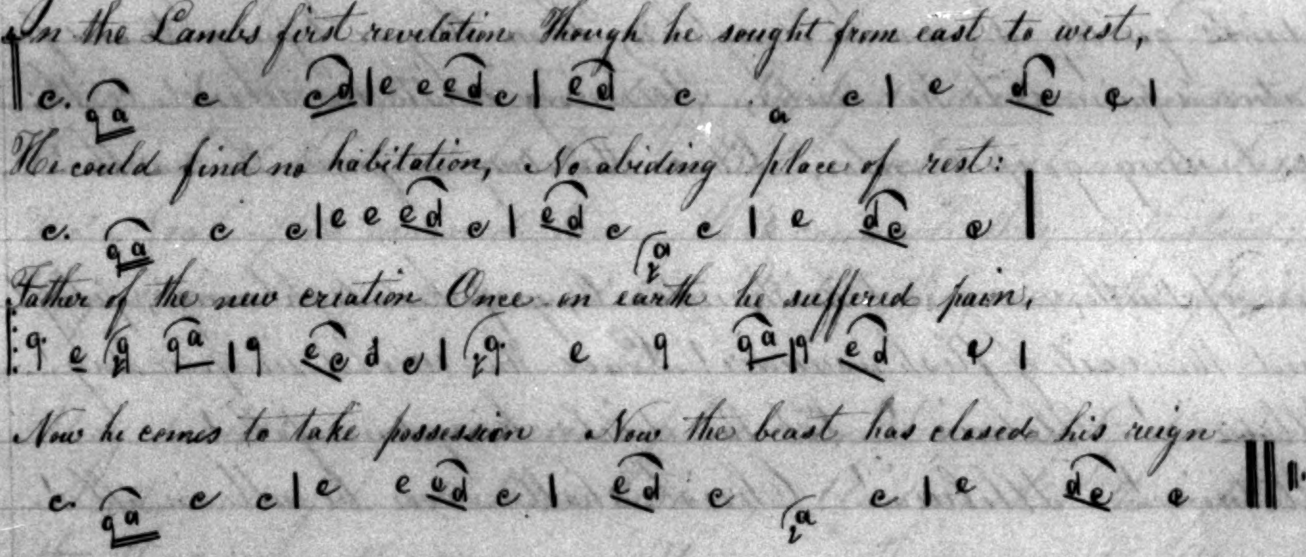
5.

Zion's children raise your voices, And the joyful news proclaim!
How the heavenly host rejoices! Shout and echo back the same!
See the ancients of the city, Terrify'd at the uproar!
Babylon is fallen! is fallen! is fallen! Babylon is fallen, to rise no more!

6.

Tune your harps ye heavenly choir! Shout ye followers of the Lamb!
See the city all in fire! Clap your hands and blow the flame!
Now's the day of compensation On the scarlet colour'd whore;
Babylon is fallen! is fallen! is fallen! Babylon is fallen, to rise no more!

The Lambs Revelation


In the Lambs first revelation Though he sought from east to west,
He could find no habitation, No abiding place of rest:
Father of the new creation Once on earth he suffered pain,
Now he comes to take possession Now the beast has closed his reign

O thou righteous holy spirit! He that gave creation birth,
Shall he not his right inherit? Shall he not possess the earth?
Now he's come to reign forever, Now he has the kingdom won!
On mount Zion stands the Savior, There the gath'ring is begun.

3.

On this mount his throne is fixed, Elders seated all around,
Living souls with angels mixed, Join their harps with solemn sound;
Now they sing complete redemption Hark the solemn sound is new;
Mortals cease your vain contention, Let the heavenly music throug

4

Children of the resurrection, Virgin souls with Christ arose,
Under his divine protection, Follow him where e'er he goes;
Moving in their ranks before us, Things immortal they discern;
These can join the heavenly chorus, None but such the song can lear

5.

First of all the new creation, Fruit of God's eternal plan.
Here he finds a habitation, Here he can converse with man;
On their face his name's engraven, In their mouths is found no guile;
These from every lust are saved These do not themselves defile.

6.

You that are defil'd with woman, You that love your darling sin,
Cast away your filthy dreaming, Let the King of glory in;
While you live in carnal pleasure, Your profession's but a sham;
Virgins have the gospel treasure, None but such are with the Lamb.

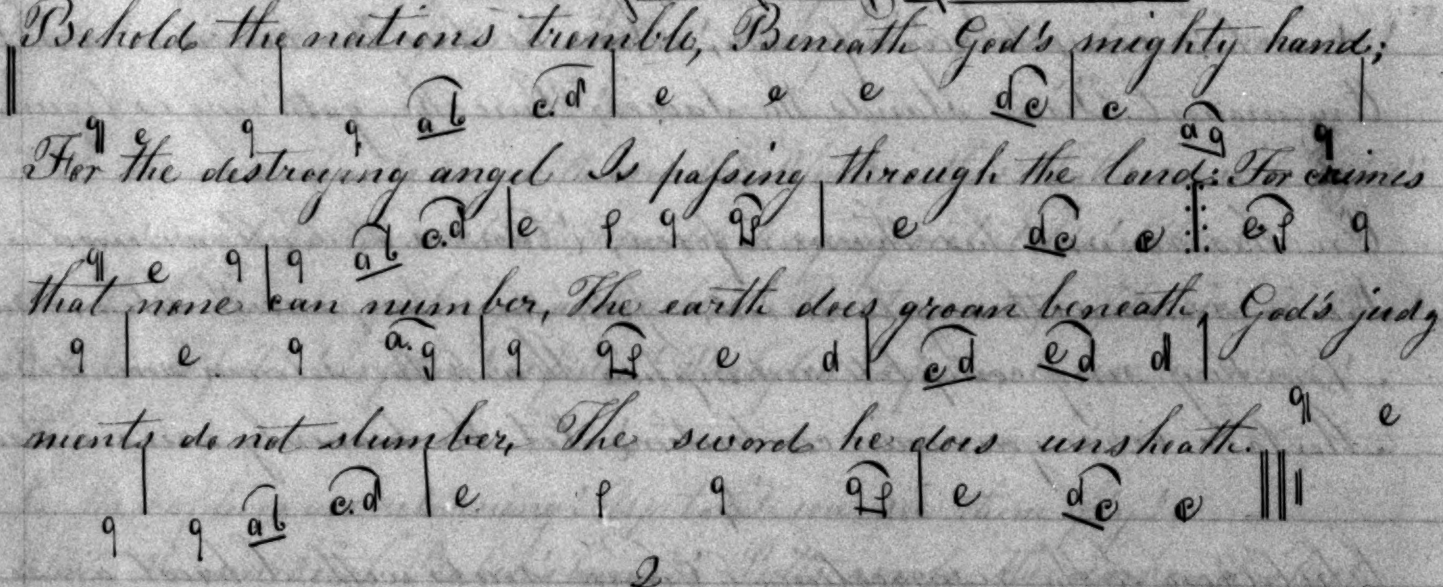
7.

Like the sound of many waters Sacred truth begins to flow;
Adam's guilty sons and daughters, How they're tossing to and fro!
Nature's pained to her center, Teeming with the second birth;
Everlasting gospel enter, Chase the dragon from the earth!

8

Voice of truth, roar on like thunder O, ye forked lightnings, play!
Rend the veil of flesh asunder! Leave the world in open day!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the devils kingdom fall!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Christ shall soon be all in all!

Noah's ark a Figure of the gospel Ark.


Behold the nations tremble, Beneath God's mighty hand;
For the destroying angel Is passing through the land: For crimes
that none can number, The earth does groan beneath, God's judg-
ments do not slumber, The sword he does unsheath.

2

God now collects his forces, All nature feels the jar,
And turns her usual courses To elemental war.
That fearful day commences, As all the signs declare,
To punish such offences As justice will not bear.

3

'Tis truly a vexation The bare report to hear,
New scenes of desolation Are spreading far and near:

A day of tribulation, Such as there never was,
And what is the occasion? Transgression is the cause.

4

We've often heard it spoken, That judgments would ensue;
God's word cannot be broken, And now we find it true;
God's judgments surely follow The glorious gospel light,
As winter follows summer, Or day succeeds the night.

5

When Noah's ark was building, By God's divine command,
The wicked then beheld him, But would not understand:
Tho' Noah often warned them, His counsel they withstood;
They rediculd and scorn'd him Until they saw the flood.

6

They lived in ease and pleasure, Deriding God's own plan,
And marry'd at their leisure, And mock'd the righteous man:
For their ungodly carriage, To ruin they were hurl'd
With all their forms and marriage, They could not save the world.

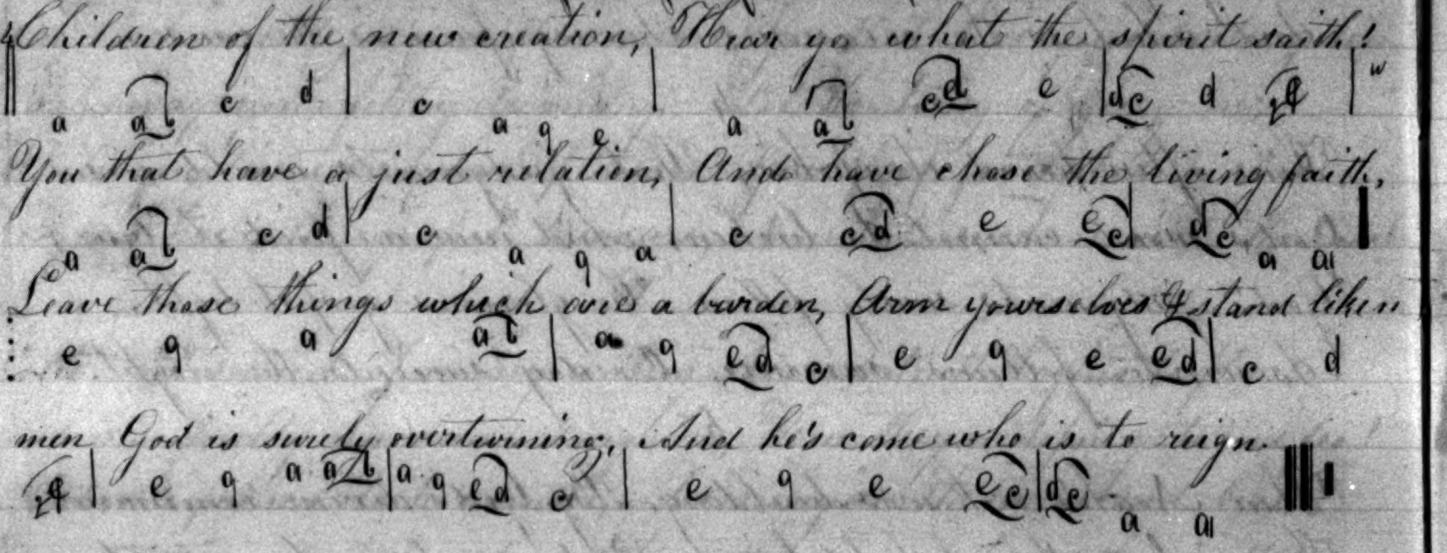
7.

Christ gave his people warning, That they must watch and pray,
And that his second coming Would be like Noah's day:
The wicked then offended, Refused to obey,
Until the floods descended, And swept them all away.

8.

The gospel ark is building, For Christ is come again,
And all his faithful children May freely enter in.
Was Noah's ark a figure, To show the final end?
Then let each soul consider, Before the floods descend.

The Language of the Spirit


Children of the new creation, Hear ye what the spirit saith!
a a b c d | c a g e | a a b c d e | d c d e f
You that have a just relation, And have chose the living faith,
a a b c d | c a g a | c c d e | e c | d c a a
Leave these things which are a burden, Arm yourselves & stand like
e g a a b | a g e d c | e g e e d | c d
men God is surely overturning, And he's come who is to reign.
e f | e g a a b | a g e d c | e g e e c | d c a a

Let not empty conversation Stop the progress of your souls,
Travel on in full relation, Join'd to the united whole:
'Tis the kingdom you are gaining; Thro' the cross you all must run;
Here, with Christ, you may be reigning; For his kingdom's here begun.

3.

Let not trifles grieve your union, But in peace and love comply;
This will strengthen your communion, And will bring your brother nigh.
Let the love of selfdenial Be implanted in your soul;
'Twill support through every trial, Tho' like billows they do roll.

4.

Lo the conquest you are gaining, By a mortifying plan!
And the way to be obtaining Is the death of the old man:
If you follow every cavil, That may flow into the mind,
You'll be servants to the devil, Who does souls in fetters bind.

5.

'Tis the union of each other, That does make believers strong;
Then be careful, lest your brother, Thro' your means receive the wrong.
Can you help being defiled, If you follow your own way?
So the creature is beguiled, And the soul is led astray.

6.

'Tis not one without the other, That will keep the union strong;
O, do learn to go together! You will they be join'd in one.
Be not anxious to go forward, And to leave your brother dear;
You may happen to fall backward, And your brother forward steer.

7.

If you think you have the matter, And in righteousness indeed,
Would it not be vastly better, Not to strive but be agreed?
Condescension gains the union, That will join your souls in one,
If you travel in communion, Then your warfare's not alone.

8.

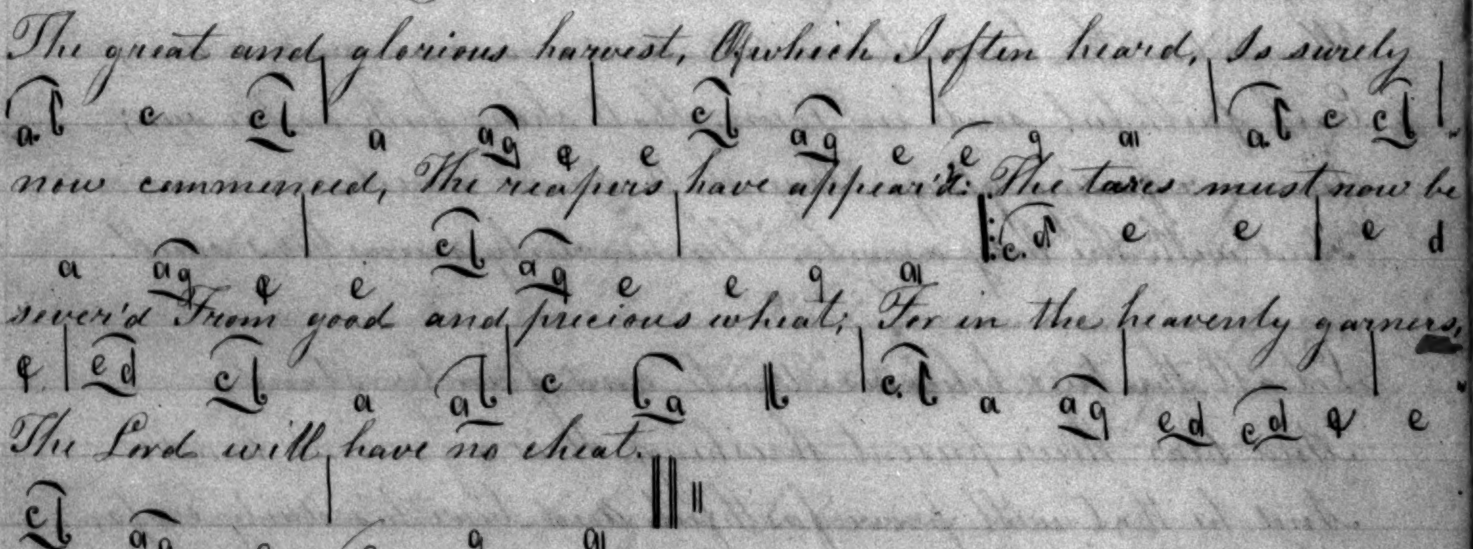
You are members of one body, Can you then your brother grieve?
You are called to live Godly, By the faith you did receive.
Love is all the gospel treasure, That your souls can ever find;
This is given without measure, If in love you are combin'd.

9.

This is holy, pure anointing; This from Mother we receive;
This to God is always pointing Every soul that does believe.
This is union, this is heaven, This does join our souls in one;
Here we find our sins forgiven, By the power in mount Zion.

Benjamin S. Youngs.
S. Union

The great Harvest.


The great and glorious harvest, Of which I often heard, Is surely
now commenced, The reapers have appear'd. The tares must now be
sever'd From good and precious wheat; For in the heavenly garners,
The Lord will have no cheat.

2.

The reapers first appeared With sickles sharp and keen,
While thousands were alarmed At such a solemn scene:
The field they now have enter'd, No more to slack their hand,
Till all the wheat is gather'd, And shock'd, and thrash, & fan'd.

3.

When these laborious reapers, Have cut the harvest down,
Then comes the blessed binders, And follow closely on:

The work cannot be hinder'd, Till all is done complete,
And all the worthleſs cockle, Is sever'd from the wheat.

4.

The Lord is now determin'd To purge and cleanse his floor,
And let the wheat be mixed With chaff and cheat no more:
Those who are disobedient, The fan will drive away;
None but the sound and faithful, Shall in the kingdom stay.

5.

Some are so weak and faithleſs, They will not bear the flails,
And in the time of thrashing, Their little courage fails:
Such empty vain pretenders, In darkneſs will be cast,
And thus their awful sentence, The righteous judge will paſs.

6

How will those vile offenders Perceive their fearful doom!
Among the precious Jewels, They never more shall come;
But weep, and wail in sorrow, In darkneſs, fire and pain;
Their cries and lamentation, They'll then pour out in vain.

7.

Then when the harvest's ended, And cleansing work is done,
Each faithful soul in Zion, Shall shine forth as the sun;
In never fading glory, They shall forever dwell,
And with the holy angels, The heavenly numbers swell.

8.

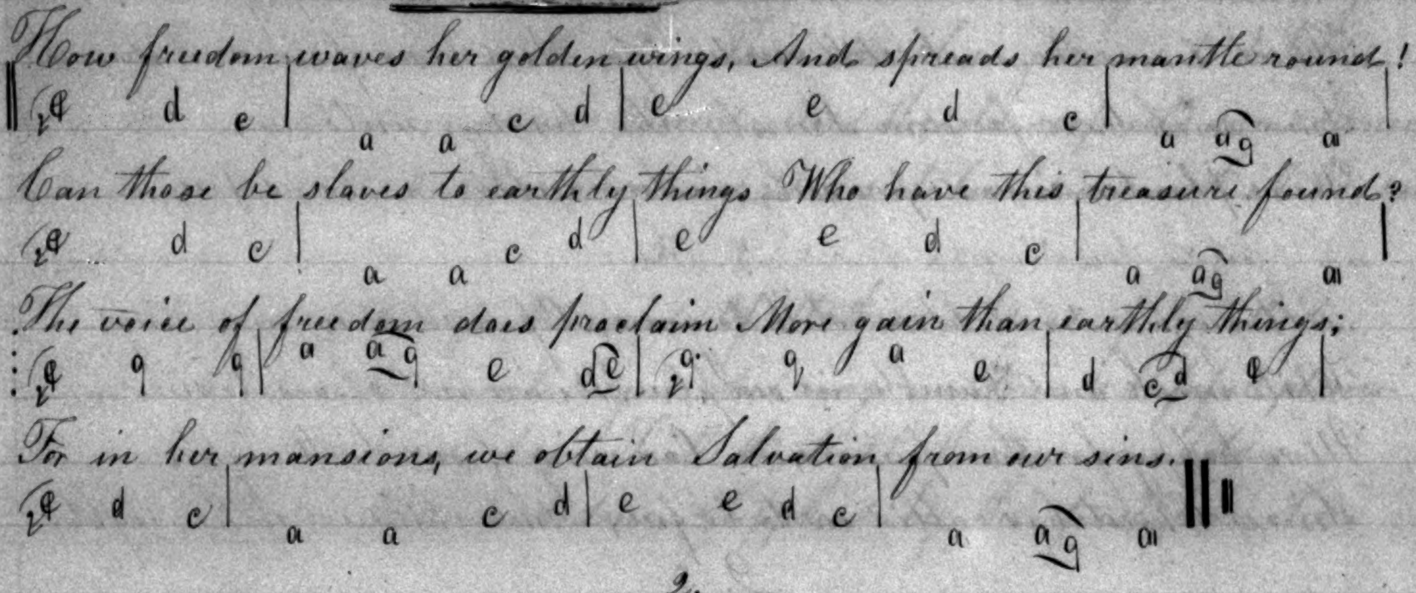
Let all the true believers Unite and firmly stand,
And bear their present threshing, It is a gracious hand;
And he that will prove faithful And bear his daily croſs,
Will find that God is only Refining gold from droſs.

9.

Come let the weak take courage, And linger back no more,
Let all pursue our Elders, Who're marching on before;
With words of Love and kindneſs They'll draw us sweetly on,
Until we gain the conquest, And all unite in one.

Samuel Hooser P Hill

Freedom.


How freedom waves her golden wings, And spreads her mantle round!
Can these be slaves to earthly things Who have this treasure found?
The voice of freedom does proclaim More gain than earthly things;
For in her mansions, we obtain Salvation from our sins.

2.

Of gospel freedom we will sing! Salvation from our loſs!
We will adore its bleſsed spring, And glory in the croſs:
The croſs is not an empty sound, The righteous understand;
For he that bore it first, was crown'd By the creators hand.

3.

From and to whom is honor due, For this great jubilee?
From us to Christ — Yea, this is true, He's come to make us free.
Those who dishonor Christ on earth, Though in a little child,
Have never found the second birth, Their souls are still defil'd.

4.

Honor and freedom is the prize, Which virtuous souls have gain'd;
But which the carnal and selfwise, Have never yet obtain'd.
That honor which the Lords bestows, That freedom which we prize,
The worldly-wise will all oppose, 'Tis hateful in their eyes.

5.

That honor which the gospel gives, Is precious to us all,
The lowly soul in freedom lives, Rejoicing in his call.
The narrow way is broad enough For heirs of heavenly grace;
When they've cast of old Adam's stuff, They find no lack of space.

6.

How precious is the joyful sound Of freedom from all sin!
Let Zion's children spread it round, And call God's chosen in.
For rich and poor it is a prize, If they will freely run;
Although beneath the croſs it lies With triumph it is won.

7.

Freedom which comes without a cross, Is but an empty name,
Which leaves the soul still under loss, And heirs of sin and shame.
From such base freedom I recoil, 'Tis bondage unto me;
We're planted in a deeper soil, And culture makes us free.

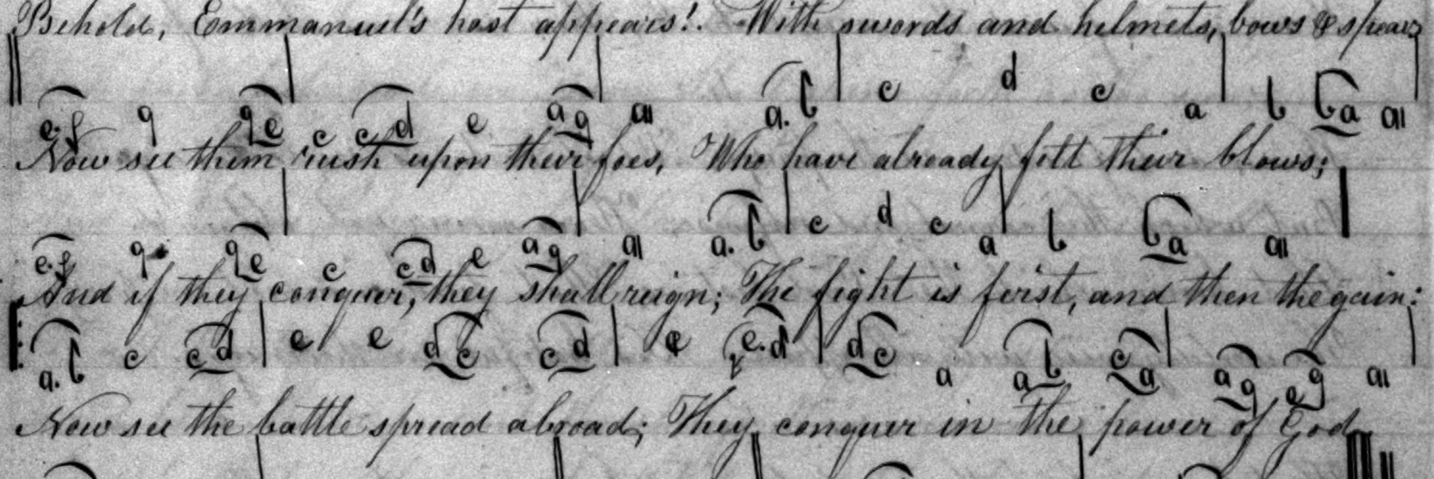
8

Although we're debtors still to grace, Of freedom we may sing;
While meek and humble in our place, We are not slaves to sin.
More happy far than princes, we Can sing of our birthright,
Since Christ has called us to be free, And children of the light.

9

From the bond-woman and her son, Lord make thy children free!
By might the battle is not won, We put our trust in thee.
O may our prayer and praise be heard, By Christ our only rock,
Who has the second time appear'd, To save his little flock.

War in Heaven.


Behold, Emmanuel's host appears!. With swords and helmets, bows & spears;
Now see them rush upon their foes, Who have already felt their blows;
And if they conquer, they shall reign; The fight is first, and then the gain:
Now see the battle spread abroad; They conquer in the power of God.

These soldiers when to duty call'd, Fight in a city fenc'd and wall'd;
They all are cloth'd in uniform, And mighty castles they can storm:
Their baggage now is made so light, That they can give the aliens flight,
Their camps destroy, their spoils obtain, And chase them from Mount Zion plain.

3

These souls enlisted not to flee, Their rations come by heavens decree;
All things are theirs that heaven's decree; To feed these soldiers of the Lord.
Come see the robes these soldiers wear: They're full of life and clear as air;
Like lillies that in waters grow, So is their raiment white as snow.

On clear white horses see them ride, All cloth'd and harnaſs'd like their guide;
Their paps are girt around with gold; Their march is glorious to behold;
Out of their mouths their swords proceed, And the old serpent's doom's decreed;
Now bind him fast, the Lord proclaims, And seal him down with all his chains.

5.

And now comes on the great reward Of all these soldiers of the Lord;
A thousand years they have to reign, And range on Zion's bliſsful plains.
Behold, one day is sevenfold, To all the light the sun can hold;
The moon is useleſs now and done, Supplied by the first born Son.

6.

God's tabernacle now's with men, And in his temple he does reign,
In saints on earth, no more to curse, Nor bind them back to serve their lusts.
All pain and sorrow flee away; No night is there, but endleſs day;
No infants from this church proceed, But virgins that are blest indeed.

Voyage to Canaan.

A people called christians, How many things they tell
c. e | f e d c | c. a g a c | d. e c c | c
About a land of Canaan, Where saints and angels dwell;
c. e | f e d c | c. a g a c | d. e c c | c
But sin that dreadful Ocean Encloses them around,
: e f | g e g a b | c. b a g | a. b a g a | a
With its tides still divides Them from Canaan's happy ground.
g c | g e. c c | c. a g a c | d. e c c | c ||

2.

Thousand have been impatient To find a paſsage through,
And with united wisdom, Have try'd what they could do;
But veſsels built by human skill, Have never sailed far,
Till we found them aground, On some dreadful sandy bar.

3.

The everlasting gospel Has lanch'd the deep at last;
Behold her sails extended Around the tow'ring mast!
Along the deck in order, The joyful sailors stand,
Crying, O! here we go, To Emmanuel's happy land!

4

To those who stand spectators, What anguish must ensue,
To have their old companions Bid them a last adieu!
The pleasures of your paradise No longer can invite;
Here we sail, you may rail, But we'll soon be out of sight.

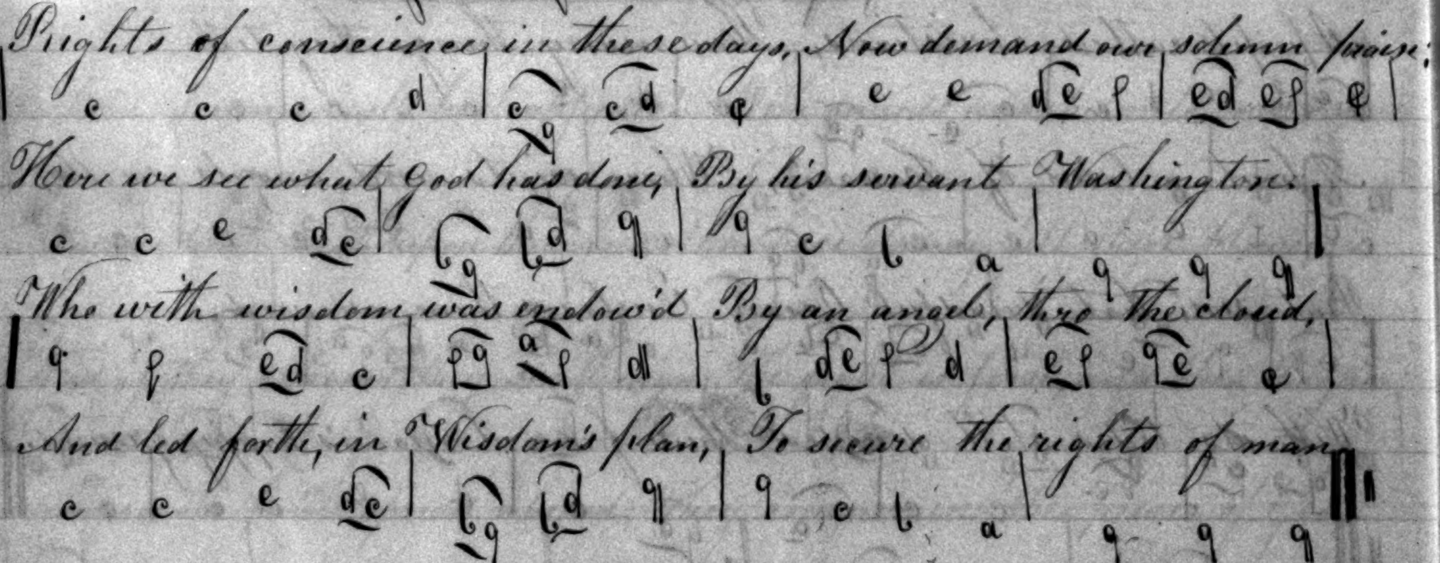
5

We're now on the wide ocean, We've bid the world farewell,
And where we shall cast anchor, No human tongue can tell:
About our future destiny, There need be no debate,
While we ride on the tide, With our captain and his mate.

6.

The passengers united In order peace and love;
The wind all in our favor, How sweetly we do move!
Let tempests now assail us, And raging billows roar,
We will sweep thro' the deep, Till we reach the blessed shore.

Rights of Conscience.


Rights of conscience in these days, Now demand our solemn praise;
Here we see what God has done, By his servant Washington:
Who with wisdom was endow'd By an angel, thro' the cloud,
And led forth, in Wisdom's plan, To secure the rights of man.

2.

"Arm yourselves, unsheath the sword! (Cries this servant of the Lord)
Rights of freedom we'll maintain, And our independance gain."
Fleets and armies he withstood, In the strength of John's God;
Proud Cornwallis and Burgoyne, With their armies soon resign.

3.

Thus the valiant conqu'ror stood To defend his country's good,
Till a treaty he confirms, Setting peace on his own terms.
Having closed these warlike scenes, Chosen men he then convenes;
There a constitution plan'd, To protect this ransom'd land.

4
Prince of all the host he stands, Keeps the helm in his own hands,
Till a law stands to declare, Bind the conscience if you dare
Then he spreads the eagle's wings (Signs of freedom) on all things,
Form'd an order to his mind. Blest the earth and then resign'd.
5.
When by precept he had shown What kind heaven had made known,
By example aids the cause, Forms his own domestic laws,
Breaks the yoke at his own door, Clothes the naked feeds the poor,
Bondage from his house he hurl'd, Freed his slaves and left the world.
6
Cyrus-like, was Washington Call'd to do what he has done;
We his noble acts record, Tho' he did not know the Lord:
As a prudent man of blood He, the hosts of earth withstood;
Nature's rights he did restore, God from him requir'd no more.
7.
Now we'll swell the joyful news, With the glory that ensues;
God, thro' Christ, did then begin To attact the man of sin;
By a woman struck the blow, Broke the battle and the bow.
And in flaming fire reveal'd What the beast had long conceal'd.
8.
Carnal swords are laid aside, Every fleshly lust deny'd;
Each one seeks his neighbor's good, No more to shed eachothers blood.
Let the eyes of priests and kings View the eagles spreading wings,
These are to the woman given Guards the place where she is driven.
9.
Now the dragon's host may rage His black band of priests engag
While of freedom still he raves, All his subjects are his slaves;
As his messengers, they rise, Forge and spread his slanderous lie
Spew at us his foaming flood, Yet they dare not spill our blood.
10.
Mighty Christians, stout and bold! Full of lust as you can hold,
Fighting for religious rights! God has notic'd all such fights:
Still your souls are not releas'd, Bound by sin and wicked priest,
Tho' your country has been sav'd, You in bondage are enslav'd.
11.

With all this you're not content, Still in bondage you are bent,
Binding the poor negro too, He must be a slave to you!
Yet of Washington you boast, Spread his fame thro every coast;
Bury him with great ado, Precept and example too!

12.

Did you think in seventy five, When the states were all alive,
When they did for freedom sue, God was deaf and blind like you?
You were fighting on one side, To build up your lust and pride;
God was bringing in a plan, To defeat the pride of man.

13.

Liberty is but a sound, If the conscience still is bound,
Could you but her reigns control, You would creed bind every soul.
You and when we say 'tis you, We've no respect to Greek or Jew;
But boldly tell you that we mean, Your vile Church that lives in sin.

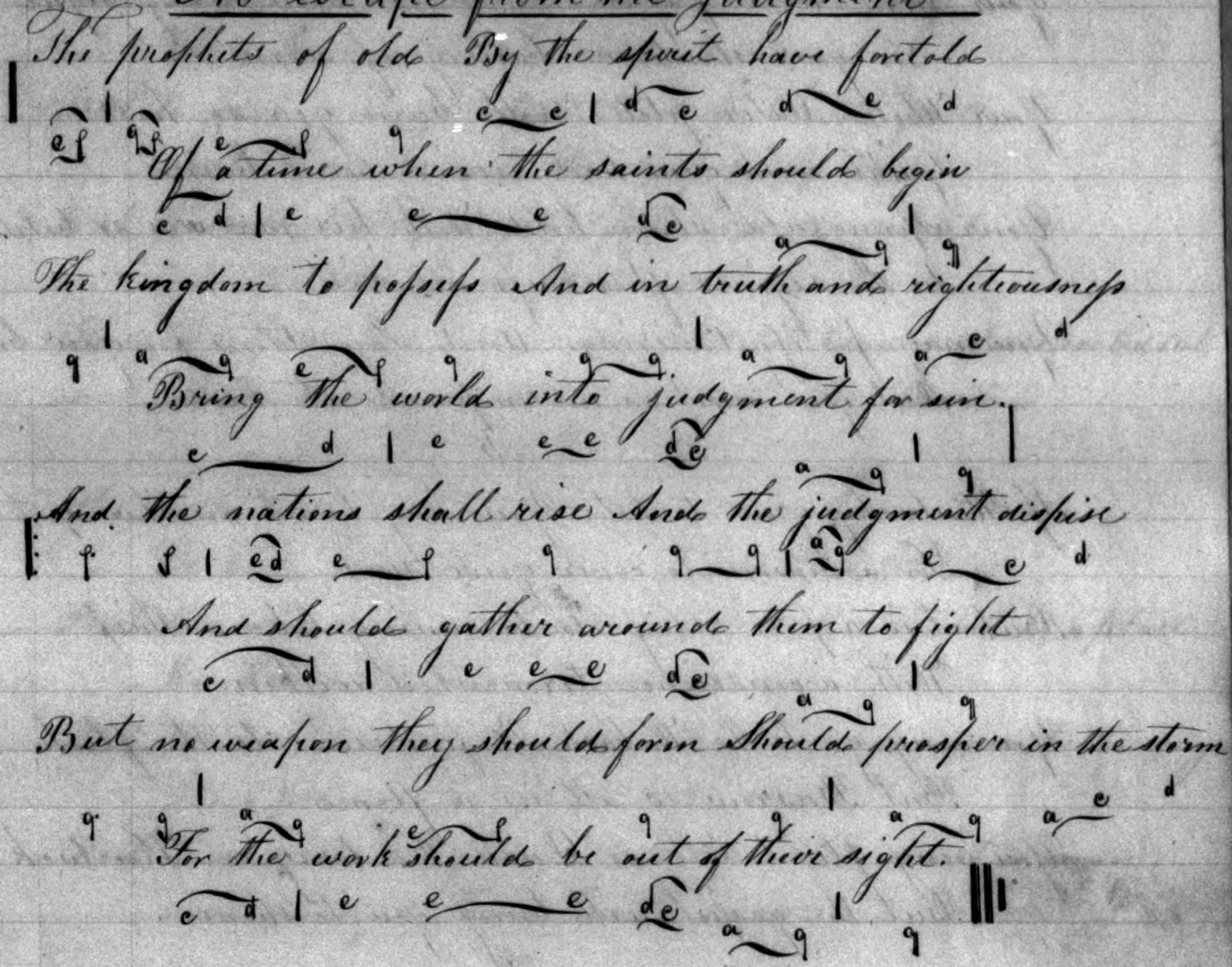
14.

Now we mean to let you know, We've not treated freedom so;
Since God's kingdom has come in, We find freedom from all sin.
O, ye priest bound souls, come out! Help us raise the living shout;
Never heed your former stuff, You have prov'd it long enough.

15.

See the woman seed advance, Glor'ous in Emmanuel's dance!
At this strange victor'ous play, Earth and heavens flee away:
Swift as light'ning see them move, Laboring in unfeigned love:
God thro Mother we adore, Hate the flesh and sin no more.

No escape from the Judgment


The prophets of old By the spirit have foretold
Of a time when the saints should begin
The kingdom to possess And in truth and righteousness
Bring the world into judgment for sin.
And the nations shall rise And the judgment despise
And should gather around them to fight
But no weapon they should form Should prosper in the storm
For the work should be out of their sight.

That work has begun And has gathered one by one
Till Zion's foundation is laid
But fishers must be sent And hunters that can scent
To their holes as the Prophets have said.
Though thousands of late Have lamented their state
And prayed for the son to appear
Yet when he's revealed They lie closely concealed
Or fly from his presence with fear.

3

God's fishers are come And the net has gathered some
While others escape in their sins
But his hunters are out And they'll chase them about
While they cleave to their old heaven friends
But though they should fly Like a Bird in the sky
Or leap like a Buck in a fright
Tho' you hide like a Fox In the holes of the rock
Your deeds you shall bring to the light.

Your Mad river flight Was not been out of sight
Nor your stantown battery of scorn
Your White Water plot Will burn you so hot
You'll wish you had never been born.
Your Springfield strong hold With her warriors so bold
In the regions of darkneſs are cast
You may fortify Caneridge And lay Stone for your bridge
But your morter's untempered at last.

5

If Kentucky grow to hot You may hunt another spot
For a season to cover your sins
But it is a poor relief To be runing like a thief
With a conscience tormented within.
You may go to the Wabash To find ease to the flesh
But Busrow is all in a flame
You may flee to Elk or Duck Or tarry in Kentuck
But the gospel will bring you to shame.

6

If you hide in Tennesse We shall find you where you be
For the Lord has a sacrefice there
And the shakers are not slack But as true upon the tract
As a hunter in chase of a hare.
And tho' you should boast Of the strength of your host
And forbid us to paſs thro' your land
When once you get a sight Of a true Israelite
Your spirit no longer can stand.

7.

Tho' you dig into hell And say you're doing well
The arrows of vengence are there
Though on Carmal you hide And have Baal on your side
You just flee from a lion to a bear.
If to heaven you climb To find ease for a time
From thence you shall certainly be cast
And altho' you should flee To the bottom of the sea
There a serpent shall bite you at last.

There is no other way Of escape in this day
Where the gospel is opened so clear
But to part with your lust And be honest & just
And to such will the Savior appear.
But those that stand out Will be driven about
Till the saints in full order stand
Then the end shall come about And transgreſsors rooted out
And the meek shall inherit the land.

9

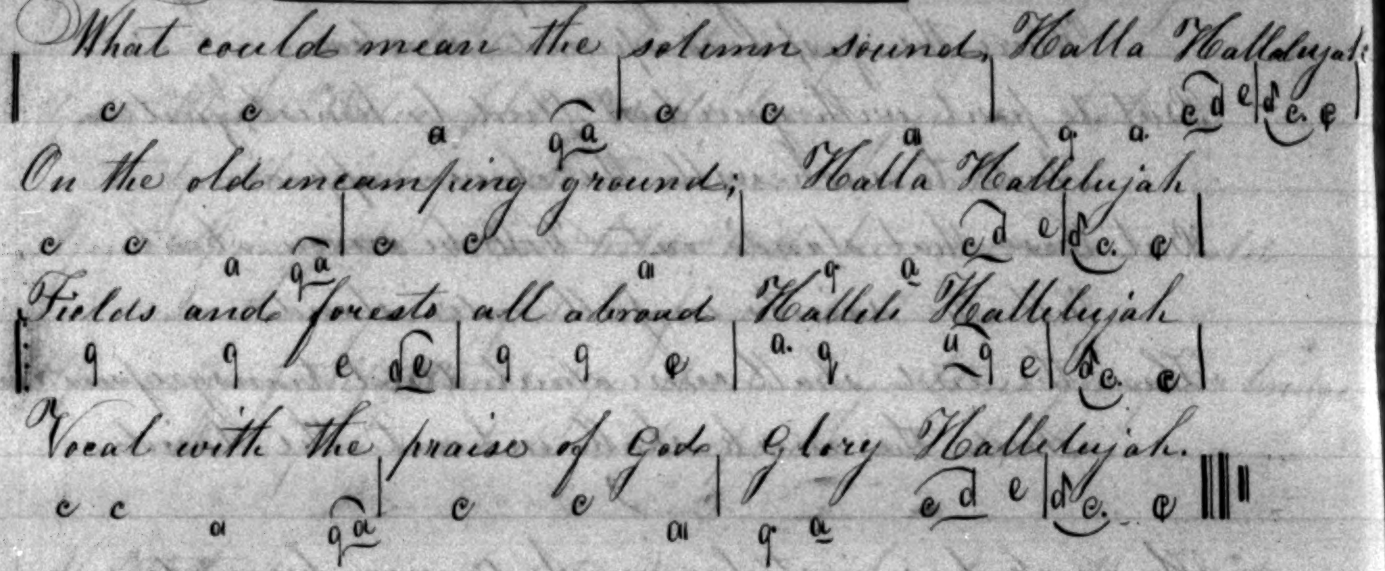
The work has just begun And men begin to run
To hide from the wrath of the Lamb
But the wise will still increase Till they'll not be a place
On the globe for a sinner to stand.
Tho' the world may scoff and say This can never be the way
'Tis a plan of the shakers 'tis clear
Well it is a shakers plan But the shakers not a man
But 'tis God the Eternal is here.

10

Now my song I'll conclude Lest I'm judg'd to be rude
In a fit of fanatic display
But it truly is not so For its not the half I know
Of the end of the world in this day
But now as I close One thing I'll propose
To the soul that salvation would find
No longer put your trust In a man that lives in lust
For how can the blind lead the blind

Issachar Bates

The Solemn Sound.


What could mean the solemn sound, Halla Hallelujah
On the old incamping ground; Halla Hallelujah
Fields and forests all abroad Halleli Hallelujah
Vocal with the praise of God Glory Hallelujah.

2

Sweet forerunner of that day Halle &c.
For which thousands long did pray Halle &c.
Now we see the rising sun Halle &c.
Now the glory is begun Glory Halle &c.

3

When we had a distant view Halle &c.
We could bid this world adieu Halle &c.
In the prospect we could shout Halle &c.
Now we boldly venture out Glory Halle &c.

4

Honest souls your prayer is heard Halle &c.
Now salvation hath appear'd, Halle &c.
If your ready now come in Halle &c.
Now you may be saved from sin Glory Halle.

5

Now the circumcising knife Halle &c
Comes acroſs your carnal life Halle &c.
Now the croſs you'll have to bear Halle &c.
Or fight the answer of your prayer Glory Halle &c.

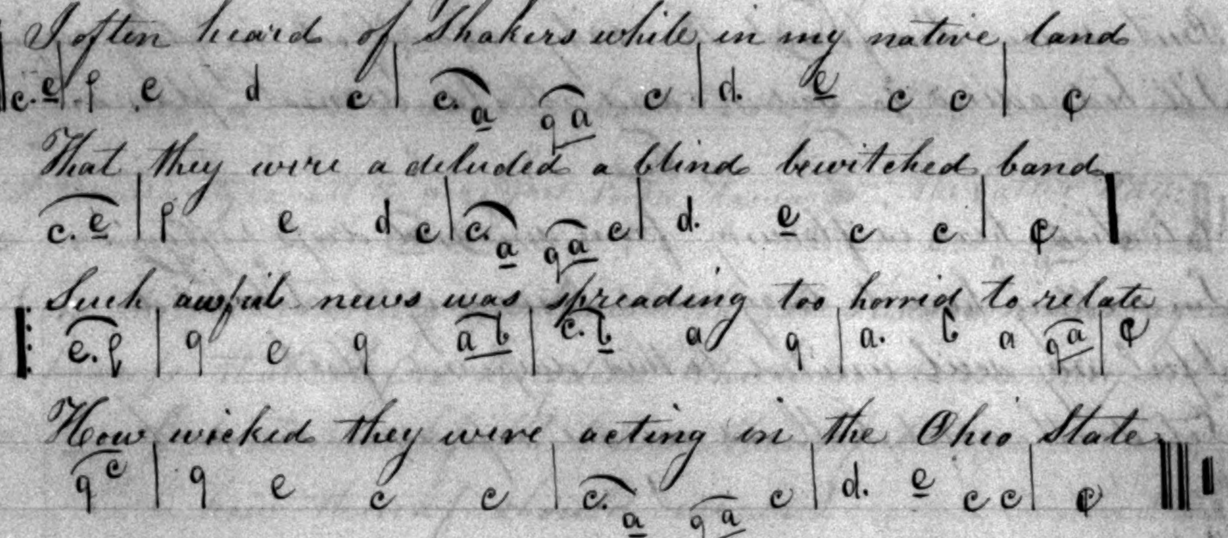
6

In this seperating day, Awful awful awful
Many souls will turn away awful awful awful.
When the way becomes so rough awful &c &c.
They think they've travled far enough Awful &c &c.

When we had the morning star Halle &c.
Many thought we went too far Halle &c.
What will blinded mortals say Halle &c.
When we walk in open day Glory Hallelujah.

Seeking after truth.

I often heard of Shakers while in my native land
That they were a deluded a blind bewitched band
Such awful news was spreading too horrid to relate
How wicked they were acting in the Ohio State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e. f | g e g a b | c. b a g | a. b a g a | c
g c | g e c c | c. a g a c | d. e c c | c

At length I went amongst them to see how they went on
I quickly was convinced that those reports were wrong.
I found they were a people such as I'd never seen
So bright so pure so holy so much opposed to sin.

3.

I often heard of Zion but now I've found the place
The City that's adorned with truth and love and grace
My heart was struck with wonder to find such glory there
Where all was peace and glory without a single jar.

4

I found I'd got to Zion where saints and angels dwell
Such piercing streams of glory my heart had never felt
This is no place of darkness but one eternal day
Here doubts and fears are banish'd and satan cannot stay

5

I cried a dieu to pleasure of every other kind
I'll give up all my Idols and leave the world behind.
I found the blessed people with whom I'll bear the cross
And count all earthly glory but vanity and dross.

Here is the holy fire that burns all sin and shame
The guilty sons of bable cannot endure the flame
I'll shout eternal praises to Jacobs awful King
That I have found such glory as saves the soul from sin.

7

O why was I so stupid to stay away so long
And labor in confusion with babel's mixed throng
But since I've found the city where God in glory reigns
I'll bid adieu to Sodom and all its dismal plains.

8.

Salvation here is flowing from sin and droſs refign'd
I'm willing here to tarry and leave my lust behind
I feel my soul united to this despised flock
Let death and hell us we are safe upon the rock.

9

Though persecution rages we'll boldly shout and sing
We shall be safely guarded by Salem's conquering King,
Amidst all tribulation we feel our love increase
Altho' the world doth hate us in Zion we have peace.

10

Sweet union here is rolling all thro' this happy place
Here flows the crystal fountain and God unveils his face.
Fair lillies here are growing that never fade nor die
No other ground produces such fruits of peace and joy

11

How bleſsed are the people who are admitted in
And dwell secure in Zion delivered from all sin
Their joys are still increasing their songs are always new
They love their great Creator and all their brethrin too.

Samuel Hooser.

The Prophets and Apostles

Ancient prophets and apostles Travel'd through the thorny maze;
‖ c qa c ed | e e ed c | f e d c | bc dc d |
On the glories of mount Zion Through the promise, they could gaze:
c qa c ed | e e ed c | f e d c | q a c c |
All the martyres, all the martyres
:| q q qe c e q ed c
Look'd towards the latter days.
q q q f ed c ec
All the martyrs all the martyres Lookd toward the latter day.
c c ca q c ed ed c f e d c qa c c ‖

Now the everlasting substance With its shadows does agree;
We possess that blessed kingdom Which in vision they did see:
O how thankful! O how thankful!
O how thankf should we be!

3

God has fix'd this last foundation, Broad enough for all mankind:
But his holy habitation, Will shut out the carnal mind:
Wicked spirits, wicked spirits,
This foundation cannot find.

4

Now the man of sin's revealed, Which from ancient saints did hide;
Now the flesh, that root of evil, From the spirit we divide:
Cruel monster! cruel monster!
Thou shalt now be crucified.

5

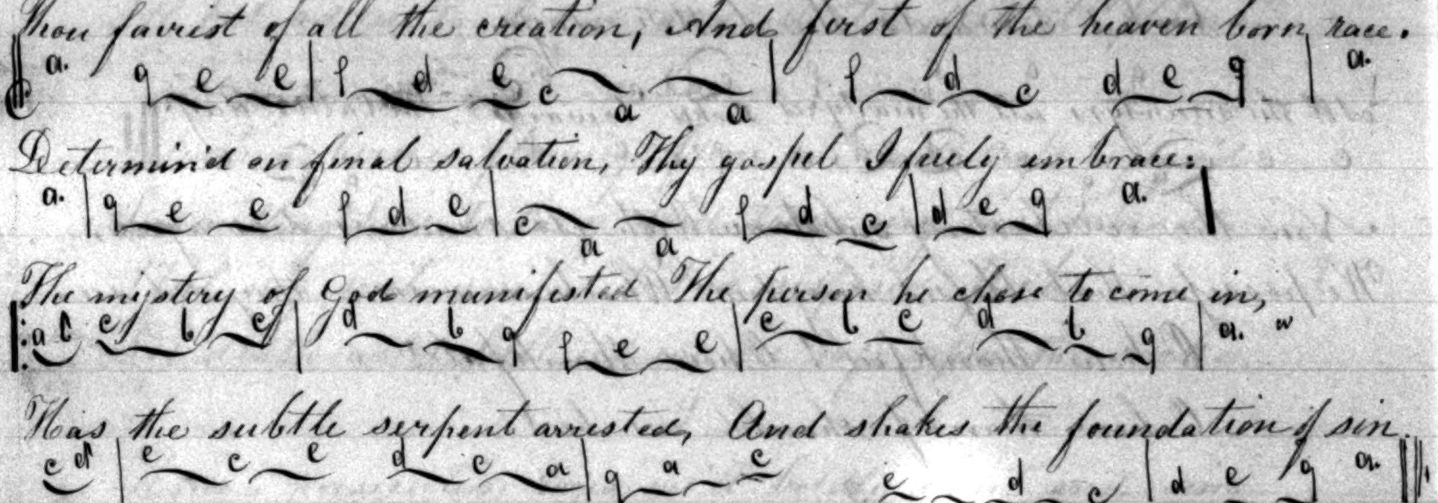
From his doleful works of darkness, We may now forever cease,
Gather into full communion, Live in love and perfect peace:
O be thankful! O be thankful;
For the gospel's great increase!

6

Now in the regeneration, Full redemption we may find
Rise from nature's deep corruption, And in Christ forever reign:
O be thankful! O be thankful,
That the way of God is pure!

Thankful for that testimony Which the Church of God does bear;
Thankful that our bleſsed Elders, Will no cursed idol spare:
O be thankful! O be thankful,
For the truth establish'd here!

The heavenly Bridegroom and Bride.



Thou fairest of all the creation, And first of the heaven born race.
Determin'd on final salvation, Thy gospel I freely embrace:
The mystery of God manifested The person he chose to come in,
Has the subtle serpent arrested, And shakes the foundation of sin.

2

The mystery has long been concealed, Till wisdom unfolded the plan,
And Christ in one part was revealed, And dwelt in a sin-hating man;
His person was then a vexation, But O, how the wicked will rail,
To see his last manifestation In female as well as in male!

3

The pride of all flesh must be stained, And satan no longer shall reign
Since Christ has a helper obtained, And God has united the twain:
The types and the shawdows are ended, The substance no longer we hide;
For God from the first has intended A heavenly Bridegroom & Bride.

4

The law was by Moses engraved On two precious tables of stone,
To show that mankind must be saved By two dispensations in one:
Two cherubs stood facing eachother, This type was ordained until
Our heavenly Father & Mother That same bleſsed law should fulfil.

5

Two lions so artfully raised Stood facing King Solomon's throne,
No wonder the world were amazed The like in no Kingdom was known:

This ivory throne was erected On two mighty pillars and stays;
How then could the Lord be expected For judgment in these latter days?

6

Tho' two rows of oxen were carved Around the bright laver of braſs,
The substance was never observed Until it came fully to paſs:
Of oxen and lions and pillars, The meaning no soul ever knew,
Until we beheld the fulfillers, Even Christ manifested in two.

7

The two olive trees we might mention, By good Zechariah once seen:
Pray what was the spirit's intention? And what could these olive trees mean?
And who were the two that bore witneſs, In the revelation to John?
Pray do they not show us the fitneſs Of male and the female in one?

8

Now Christ is reveal'd in the woman, And makes her as pure as the light;
This sets the old serpent a foaming, But let him come on to the fight
We know he is justly alarmed, If only the scripture he'll read, {seed:
He'll see that his doom is determin'd, His head must be bruised by her

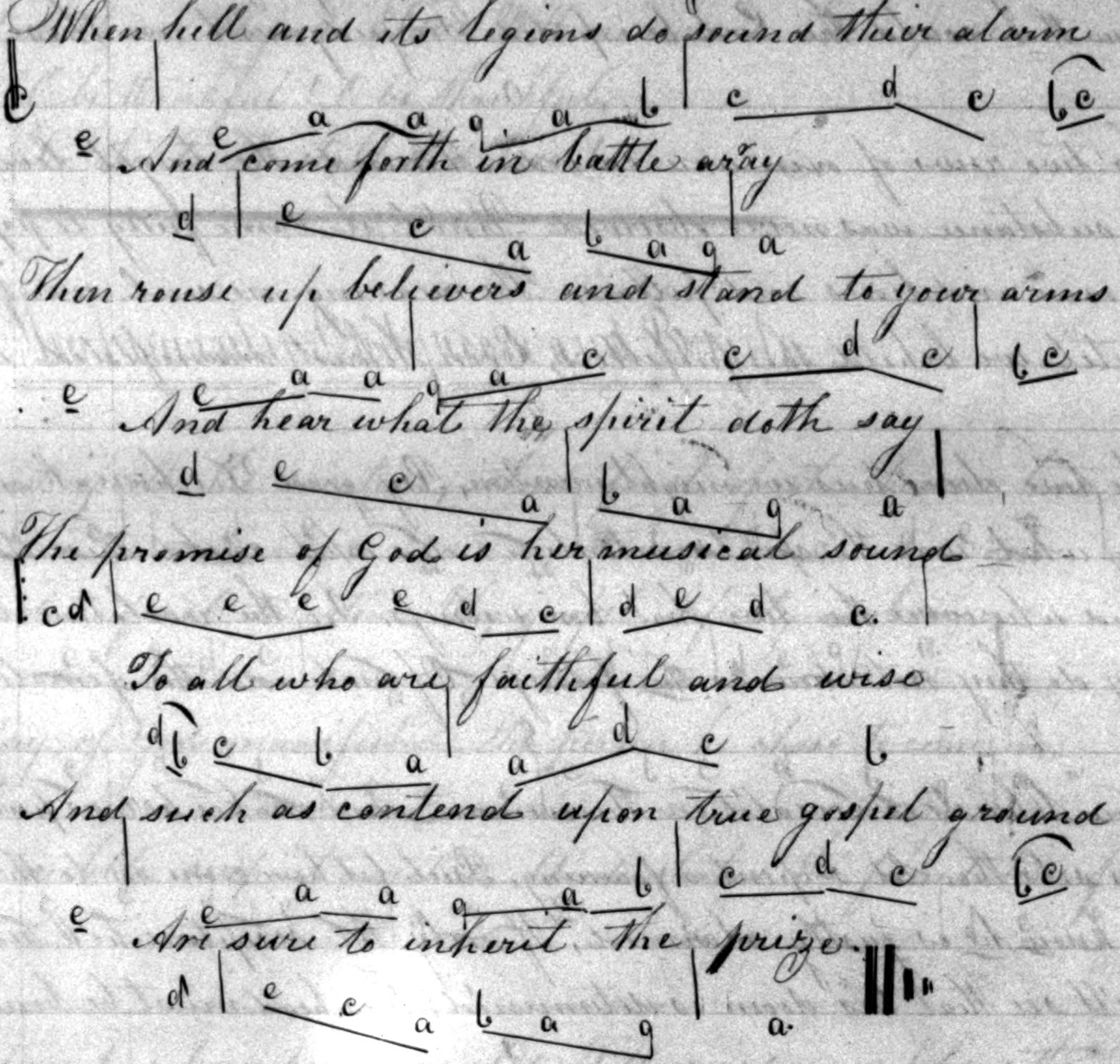
9

Ye rebels who hate one another, With your vain objections begone!
I know that my Father & Mother Are perfectly joined in one:
The wicked may say I'm deceived, And not fit to live on the earth;
But she that my soul has conceived, Will carry me safe thro' the birth.

10

Of Mother I am not ashamed, You may call her just what you please,
My soul with her wine is inflamed, I now have it fresh from the Lees:
Her wine is the life of my spirit Tis love well refined from all lust
But serpents who know not its merit May take their contemptible dust.

Hell and its legions


When hell and its legions do sound their alarm
C e e a a g a b c d c b c
And come forth in battle array
d e c a b a g a
Then rouse up believers and stand to your arms
e e a a g a c c d c b c
And hear what the spirit doth say
d e c a b a g a
The promise of God is her musical sound
c d e e e e d c d e d c.
To all who are faithful and wise
d b c b a a d c b
And such as contend upon true gospel ground
e e a a g a b c d c b c
Are sure to inherit the prize.
d e c a b a g a

The coward shall starve in his shameful retreat
But he that's determined to fight
Shall always be furnish'd with plenty to eat
From the garden of holy delight
The true overcomer who ever he be
Shall tread on the neck of his foe
And eat of the fruit of the life giving tree
Which in the Lords paradise grow.

3

When the second death comes in quest of his prey
With features most frightful and grim
If there's a deserter who's fled from the way
The monster will fall upon him
O then let your loins with salvation be girt
And righteousness reigning within
For deaths fatal darts have no power to hurt
The true over comer of sin.

The faint hearted soul a few battles may stand
 Before he gives up to the foe
But whoever keepeth my word to the end
 Is the overcomer I know
And such shall have power the sceptre to sway
 And nations shall bow from afar
And as a sure pledge of the full gospel day
 I'll give them the bright morning star.

5

The lovers of sin who at present confide
 In a garment of imputed grace
In their filthy raiment can never abide
 To look a just God in the face.
But he that will strip and go into the fight
 And the works of the devil destroy
Shall stand on mount Zion arrayed in white
 And justice salute him with joy.

6

While antichrist subjects are scattered abroad
 The soul who the victory shall gain
A pillar is made in the house of my God
 Where he shall forever remain.
The name of my God upon him I will write
 And he to the world shall convey
My new hidden name that is now brought to light
 By the shaking of this latter day.

7.

The name of that holy Jerusalem above
 On him shall be also engrave'd
That pure holy City prepared in love
 For the nations of them that are saved
And as with my Father I sit on the throne
 So all who my kingdom would see
Must come off victoriously as I have done
 And sit down in union with me.

As soon as the victory he's faithfully won
All things shall submit to his nod
And he shall be owned as my heaven born'd son
And I be his Father and God.
Then in the full prospect of this blessed crown
I mean to contend with the foe
And my gospel armour I'll never lay down
Till I give him the finishing blow.

Gospel Liberty.

We read of a people in ages long past,
C g g c c | b c d e c e | d
Who wished their neighbors no ill,
d d b d | c a f g
Yet were persecuted and daily harrass'd,
| g g c c b c d | e c e d
And driven from mountain to hill:
d | d b d c a f g | |
These innocent souls had no lawful defence
c d e f g a g f e f d
But if persecutors now say,
c d e f g e c d
"Abandon your faith, or we'll banish you hence,"
c d e f g a g f e c f
In reason we answer them, Nay, nay nay
d e c e d b g c c d
In reason we answer them. Nay.
d e c e d b a g g |||
2

The Lord was not deaf to his people's complaints,
When in former ages oppress'd,
But graciously promised his innocent saints,
A day of salvation and rest.

When this bleſsed season has truly begun,
And God puts an end to the fray,
Must peaceable men to the wilderneſs run?
Each promise of God answers, Nay.

3

We have not the Laws of a Nero to face,
Nor the horrid edicts of Rome;
This new dispensation has altered the case,
And fix'd us a peaceable home.
When men of sound reason are widely awake
Asserting the rights of the day,
Must harmleſs believers their country forsake?
The good constitution say, Nay.

4

The righteous for their indespensable right,
May lawfully enter their plea;
Yet they are not bound for their interest to fight
Nor are they obliged to flee:
The laws of the country the wicked must meet,
And can their strong pillars give way?
Must all civil rulers before them retreat?
The voice of the nation is, Nay.

5

The law and the gospel do now harmonize,
And each has its work to perform;
To root out the gospel if wicked men rise,
The law has to scatter the storm.
The gospel does honor the laws of the land,
The law does the gospel survey
Then ask if this gospel may lawfully stand,
The law has to answer us, Yea.

6

If all the transactions in heaven and earth,
For almost these two thousand years,

Have been to give virtuous liberty birth.
How solid her standing appears!
Then come ye afflicted and scatter'd abroad,
You ask, if in peace you may stay;
From all the extensive dominions of God,
The answer is pointedly, Yea.

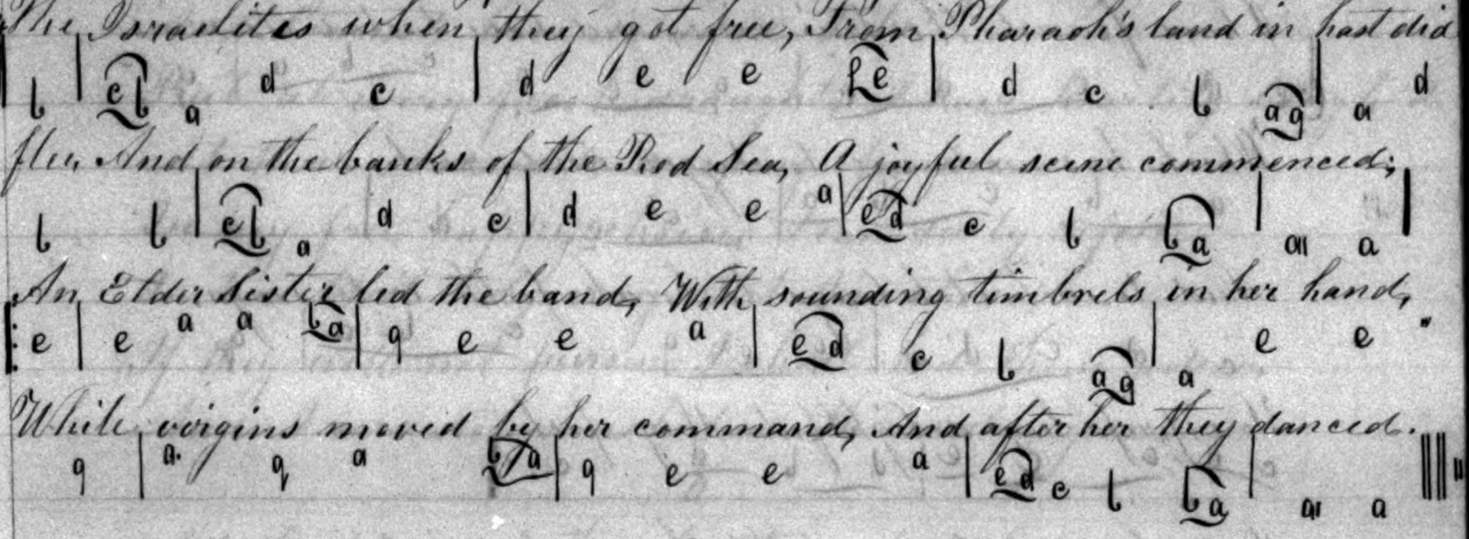
7

Tho' sinners may roar like the waves of the sea,
And spread the most dreadful alarm;
Touch not my anointed, is heavens decree,
And do my good prophets no harm:
Then let them abuse the true saints of the Lord,
As it must be granted they may,
But shall they not have the transgreſsors reward?
The people must all answer, Yea.

8

"Away with this fellow his doctrine I hate!"
Through despotic kingdoms could roar,
But under the laws of this free happy state,
This cry is defended no more:
The true independence of this happy land
The nation is bound to defend;
In this Independence we'll virtuously stand,
And heaven and earth say, Amen.

Typical Dancing.


The Israelites when they got free, From Pharaoh's land in hast did
flee, And on the banks of the Red Sea, A joyful scene commenced;
An Elder Sister led the band, With sounding timbrels in her hand,
While virgins moved by her command, And after her they danced.

2

At Shiloh was a yearly feast, Where virgins met from west to east;
These virgins were a type, at least, Of those that follow Jesus;
If they went forth in dances then, Why should our dancing now offend,
Since from the filthy lusts of men, Our bleſsed Saviour frees us?

3

A place was found in Canaan's land Whereon the Ark of God should stand;
And David, by the Lord's command Brought up the appointed Savior:
Before this type of gospel light, The Monarch danc'd with all his might;
But see the haughty Michal slight This noble King's behavior.

4

The joyful news that Christ did bring, Made all the land of Canaan ring,
And thousands hail'd him as their king, Who by his grace were saved;
The mount of Olives felt their feet While moving on with music sweet,
And loud hosannas they repeat Unto the Son of David.

5

That dispensation paſsed away And all the world soon went astray;
And satan turn'd the christian play All over to his favor:
But now the gospel's come to light, Which sets the true believers right;
See how they dance, with all their might, In honor to their Savior!

6

Salvation to the woman's seed, From bondage and corruption free'd!
They shall poſseſs the earth, indeed, And every gift receive:
Cemented in the purest love, They on their way to Canaan move,
And soon will join the host above, And praise the Lord forever

Spiritual Wine.

I have found the true vine, and have tasted its wine
C c d e d c | g e g c b a | g
Which has made me to stagger and reel;
a b c b a | g e c d. |
And to such it belongs to break forth into songs,
c d e d c | g e g c b a | g
To expreſs how delightful they feel;
c d e c e | d b d c. |
By a bountiful use of this heavenly juice,
c d e c | d c b c b a | g
I forgot all my sorrows and woes;
a b c b a | g e c d. |
Give me plenty of this, I want no other bliſs,
c d e d c | g e g c b a | g
And I care not much how the world goes——
a b c a f | e d c d. |
And I care not much how the world goes.
g a b c a f | e f d c. ||

I have shed many tears, and been harrass'd with fears,
Lest the judgments of God should roll in,
And this vain wicked world into ruin be hurl'd,
For their horrid advances in sin;
But let judgments come on, all my terror is gone,
Since the pure gospel Church has arose;
In her bosom I see, there's a mansion for me,
And I care not much how the world goes——

3

I have settl'd my score with the beast and the whore
And from them I have nothing to crave,
And of all I poſseſs, in my spiritual dreſs,
There is nothing the wicked will have;
Then as we come out square, I'm releas'd from all care
And no matter how many oppose,
I shall go on my way, and the gospel obey,
And I care not much how the world goes——

Since my sins I confess'd, some are greatly distreſs'd,
And lament how deluded I be;
But at every fresh draught, I have heartily laugh'd
At their crocodile weeping for me.
In my free happy choice, I can daily rejoice
In this blest holy way that I've chose;
If they will not pursue, I shall bid them adieu,
And I care not much how the world goes—

5

All the pleasures they boast are but bubbles at most,
And by heaven was never design'd,
In their bondage to hold an enlightened soul,
Or an honest believer to bind.
As the mighty and rich have to fall in the ditch,
Then let me have my victuals and cloths,
And I ask not a cent, but shall still be content,
And I care not much how the world goes—

6

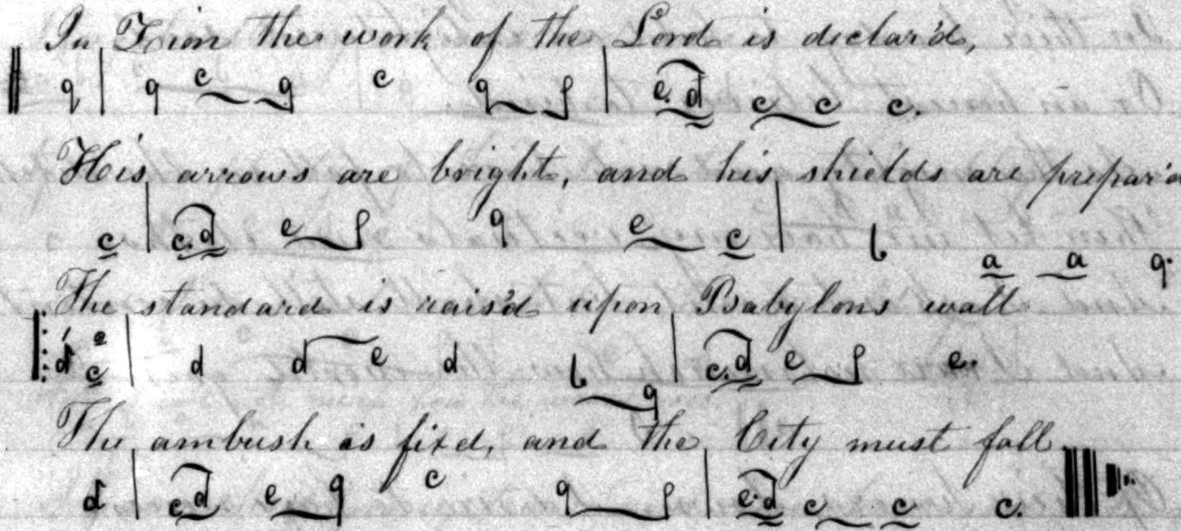
Of their honors, I own, I desire to have none,
For their titles are only a lie;
When the bishop and squire are brought into the fire,
They'll not be a whit greater I:
I should then be a fool If I wanted to rule,
In a kingdom so near to a close;
From such honors I fly, and myself I deny,
And I care not much how the world goes—

7

To promote Adam's seed, for the flesh they may plead;
But when they have said all they can,
As a true gospel heir, my full croſs I will bear,
And I'll put off the cursed old man:
He may plead that he's bound to replenish the ground,
But his lusts are his motive, he knows,
Then I gladly retreat from this sink of deceit,
And I care not much how the flesh goes—

With the saints I unite, and will do what is right
From the pure obligation of love.
Till I've serv'd out my day, and put off this old clay
To be cloth'd with my house from above:
Then believe it or not, I shall stand in my lot,
Where the fountain eternally flows,
And I'll drink what I please, well refin'd on the lees
And I'll care not much how the world goes—

The Battle ax


In Zion the work of the Lord is declar'd,
His arrows are bright, and his shields are prepar'd,
The standard is rais'd upon Babylons wall
The ambush is fixed, and the City must fall.

The work of her founders is empty and void,
Her men are all brutish and must be destroy'd;
Her idols are found to be falshood and lies,
Since Jacobs true portion begins to arise.

3

The Former of all things has formed his plan,
To blast all the idols and errors of man,
And all who do Babylon truly abhor,
Are his battle ax and his weapons of war.

4

With such he is smiting the nations we see
The kingdoms are breaking and cannot agree;
And all who remain in the harlot's employ
With his battle ax he will surely destroy.

5

The horse and his rider in pieces he'll hew.
The chariot and rider he'll also undo,
Their pride and their lust he will trample like dung,
And break into pieces the old and the young.

6

When old men and woman their lust do forsake
Conjugal affection must certainly break;
And that cross of Christ which believers do bear,
The young man and maiden asunder will tear.

7

Poor covetous mortals must get the next blow,
Men bound to their oxen must now let them go;
And this makes the altar in Zion so hot,
When each has to sacrifice all they have got.

8

The flock from their shepherd asunder are cleav'd
As fast as the gospel of Christ is believ'd;
And captains and rulers must fall from their posts,
When men become subject to the Lord of hosts.

9

Thus while the true gospel is preach'd to the world
Just like a burnt mountain is Babylon hurl'd;
And when from the rock she is once rolled down
No stone for a corner shall ever be found.

10

Since Mystery Babylon's broke at one end,
With all that great breaking which God did intend
We know that her ruins they never can build,
'Till every purpose of God is fulfil'd.

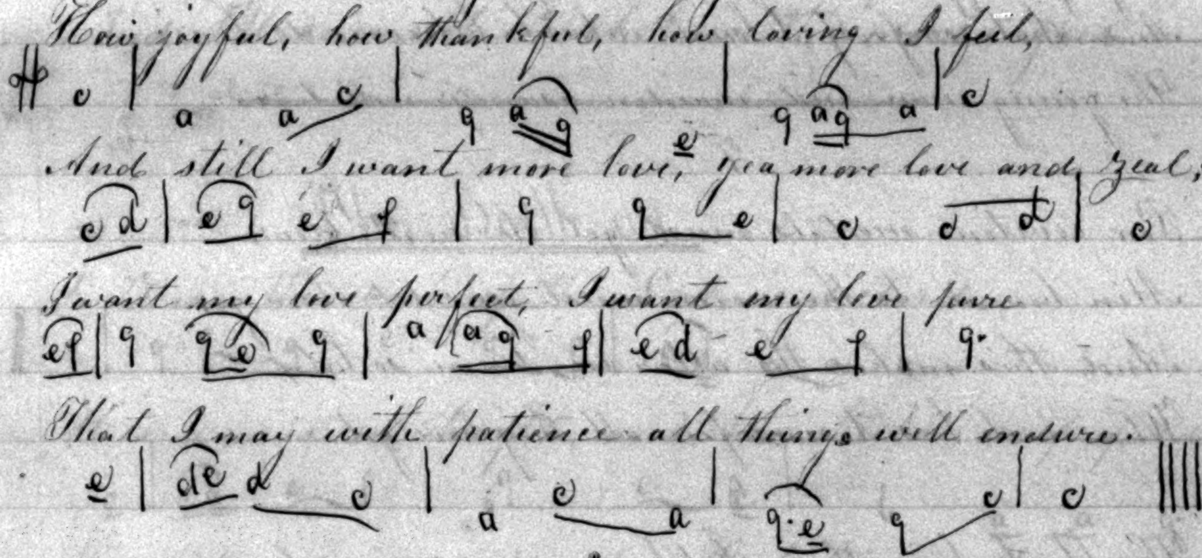
11

The strong men of Babylon shrink from the fight.
Remain in their holds, and have lost all their might;
Like faint hearted woman, they murmur and scold
To see such a burning around their strong holds.

12

Her paſsage is stop'd, and her bars also broke,
Her dwellings are burning and darken'd with smoke
The smoke of her burning has blinded her eyes,
So down she must tumble and never arise.

My Feelings.


How joyful, how thankful, how loving I feel,
And still I want more love, yea more love and zeal;
I want my love perfect, I want my love pure
That I may with patience all things well endure.

2

I want to feel little, more simple, more mild,
More like our blest parents, and more like a child
More thankful, more humble, more lowly in mind
More watchful, more pray'rful, more loving and kind.

3

In duty enduring, in bearing believe,
Forgiving if any my spirit should grieve;
Rememb'ring at all times, as Mother did say,
To set out anew and begin every day.

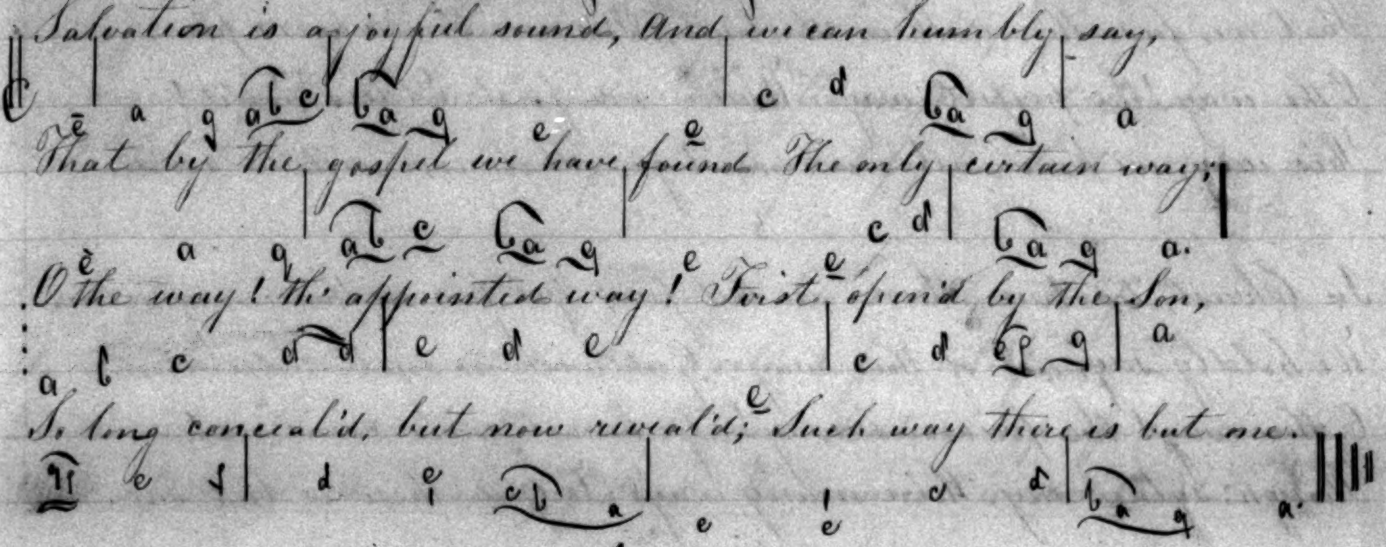
4

Come love and sweet union, for you I will call,
I want to feel love and beloved by all;
Come love and sweet union, come hasten to me,
And fill up my vessel full as it can be.

5

Come brethren and sisters, both aged and youth,
Come all that are willing to run in the truth,
Come fill up your veſsels with union and love,
And on the blest journey we'll joyfully move.

The only Way.


Salvation is a joyful sound, And we can humbly say,
That by the gospel we have found The only certain way;
O the way! the appointed way! First open'd by the Son,
So long conceal'd, but now reveal'd; Such way there is but one.

2

If you will enter into life, Or my disciple be
Deny yourselves, take up your cross, And strictly follow me:
O the way! the narrow way, The first disciples went!
And all that go, do clearly know What Christ the master meant.

3

Except a man hate his own life, And all his sins forsake,
Hate Father, Mother, children, wife, Of Christ he can't partake:
O the new and living way, Which the apostles trod!
Reveal'd again so clear and plain! The only way to God!

4

Now honest souls their sins confess, And bring their deeds to light;
They follow Christ in righteousness, And this they know is right:
O the self denying way, Ten thousand martyrs chose!
And march'd along, amidst the throng Of their outrageous foes.

4

By doing right, we walk in light, Christ's precepts we obey;
And by this seal, we plainly feel, We're in the only way:
O the way the burning way, Which our Redeemer brought!
It frees the soul, but burns whole Which the first Adam wrought.

6

Christ is the rock on which we walk, And as his words declare,
This rock will bind the carnal mind Of all who travel there:
O the way! the holy way, Which our first parents ran!
The only way, in this last day, That God will show to man.

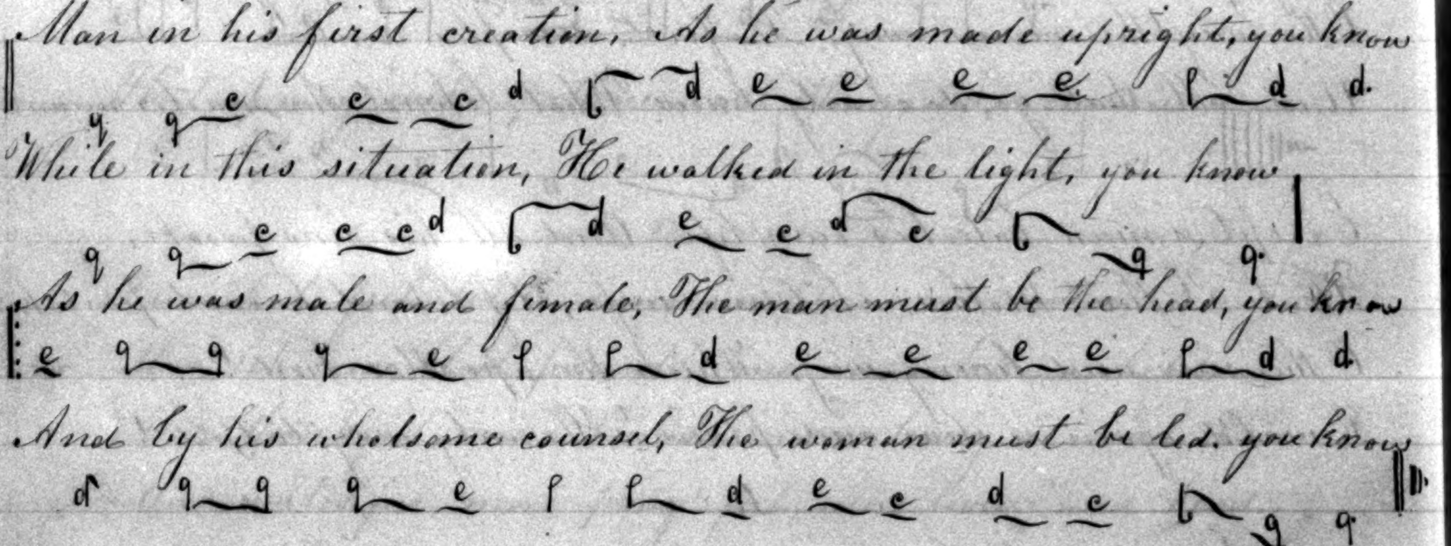
7

In love and peace, we still increase, And every step are sure,
That we, forsooth, walk in the truth, Because the way is pure:
O the way! the perfect way. Which our first Elders pav'd!
This way, we know, all souls must go. That ever will be sav'd.

5

In Christ, tis true there are but few; Yet few as there may seem,
We boldly say, out of this way. God will no soul redeem:
O the way! the precious way! Ye honest souls come on!
Though satan say, there many ways To God there is but one.

Old Adam disturbed.


Man in his first creation, As he was made upright, you know
g g c c c d b d e e e e f d d.
While in this situation, He walked in the light, you know
g g c c c d b d e c d c b g g.
As he was male and female, The man must be the head, you know
e g g g e f f d e e e e f d d.
And by his wholsome counsel, The woman must be led. you know
d g g g e f f d e c d c b g g.

2

The woman was beguiled, And got the serpent's seed &c.
And when she was defiled, The harlot took the lead
Then from his head, old Adam fled, And cleav'd unto his wife;
And for his fall, he never shall Eat of the tree of life.

3

Now in his flesh relation, He lies beneath the curse;
And every generation Has still been growing worse;
But God decreed another seed, Of a superior birth,
Whose feet should tread the serpents head, And people all the earth.

4

The time has been predicted, And this must be the day;
And he that is convicted, Will quit his former way:
When he begins to see his sin, And bring them to the light,
The carnal life of man and wife, Cannot appear so right.

5

Now the old man's offended, Unwilling yet to die;
He says he was commanded To go and multiply;
He argues still, he can fulfil The all important trust;
But this pretence, is his defence To gratify his lust.

6

The serpent now in fetters, (Though he is but a thief,)
To Pauls mysterious letters He hastens for relief:
Permissions blind, he there can find But no expreſs command;
And after all, the words of Paul, He cannot understand.

7

That some forbid to marry, The carnal man can read;
What ever sense they carry, Upon these words he'll feed:
Seducers base, he now can trace, With shakers in his eye,
And boldly say, that these are they; But carnal men will lie.

8

The protestant reformers The Roman priest condemn;
And this forbidding marriage, They've charged upon them:
Whoever might, this civil rite Prohibit or forbid,
We do not say, it might be they, But shakers never did.

9

The lust his Father gave him, The carnal man seduce;
And marriage cannot save him, But from a worse abuse:
The gospel scheme, is to redeem From all inferior droſs;
It comes to bind the carnal mind, And nail it to the croſs.

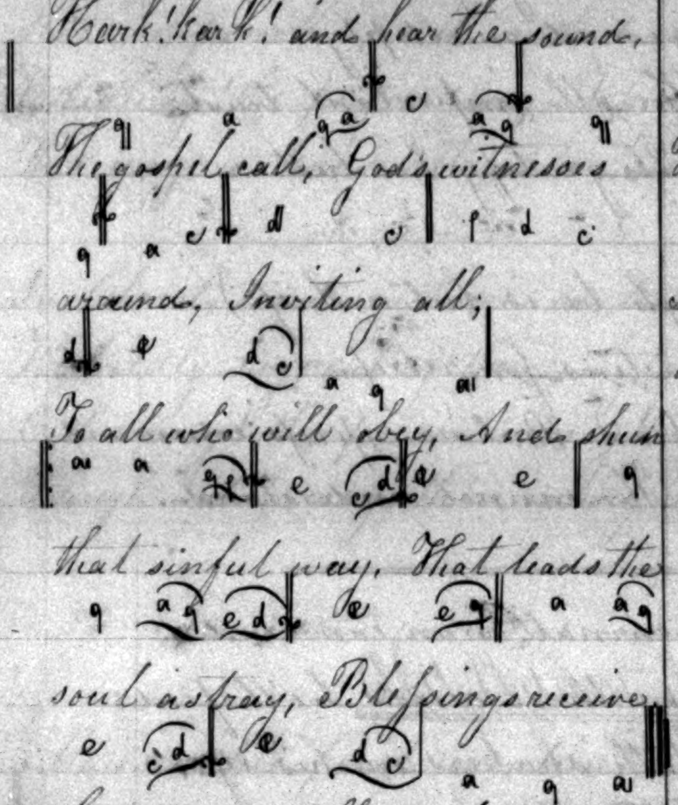
10

The croſs some will not carry, But at the truth will spurn;
Then Paul says, "Let them marry, "Tis better than to burn."
If they're in pain, and can't contain, And will not serve the Lord,
Then sure they must live in their lust And take their just reward.

11

Old Adam in vexation, May search the scriptures through,
And find a large relation, Of Gentile and of Jew:
But he that would be truly good, A woman will not touch;
This is the one that God will own, And Paul himself was such.

The Gospel Invitation



Hark! hark! and hear the sound,
The gospel call, God's witnesses
around, Inviting all;
To all who will obey, And shun
that sinful way, That leads the
soul astray, Blessings receive.

Come come all ye that mourn,
All you that weep,
While agonizing groans
Prevent your sleep:
Come to the gospel, come,
Come enter while there's room,
Escape that dreadful doom,
"Depart from me!"

3

Lo! Christ the second time
Appears on earth;
The churches rise and shine,
In this new birth;
They now arise and sing
Praises to Zion's King,
Who does salvation bring
To fallen man

The blessed church of God,
Which we have found,
Has fixed her abode
On Zion's ground;
She is a shining light,
Her glory is so bright,
That sinners hate the sight
And turn away.

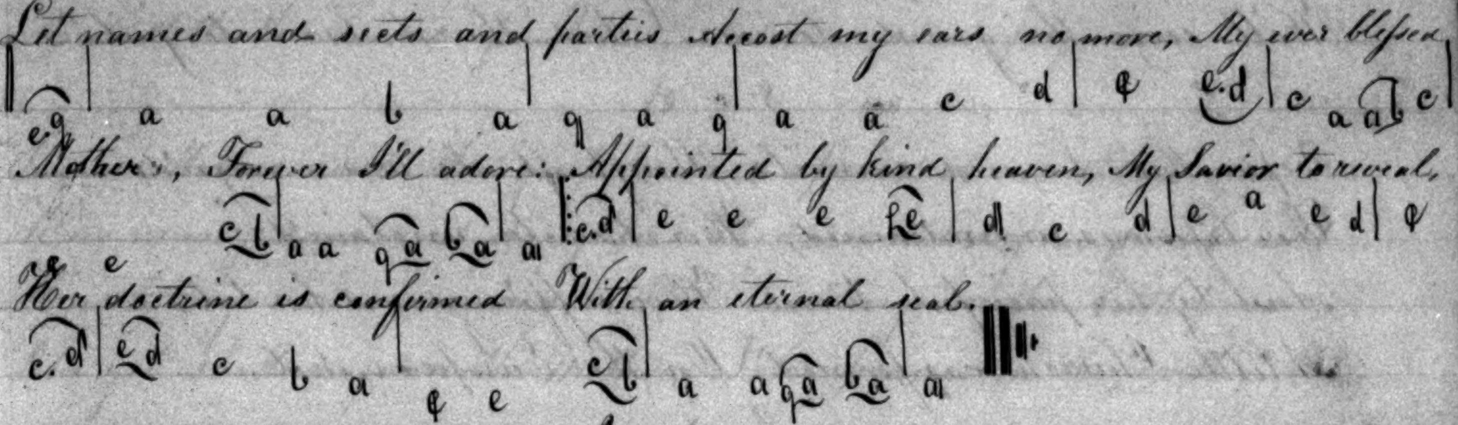
5

O Zion we rejoice
That thou art found;
We will unite our voice
Thy praise to sound:
Deliverence from all sin,
Such peace and comforts bring
That we delight to sing,
And praise the Lord.

6

All glory to the Son,
We feel him near;
He has the work begun,
We find it here:
Blessings forever new,
Descend like heavenly dew,
Parents and Elders too,
We now have found.

Mother.


Let names and sects and parties Accost my ears no more, My ever blessed
Mother, Forever I'll adore: Appointed by kind heaven, My Savior to reveal,
Her doctrine is confirmed With an eternal seal.

2

She was the Lords anointed, To show the root of sin
And in its full destruction, Her gospel did begin
She strip'd a carnal nature, Of all its deep disguise,
And laid it plain and naked, Before the sinners eyes.

3

"Sunk in your base corruptions, Ye wicked and unclean!
You read your sealed Bibles, But know not what they mean:
Confess your filthy actions, And put your lusts away,
And live the life of Jesus; This is the only way.

4

Ye haughty kings and beggars, Come learn your equal fate!
Your carnal fallen natures, You all must surely hate:
Whatever your profession, Your sex or colour be,
Renounce your carnal pleasures, Or Christ you'll never see.

5

The way of God is holy, Mark'd with Immanuel's feet;
Lust cannot reach mount Zion, Nor stain the golden street.
If you will have salvation, You first must count the cost,
And sacrifise that nature In which the world is lost."

6

At Manchester, in England, This blessed fire began,
And like a flame in stubble, From house to house it ran:
A few at first received it, And did their lusts forsake;
And soon their inward power Brought on a mighty shake.

7.

The rulars cried, "Delusion! Who can these Shakers be?
Are these the wild fanatics, Bewitched by Anna Lee?

Will stop this noise and shaking, It never shall prevail;
Will seize the grand deceiver, And thrust her into jail."

8

Before their learned councils, Though oft she was arraign'd,
Her life was uncondemned, Her character unstain'd:
And by her painful travel, Her sufferings and her toil,
A little Church was formed On the European soil.

9

This little band of union, In apostolic life,
Remain'd awhile in England, Among the the sons of strife;
Till the Columbian Eagle, Borne by an eastern breeze
Conveyed this little Kingdom Across the rolling Seas.

10

To mark their shining passage, Good angels flew before,
Towards the land of promise Columbia's happy shore.
Hail, thou victorious gospel! And that auspicious day,
When Mother safely landed In Hudson's lovely bay!

11

Near Albany they settled, And waited for awhile,
Until a mighty shaking Made all the desert smile.
At length a gentle whisper, The tidings did convey,
And many flock'd to Mother To learn the living way.

12

Through storms of persecution, The truth she did maintain,
And shew'd how sin was conquer'd And how we're born again:
The old corrupted nature, From place to place she trod,
And shew'd a new creation, The only way to God.

13

About four years she labor'd With the attentive throng,
Confirm'd the young believers, And help'd their souls along.
At length she clos'd her labor, And vanish'd out of sight,
And left the Church increasing In the pure gospel light.

14

How much are they mistaken Who think that Mother's dead!
She lives among her offspring, Who just begin to spread;

And in her outward order, There's one supplies her room,
And still the name of Mother, Is like a sweet perfume.

15

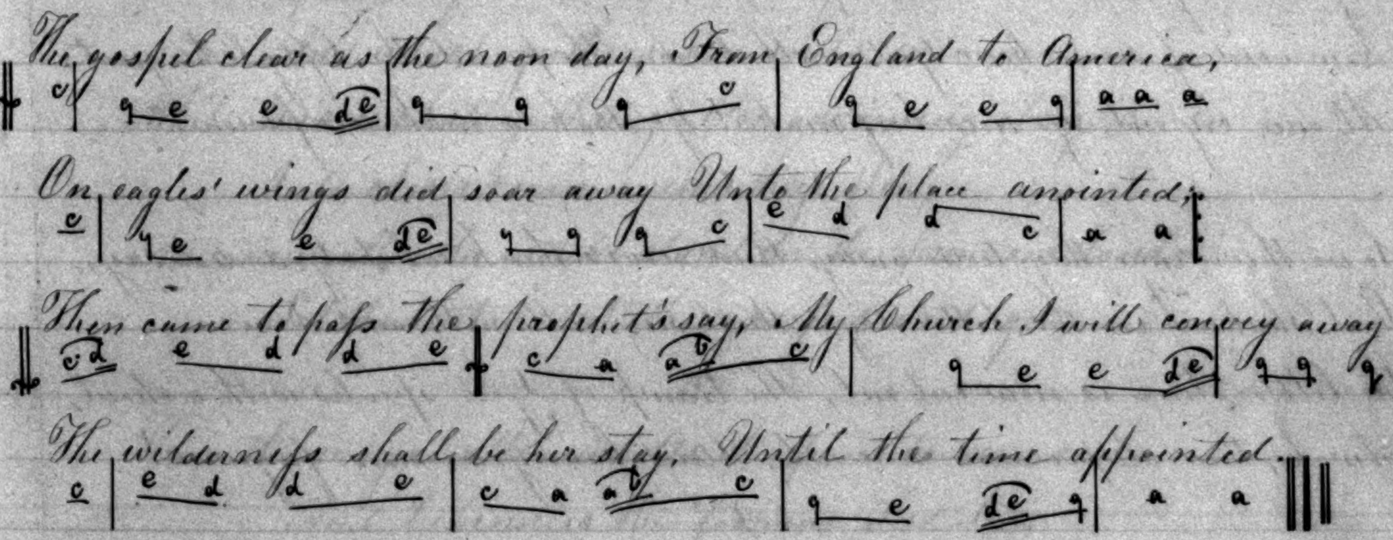
Since Mother sent the gospel, And spread it in the west,
How many sons and daughters Are nourish'd from her breast!
How many more conceived, And trav'ling in the birth!
Who yet shall reign with Mother, Like princes on the earth.

16

I love that testimony That shows me what to do,
I love my precious Mother, I love the Elders too;
The Brethren and the Sisters, I love them and their ways,
And in this loving spirit, I mean to spend my days.

Written February 10th 1855.

The gospel Commencement.


The gospel clear as the noon day, From England to America,
On eagles' wings did soar away Unto the place anointed;
Then came to pass the prophet's say, My Church I will convey away
The wilderness shall be her stay, Until the time appointed.

And when the time was fully come, Swift as the rays of morning sun,
The gospel fire began to run, Which brought on satan's trial;
At Water Vliet, the blessed seat, From whence the law went forth to greet,
With the last trumpet to repeat, Salvation's found in Zion.

3

Now consternation seizes all, They see their towers must surely fall,
The great, the mighty and the small, Begin to quake and quiver:
Some unto whom the sound did come, Knew that it was th' eternal Son,
Received his Kingdom as their own, Whose kingdom stands forever.

Lo, Achor's valley spreads in sight! This door of hope dispels the night,
And thousands bring their deeds to light, And wash in the pure river:
Like pentecost, new scenes unfold, Of tongues and signs, as Jesus told,
And gifts of God more rich than gold, Has every true believer.

5

This was not in a corner done, But spread towards the rising sun,
The glory of New Lebanon, Which God had first prepared;
From Lebanon still tow'rds the east, With beams of burning light increas'd,
Till thousands called to the feast, Of hidden glory shared.

6

Those who the gospel call obey'd, Then felt a sure foundation laid,
Whereon the faithful never stray'd, Nor can they be mistaken:
The work which God had promis'd long, Has now appear'd, with seals so strong,
'Tis verrifi'd with a new song With dancing and with shaking.

7

Some twist and turn, and back they start, With idols fixed in their heart,
They hated from their lust to part, So call the work delusion:
Now void of sense how God will breake, The proud, the lofty & the great,
At once cry out, "Ye mischief make! Ye Shakers make confusion!"

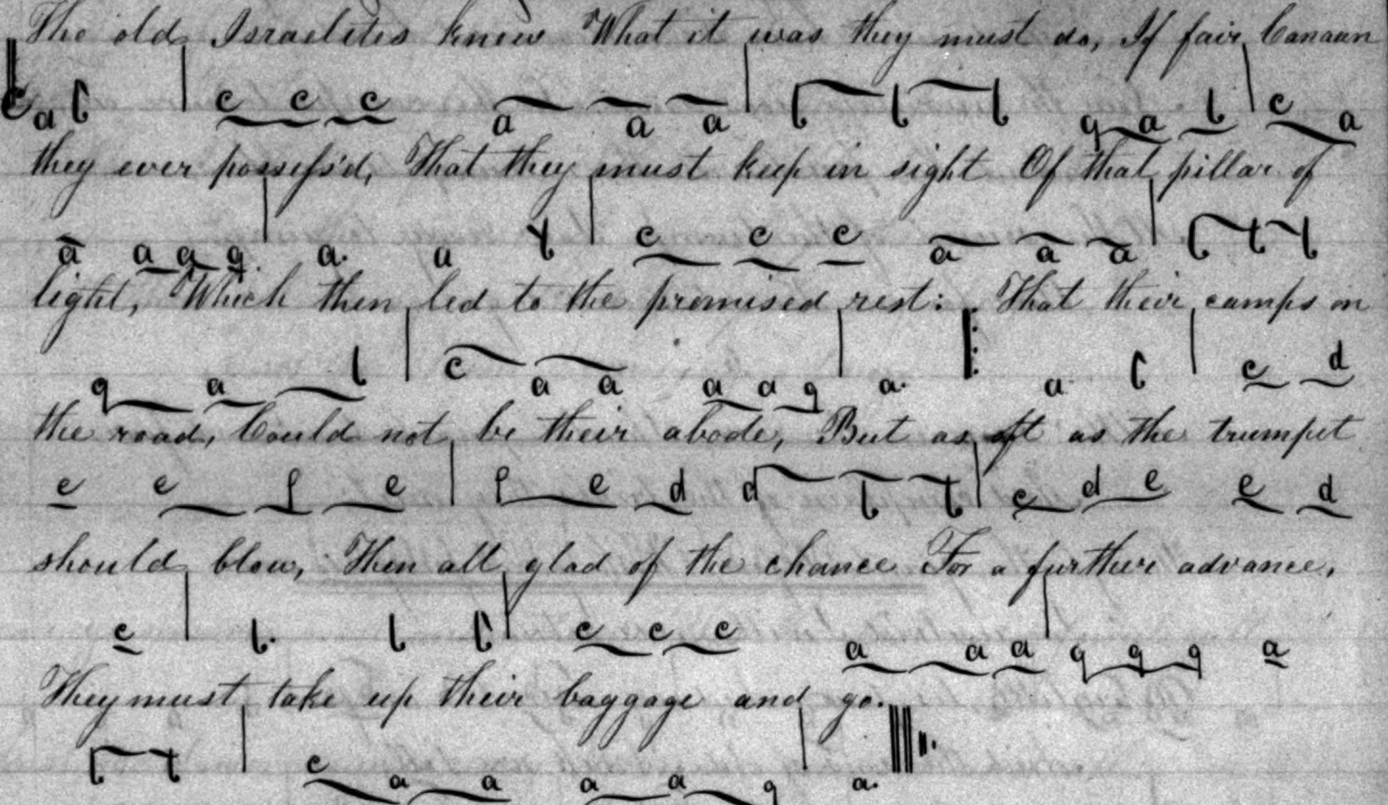
8

So in their rage they turn away, And never think what God did say,
That shaking in the latter day, Must seize all earth and heaven.
The little stone is now cut out, The trump of God speaks with a shout,
Awake, thou sleeper and come out, And have your sins forgiven!

9

O glorious resurrection day! The mountains skip! the hills do play!
The Islands too have fled away! And waters back are driven!
Hail nations, hail! the great I AM Has placed his Kingdom now in man!
The virgin foll'wers of the Lamb Have found their seats in heaven!

The Journey to Canaan.


The old Israelites knew What it was they must do, If fair Canaan
they ever possess'd, That they must keep in sight Of that pillar of
light, Which then led to the promised rest: That their camps in
the road, Could not be their abode, But as oft as the trumpet
should blow, Then all glad of the chance For a further advance,
They must take up their baggage and go.

I am thankful indeed, For that heavenly lead,
Which before me has hitherto gone
For that pillar of love, Which still forward does move,
And which gathers our souls into one.
While this sinhating throng Are advancing along,
Into closer communion they flow;
And now all who would stand On the promised land,
Let them take up their crosses and go.

3

Here the way is all new, As it opens to view,
And behind is the foaming Red Sea;
So that none need to speak Of the onion and leek,
Or to talk about garlice to me;
I'm engag'd in pursuit And must have the good fruit,
Which in Canaan's rich vallies does grow;
And tho' millions of foes Should rise up and oppose,
I will take up my cross and will go.

4

Altho' scatter'd around On this wilderness ground,
With good manna a while we've been fed;

But this won't always do, We must rise and go thro',
And must have the unleavened bread.
Now the morning does dawn, For the camps to move on,
And the priest with their trumpets do blow,
At the sound of the trump I am ready to jump,
And for one I'm determin'd to go.

5

Altho' some in the rear, Should preach terror and fear,
And complain of the trials they meet;
Though the giants before, With great fury do roar,
I'm resolv'd I will never retreat:
We are little, tis true, And in number are few,
And the sons of old Anak are tall;
But while I see a track, I shall never look back,
But go on at the risk of my all.

6

For on Jordan's near side, I can never abide,
And no place of repose I can forese see,
Till I come to the spot, And inherit that lot,
Which the Lord God will give unto me:
It is union I seek, With the pure and the meek;
So an end to all discord and strife,
Since I've fixed my eyes On the heavenly prize,
I'll go on at the risk of my life.

7

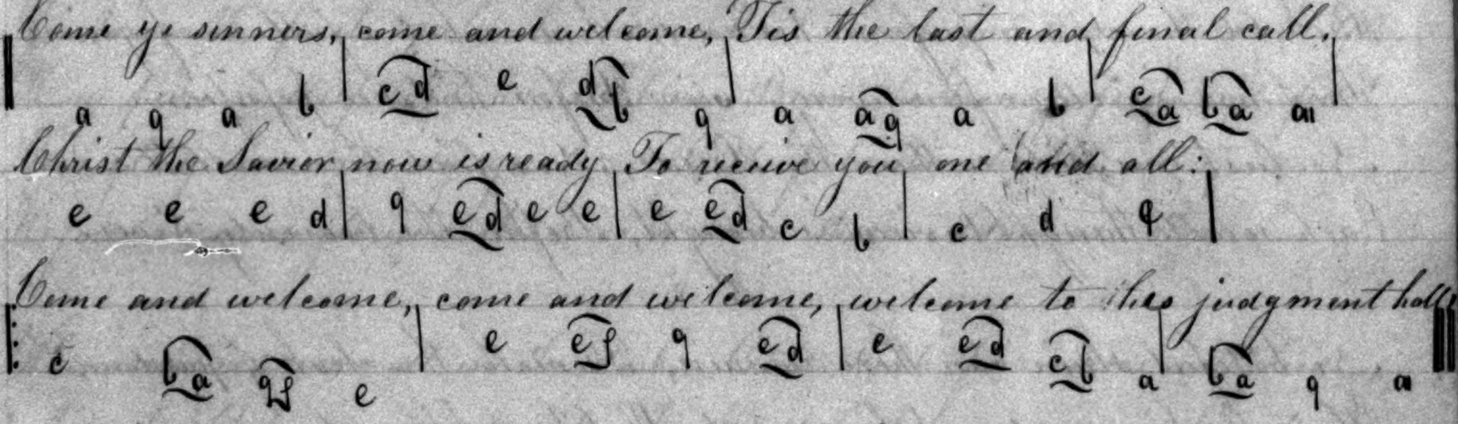
If I'm faithful & true, And my journey pursue,
Till I stand on the promised shore,
I shall thankfully see What a bleſsing to me,
Was the mortifying croſs which I bore:
Then as loſs is my gain, I will never complain,
But as long as I'm able to crawl,
With the resolute few, Who resolve to go through,
I will suffer the loſs of my all.

8

All my honor and wealth, And my pleasure and health,

I am willing should now be at stake
And if Christ I obtain, I shall think it great gain,
For the sacrifice which I shall make.
When I all have forsook, Like a bubble 'twill look,
From the midst of a glorified throng;
O then let us agree, And from bondage be free,
And to Zion be moving a long.

Come and welcome.


Come ye sinners, come and welcome, 'Tis the last and final call.
Christ the Savior now is ready To receive you one and all:
Come and welcome, come and welcome, welcome to the judgment hall.

Come your blackest crimes confessing, And be saved from your loss,
Learn the young disciples'lesson Part with all as dung and dross:
Jesus Master Jesus Master, Bids you welcome to his cross.

3

Will you stand the firey trial And the gospel call abey?
Take the road of selfdenial, Live to God, both night and day:
Come and welcome, come and welcome, To this new and living way!

4

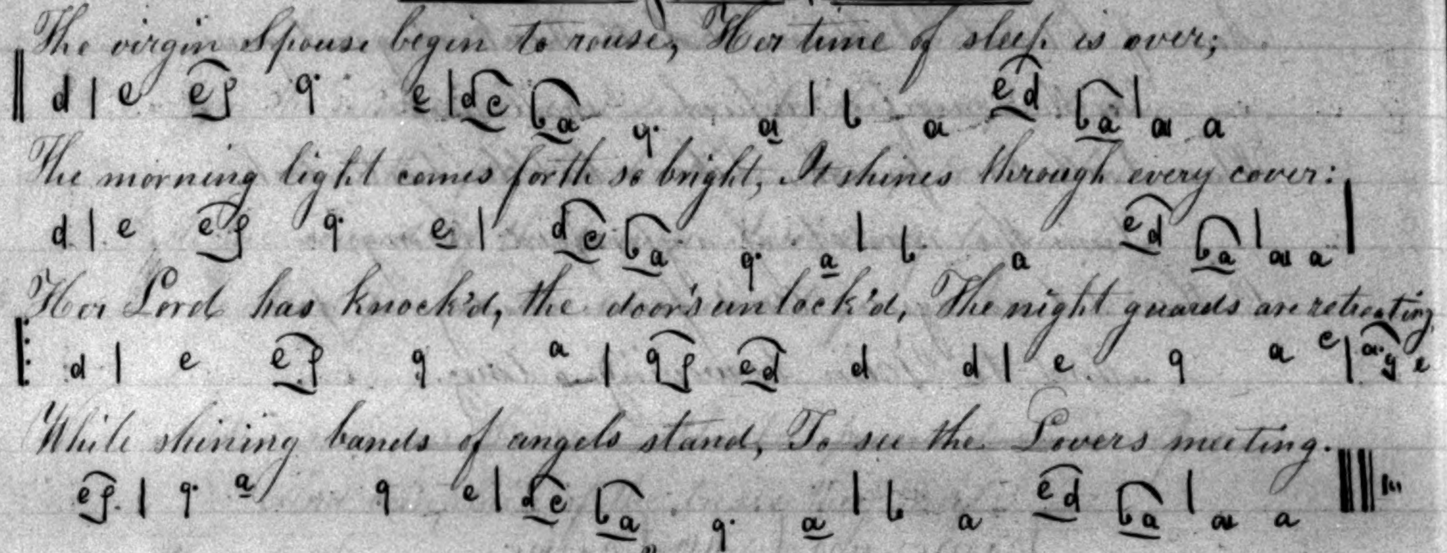
When the thorny way grows rougher, Then we know that all is well;
What old Adam has to suffer, Men nor angels cannot tell;
But he's welcome, but he's welcome, Welcome to the pains of hell.

5

Faithful souls, keep on your travel, Stuggle through the enchanted ground,
Fight the world the flesh and devil, Soon you'll hear the joyful sound,
Come and welcome, come and welcome, Welcome to the unfading crown!

Feb. 26th 1855.

The Virgin Spouse


The virgin Spouse begin to rouse, Her time of sleep is over;
The morning light comes forth so bright, It shines through every cover:
Her Lord has knock'd, the door's unlock'd, The night guards are retreating
While shining bands of angels stand, To see the Lovers meeting.

2

Behold the Spouse performs her vows, And makes a full confession:
The house is clean from every stain Before he takes possession.
No lust can hide within the Bride, Nor find the smallest cover;
Each secret thought to view is brought, Before the heavenly Lover.

3

No hateful stain can there remain, Beneath the cloak of pardon;
He walls her round, as holy ground, Or like a pleasant garden:
He forms a gate to seperate The lilly from the brier;
And soon the spot becomes too hot For any base desire.

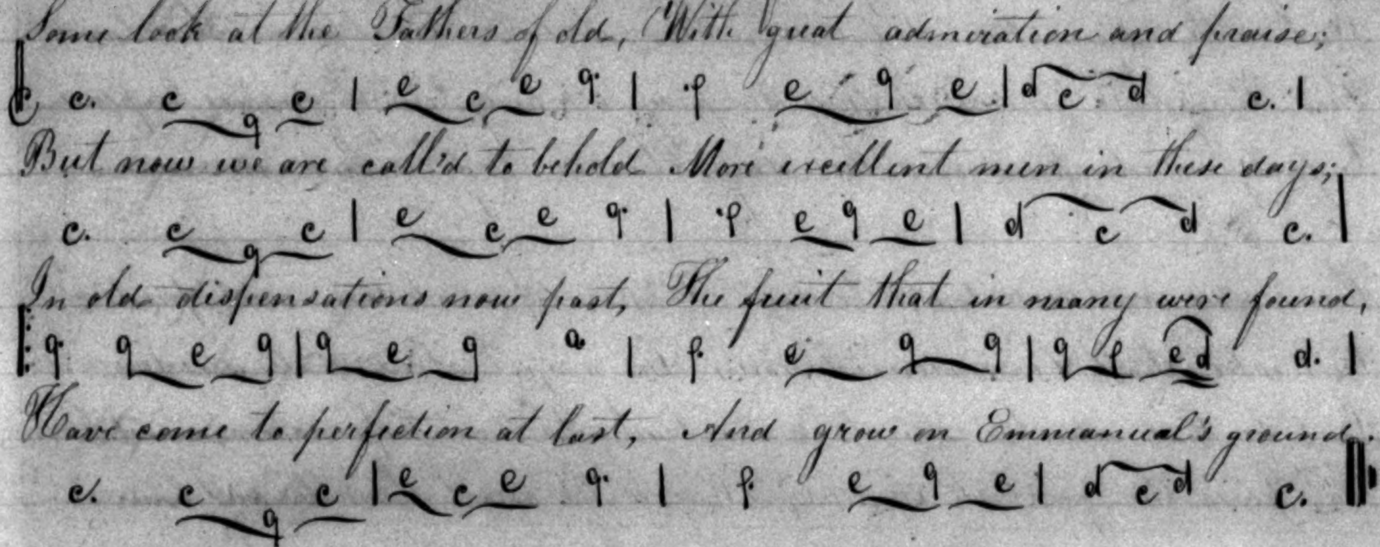
4

The soul that pleads for poisonous weeds Of sin, or imperfection
We boldly say, shall fall away, And forfeit Christ's protection
The lines are fix'd, no room betwixt, No use for vain debating;
He'll not divide his loving Bride, Nor give a part to Satan.

5

The gospel gate is very strait, The gate of self-denial;
Yet not a few are passing through, And stand the firey trial.
This glorious work makes many jerk, The wicked quake and quiver;
But Christ has got a growing spot, And there he'll reign forever.

The Fathers of Old.


Some look at the Fathers of old, With great admiration and praise;
But now we are call'd to behold More excellent men in these days;
In old dispensations now past, The fruit that in many were found,
Have come to perfection at last, And grow on Emmanuel's ground.

If Adam the first could be seen, What wonderful things he could tell,
How pure and upright he had been Before he transgreſsed and fell!
His glory was certainly great; But if to the church we repair,
We find a more glorious state, For purer than Adam are there.

3

When sinners were all in the dark, Old Noah their errors withstood,
And built him a wonderful ark, By which he was sav'd from the flood:
The earth must again be laid waste, And now is the time to prepare:
We fly to mount Zion in haste For greater than Noah are there.

4

The faith of old Abram was strong, And Isaac and Jacob believ'd;
To them did the promise belong, But the substance they never receiv'd:
They were not redeem'd from all sin, Till Christ in his church did appear;
And then they might freely come in, For brighter believers are there.

5

The patience of Job might be nam'd, And David made wonderful Psalms,
And Solomon's temple was fam'd, Where he offer'd bullocks and rams:
But those who the gospel obey, (Believe it ye gainsaying mob)
Do walk in a more perfect way Than Solomon, David or Job.

6

What wonderful light, did appear, When John with his message was sent!
He told them the Kingdom was near, And call'd upon all repent:
His baptism was but a sign, Which never did sanctify one;
And the least in the Kingdom, we find, Has more understanding than John.

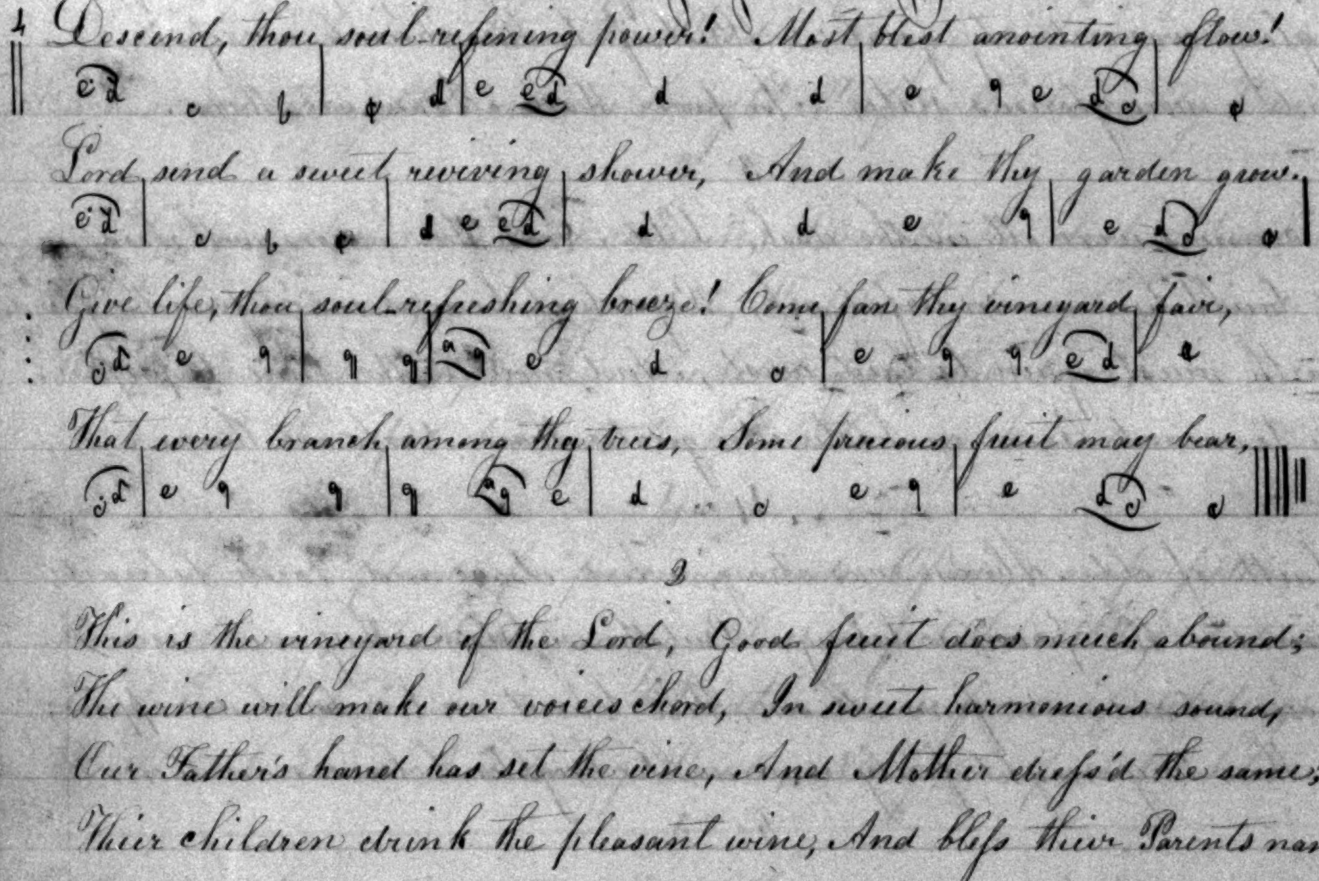
7

These fathers, accounted so great, Had not a foundation to stand;
But with expectation did wait, For what is reveal'd in this land:
This Kingdom for which they did pray, A kingdom of justice & peace,
Is fully made known in this day, Forever to grow and increase.

8

The world are accustom'd to bow, To men of ambition and pride;
But who shall be reverenced now, The gospel alone shall decide:
But he that would stand in the lead, In this dispensation, must know,
That he is the greatest indeed, Who is the most humble and low.

Make thy Garden grow.


4
Descend, thou soul-refining power! Most blest anointing flow!
Lord send a sweet reviving shower, And make thy garden grow.
Give life, thou soul-refreshing breeze! Come fan thy vineyard fair,
That every branch among thy trees, Some precious fruit may bear.

2

This is the vineyard of the Lord, Good fruit does much abound;
The wine will make our voices chord, In sweet harmonious sound,
Our Father's hand has set the vine, And Mother dress'd the same;
Their children drink the pleasant wine, And bless their Parents name.

3

How can a thirsty soul decline, Or make the least delay?
Return and cultivate your vine, Be faithful while you may.
Why stand ye gazing at the scene! Come let your candle shine;
This feast is made by Zion's Queen; Come taste the heavenly wine.

4

It is a lovely sight besure, To see the blooming youth.
Forsaking every thing impure, And serving God in truth.
'Tis joy to see them so engag'd, I love to hear their claim,
To hear them own their parentage, Pronouncing Mother's name.

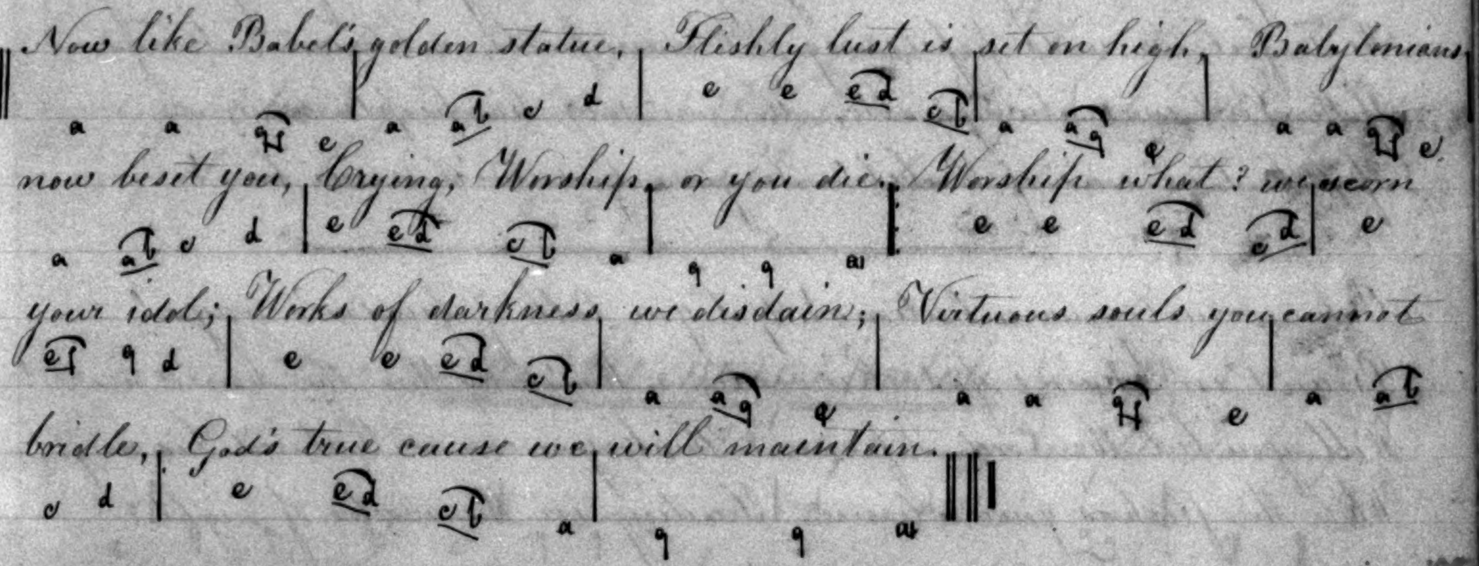
I love to hear them sound the truth, And in the work improve;
How Mother does such children soothe, And nurse them with her love!
Gird on your helmet, sword and shield, And on your way progress;
Before you lies a fruitful field, Behind, a wilderness.

6

Press on, press on your way with speed, And never look behind;
A crown hangs ready for your head, A Kingdom you will find.
A blessed work before you lies, And Father has in store
A crown of life the richest prize That ever children wore.

The Believers' Manifesto.

(Written in a time of Persecution. See Dan. Chap. III.)


Now like Babel's golden statue, Fleshly lust is set on high, Babylonians
now beset you, Crying, Worship, or you die. Worship what? we scorn
your idol; Works of darkness, we disdain; Virtuous souls you cannot
bridle, God's true cause we will maintain.

Struck with horror what can move you, O ye reptiles of the earth!
Your malignant actions prove you Reptiles of inferior birth.
God has in these latter ages Plac'd his gospel in this land:
This your enmity enrages, O ye persecuting band.

3

Priests and people all combined, Fighting for your darling sin;
By your lustful nature blinded, Hating God's pure law within:
For the flesh you're plain and pointed; Virtuous souls you can't deceive;
How you hate the Lord's anointed! Why will you at virtue grieve?

4

Do you thus requite that goodness, Which reproves your wicked ways?
Will you thus expose your lewdness In the gospel's brightest rays?

With base envy why so filled? Virtue is the secret cause;
Blood of millions you have spilled, For obeying God's pure laws.

5

Bold trangressor! base offender! Advocate of death and sin!
Do you ask if will surrender? Quite the path of life we're in?
What! to choose your vile condition? Turn to sin with open eyes?
Such debased proposition, Honest souls do all despise.

6

While to God you act as traitors, Treason! treason! is your cry,
Persecuting all sin-haters, Their pure lives you do belie.
How your reaking souls will tremble, When the ones you now despise,
You shall see in God's pure temple, Clear'd from all your slanderous lies!

7

While you hate us for that blessing, Which the gospel freely brings,
We do feel our souls possessing Hidden pearls, unknown to kings.
If the Lord was always able, He can save his people now;
If not, O ye sons of Babel! To your God will never bow!

8

O how cruel your intentions! Yet you talk of freedom's ways!
Bound in chains of dark inventions, Wand'ring thro' the horrid maze!
Will you bid the Lord defiance? Think you can withstand his might,
While the flesh is your reliance, Trusting in the works of night?

9

Think not you can cope with heaven, That you in your lust may live;
From God's presence you'll be driven, Where the saints you cannot grieve.
Burning coals of just displeasure You are heaping on your heads;
Restless vengence without measure You're preparing for your beds.

10

Persecuting generation! Will the saints your threats obey?
Can your lawless indignation Fright us out of wisdom's way?
From your rage God will deliver All who truly in him trust.
If not, you shall know forever, That we will not serve your lust.

11

We respect all men of candor, Who the rights of men maintain,
Still unbiass'd by your slander, They behold you with disdain.

By your lawleſs bold example, Fright the nation if you can;
Then exult that you can trample On the laws of God and man.

12

What are all your vile temptations, When to God we do appeal!
That true gospel faith and patience, Peace and love we daily feel!
Pure and endleſs is our treasure, If to God we faithful prove;
All our pains are turn'd to pleasure, While we share his boundleſs love.

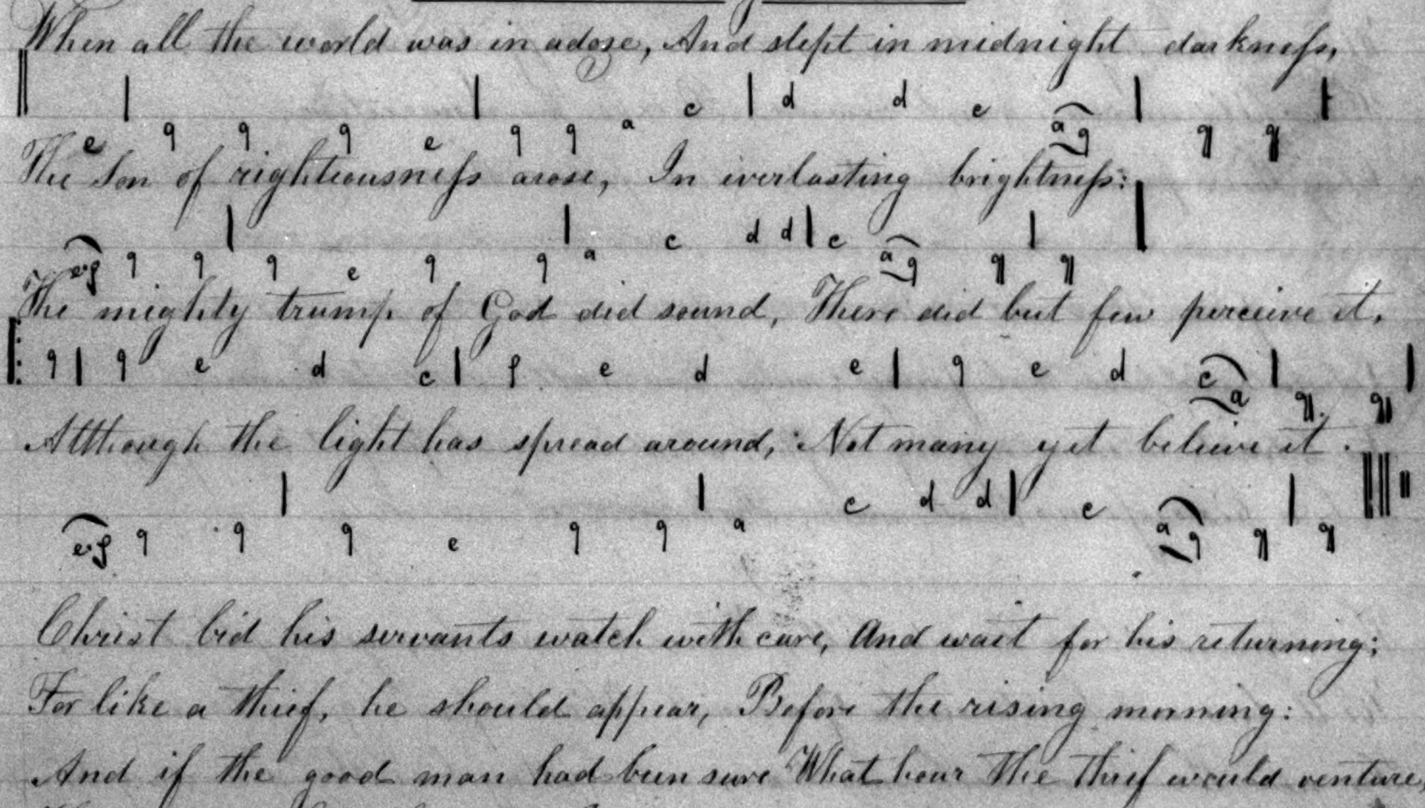
13

See the souls for Christ beheaded! Scourg'd and banish'd for his name!
Little were their suff'ring dreaded, While they felt the gospel flame.
Then hold fast your resolution, O ye followers of the Lamb!
Bitt'rest storms of persecution, Sooner bring the heavenly calm.

14

While we view the heavenly regions, Where the suff'ring saints do shine,
Shall we dread the guilty legions, Though in mischief they combine?
Gird your loins ye sons of Zion! Daughters let your strength increase!
Every storm however trying, Adds new lustre to our peace.

The Morning Watch.


When all the world was in a doze, And slept in midnight darkneſs,
The Son of righteousneſs arose, In everlasting brightneſs:
The mighty trump of God did sound, There did but few perceive it,
Although the light has spread around, Not many yet believe it.

Christ bid his servants watch with care, And wait for his returning;
For like a thief, he should appear, Before the rising morning:
And if the good man had been sure What hour the thief would venture,
He would have kept his house secure, Nor suffer'd him to enter.

3

Christ plainly told how he would come, Each circumstance relating.

And spake of some pecular one, That should be found a waiting:
He said the servant that's so wise, (Here's something worth observing)
Should be the ruler of his house, And he himself would serve him.

4

Again he set employ for each, But gave a special warning,
To have the porter keep the watch, Until his Lord's returning.
Christ plainly said no man should know The time when he was coming:
Twas true indeed, but God did show The time unto a woman.

5

Her pride received a mortal wound, The good man's caught a sleeping;
To lo! his Lord return'd and found A female watch was keeping.
And who might that wise servant be, Who watch'd her Lord's returning?
Who could it be but Anna Lee, Whose lamp was trim'd and burning?

6

How faithful did the porter wait, And with what expectation,
She hasted to unlock the gate, To give her Lord admiſsion!
He made her ruler of his house, And in one joint relation,
She stood with Christ, her Lord & spouse, First in the new creation.

7

And like a faithful bearing vine, Has nourish'd many children,
Who will the brightest stars outshine To beautify God's building.
Her children reap a rich reward, Partake the resurrection,
Obey their parents in the Lord, And follow their direction.

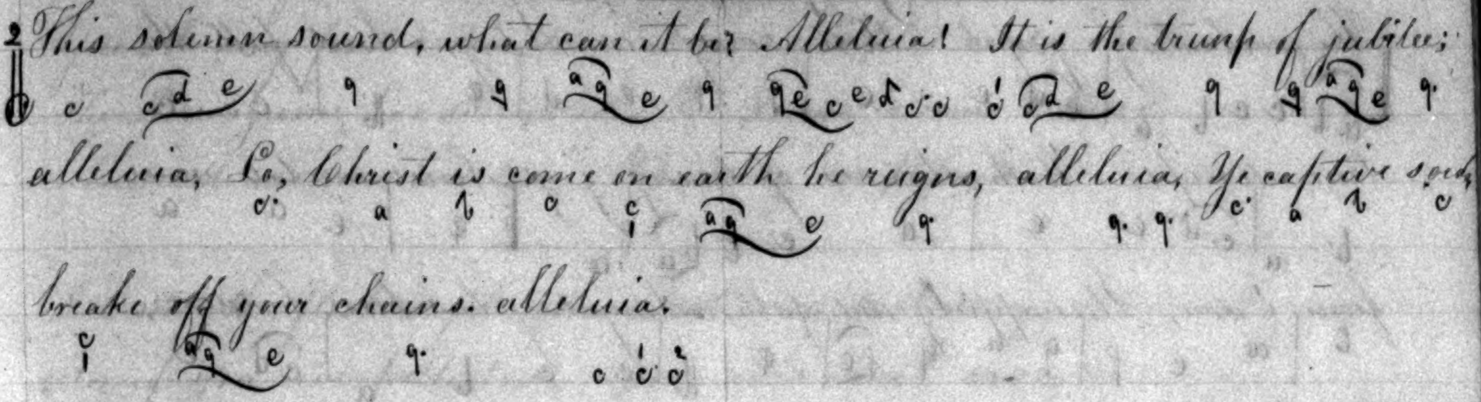
8

And from this root redemption springs, No other name is given;
Let none suppose that fancy's wings Can waft a soul to heaven:
For Christ is come in glory bright, And in most perfect beauty,
To bear his croſs we'll all unite, Believing it our duty.

9

This vine is set on Zion's hill, Where Christ has greatly blest her;
We'll bow our hearts unto God's will While feasting on the cluster:
For now the dead, both small and great, May hear the sounding trumpet,
And rise above their fallen state, To everlasting comfort.

Christ is come. Alleluia!


2
This solemn sound, what can it be? Alleluia! It is the trump of jubilee;
c c d e g g a g e g g e c e d c c c c d e g g a g e g
alleluia, Lo, Christ is come on earth he reigns, alleluia, Ye captive sou
c a b c c i a g e g g g c a b c
breake off your chains. alleluia.
c i a g e g c c c

Let bloody wars forever cease,
And let the nations live in peace;
E'en let the war-like Indian Chief
Come flying with an olive leaf.

3

The rising sun, how bright & clear!
Here all the works of man appear,
And all who love the opening day,
May put their evil works away.

4

Let drunkards, swearers, liar, thieves,
Now in the Son of God believe,
Confess their sins, & right their wrongs
Subdue their lusts & rule their tongues.

5

The base, the fleshly and obscene,
May wash their garments white & clean
Take up their cross meek as a child,
And keep their conscience undefiled.

The Lawyer now may take his rest,
We have a law within our breast;
While all unite like peaceful doves,
Each as himself his neighbor loves.

7

The work of Christ is now begun,
Which joins his people all in one;
Since cords of love so strongly draw,
Believers want no other law.

8

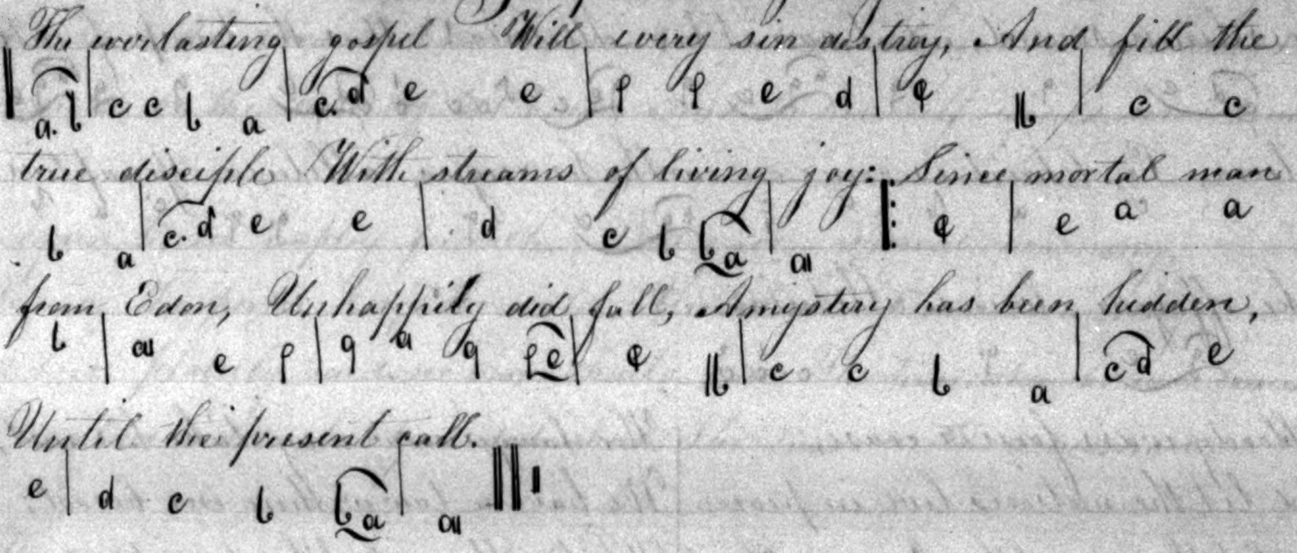
Altho' the work appears so strange,
Its subjects show a happy change;
And when you see the fruit they bear,
Call them deceivers if you dare.

9

These precious fruits will stand the test
Since Christ is by his saints possess'd
And all the world will have to say.
This is his great and last display.

March 3rd 1855.

The Gospel Message.


The everlasting gospel Will every sin destroy, And fill the
true disciple With streams of living joy: Since mortal man
from Eden, Unhappily did fall, A mystery has been hidden,
Until the present call.

As death did reign from Adam, Until the present day;
So Antichrist succeeded, To lead the soul astray:
Now to the honest hearted, The way is open'd wide,
Where they can never enter, To turn the soul aside.

3

For Christ the living Savior, Has now begun to reign,
And gives a final offer, For man to cease from sin;
And by a daily travel, Complete redemption find,
From every kind of evil, Which does beset the mind.

4

The serpent now may grumble, And murmur at the cross;
And those who chose to cavil, May still remain in loss:
But every true believer, Will gird his armor on,
And like a valliant soldier, Will boldly march along.

5

The tidings of the gospel, Are now proclaim'd to all,
And every one that's worthy, Will now obey the call:
The true and living spirit, The Lamb that overcame,
And Mother now in union, Are all a crying, "Come!"

6

The way of God is open, You now may enter in,
And bear the name of Shakers, And purge away your sin;
Subdue your carnal natures, And labor out of loss;
Forsake your sinful pleasures, And bear a daily cross.

7

Now in the full destruction Of every sinful deed,
You all may find redemption From a corrupted seed:
The Bridegroom has descended; The Bride is now declared
And all are now invited, Who truly are prepar'd.

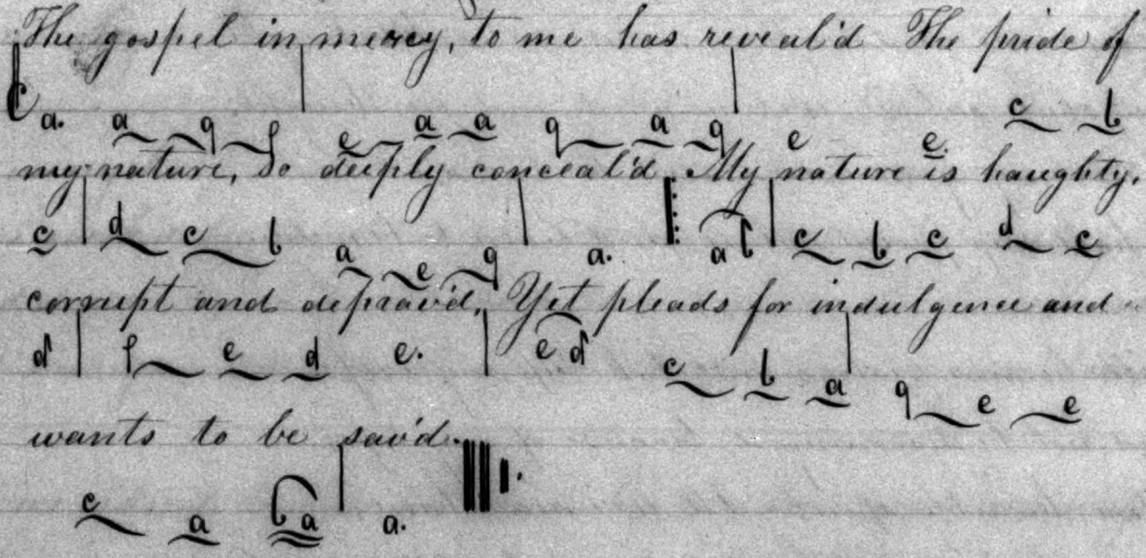
8

Let not the flesh defile you, But every lust deny;
For if you live polluted, Your souls must surely die:
This doctrine is alarming, 'Tis spreading far and wide,
And every one that's ready, May now attend the Bride.

9

On Zion's holy mountain, The virgins now may stand,
Join'd to the heavenly choir, In one united band:
Cheer up your hearts Believers, And tune your voices high,
No more sink down in sorrow, For your redemption's nigh!"

Resolution against a carnal Nature.


The gospel in mercy, to me has reveal'd The pride of
my nature, So deeply conceal'd My nature is haughty,
corrupt and depraved, Yet pleads for indulgence and
wants to be sav'd.

The fire of the gospel will burn up all lust,
Its final destruction is righteous and just;
This nature is poison and bitter as gall,
And though it is lofty, I know it must fall.

3

This nature of Adam will lead me to sin,
And fill me with evil without and within:

It has many branches, and as many ways,
It overcomes many in these latter days.

4

My Elders in kindness have taught me the way
Exposing that nature which led me astray;
They've help'd me in bearing my burden and loss,
And taught me in plainness to take up my cross.

5

All mortification I greatly will prize,
It crushes that nature that's striving to rise;
My privilege truly calls me to be meek,
In humiliation my union to seek.

6

In love and in union great comfort I find,
And I will be little and loving and kind;
I will be more thankful and ~~and~~ strive to unite,
And keep every order with love and delight.

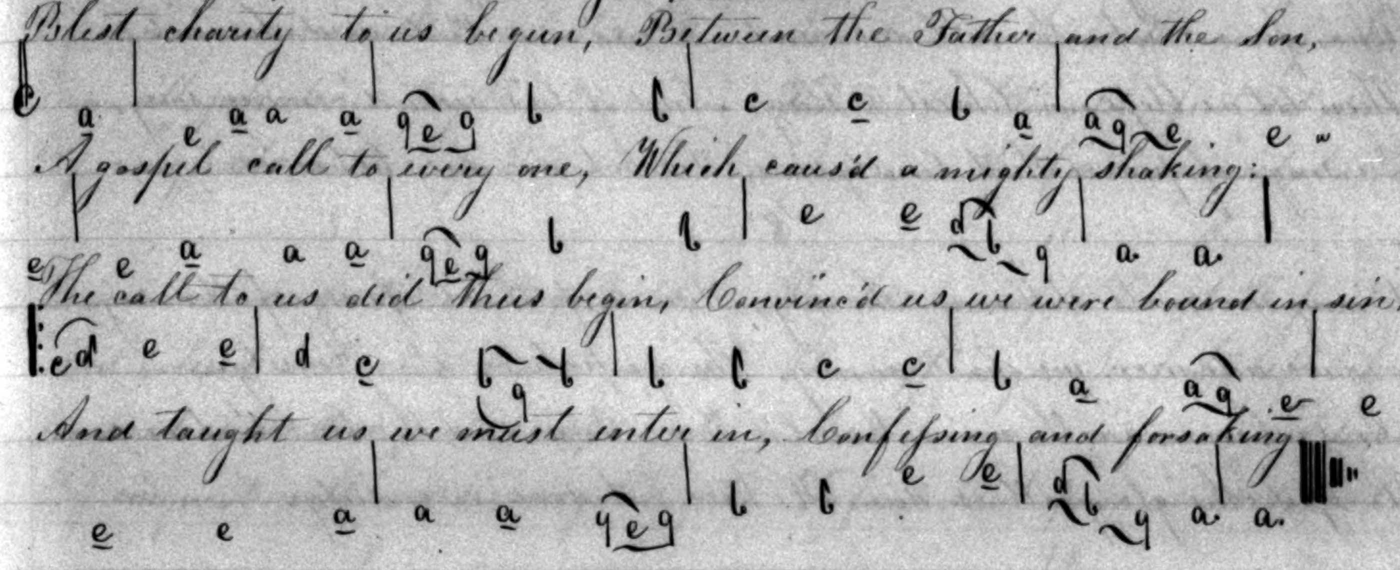
7

I'll love my good brethren, and do as I'm taught
And shut out all evil in word and in thought;
I'll love my good sisters, and be a good child,
I'll hate my proud nature and learn to be mild.

8

I will be more zealous and take up my cross,
And not be discourag'd because of my loss;
A low humble spirit I'll ever maintain,
And if I am faithful a crown I shall gain.

The gospel Call.


Blest charity to us begun, Between the Father and the Son,
A gospel call to every one, Which caus'd a mighty shaking:
The call to us did thus begin, Convinc'd us we were bound in sin,
And taught us we must enter in, Confessing and forsaking.

Then with temptations we were toss'd, Viewing how deeply we were lost,
We saw our natures must be cross'd, To find a just relation.
Blest charity, forever kind, Said, Come confess, leave sin behind,
The love of God will soothe your mind, His grace does bring salvation.

3

True righteousness then said, Comply Or else your souls must surely die,
Be faithful now my way to try, You'll find it leads to heaven.
Our souls no longer dare withstand The power of such a mighty hand,
Then we obey'd the first command, Confess'd and were forgiven.

4

Here mercy help'd us to a step, From sins dark dungeon, where we slept,
As we awak'd for joy we wept, Like prodigals returning.
Then did our leader kindly say, You've step'd into the narrow way,
And now your souls must watch & pray, And keep your lamps a burning.

5

Then we set out to stem the flood Of sin, and make our way to God,
In the same path our leader trod, To hate a carnal nature.
But the vast help we then obtain'd, By our own virtue was not gain'd,
Our Savior who in glory reign'd, Became our mediator.

6

Thus we advanc'd from step to step, Rejoic'd in God, for sin we wept:
God's love and power our souls have kept, And still we are advancing.
And now God gives us joyful days, His gospel shines with heavenly rays,
His love has taught our souls to praise, With music and with dancing.

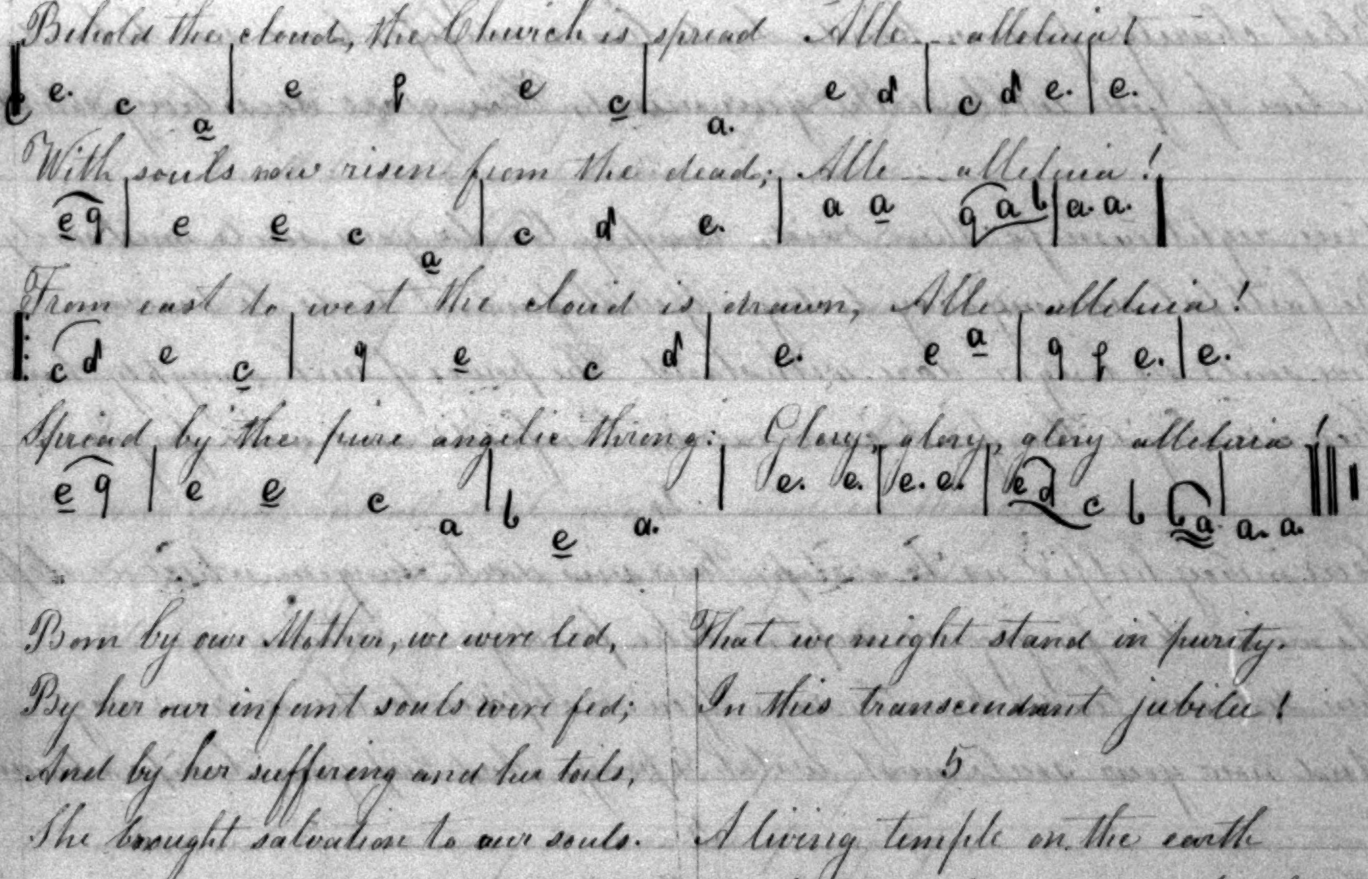
7

This is the way that we commend, In which we've found a heavenly friend,
Who, for our sake, the veil did rend; He is our Lord and Savior:
Then let us bleſs our Christ & King, And of his second coming sing,
In songs of praise that loudly ring, 'Tis but our due behavior.

8

O may our souls still wing the way, And keep the bleſsing of the day;
As we advance, we shall survey, The gospel in its beauty.
And when in earth we've travel'd thro' And done the best that we can do,
To God the glory all is due, We have but done our duty.

The true Pillar


Behold the cloud, the Church is spread Alle- alleluia!
With souls now risen from the dead; Alle- alleluia!
From east to west the cloud is drawn, Alle- alleluia!
Spread by the pure angelic throng: Glory, glory, glory alleluia!

Born by our Mother, we were led,
By her our infant souls were fed;
And by her suffering and her toils,
She brought salvation to our souls.

3

No pains or labor did she spare,
Nor was she ever free from care;
From day to day the conquest gain'd,
Then in the book of life was nam'd.*

4

Can we make proper recompence
To Mother, for her diligence,
That we might stand in purity,
In this transcendant jubilee!

5

A living temple on the earth
In her we've found a worthy birth;
Supported by a hand divine,
On things immortal and sublime.

6

Just as the earth receives its dew,
From time to time, forever new
The soul immortal does receive,
Who in Christ's coming does beleive.

---

*The Mother of all living in the new creation.

Souls who eternal life pursue,
By choice divine, will travel thro;
From all pollutions they'll get free,
By conquest in this jubilee.

8

Hence armour for the soul's prepar'd,
And valiant souls must bear the sword;
No treaties in this great campaign!
By conquest will our sovereign reign!

9

And should the contest prove severe,
Remember 'tis the jubile year;
The day of our redemption's come,
Brought in by Christ the first-born Son.

He first the conquest did begin,
And first subdued the man of sin,
Then in the Kingdom first sat down,
And won the first immortal crown.

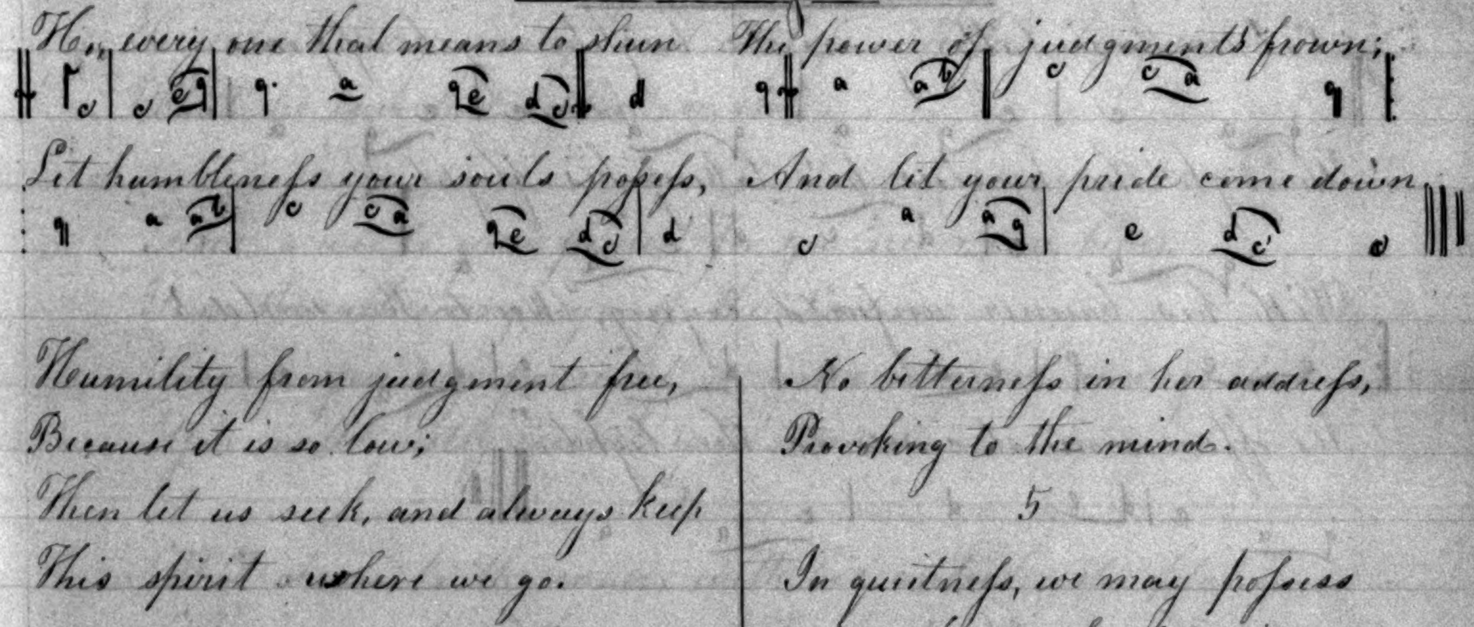
11

By his example we shall find
The suff'rings which he left behind,
And in our measure must partake,
To find that pure immortal state

~~Wher~~ 12

Where anguish will forever cease,
Where souls forever will increase,
Where tears will all be wip'd away,
And vanish in eternal day.

Humility:


Ho, every one that means to shun The power of judgments frown;
Let humbleness your souls possess, And let your pride come down

Humility from judgment free,
Because it is so low;
Then let us seek, and always keep
This spirit where we go.

3

Humility, by nature free,
No law can her molest,
Altho' the great & proud may hate
Her simple kind address.

4

Humility from lust is free
And pride of every kind;
No bitterness in her address,
Provoking to the mind.

5

In quietness, we may possess
A meek and lowly mind;
For in her path, there is no wrath,
Nor ought but what is kind.

6

And all the best have this confess
Who have her beauty seen,
And every grace gives her a place,
Before the proud and vain.

Humility gives us to see
The pride of fallen man;
And that we must, as we are dust,
Embrace her lowly plan.

8

She now unfolds, to lowly souls,
A way that's smooth and even,
And teaches all to be as small
As babes, to gain a heaven.

9

The meek do see humility
Their judgment takes away,
And all that keeps a spirit meek
Are not expos'd to stray.

The meek in heart will not depart
From the commands of Gods;
'Tis their delight, both day & night,
To keep his heavenly word.

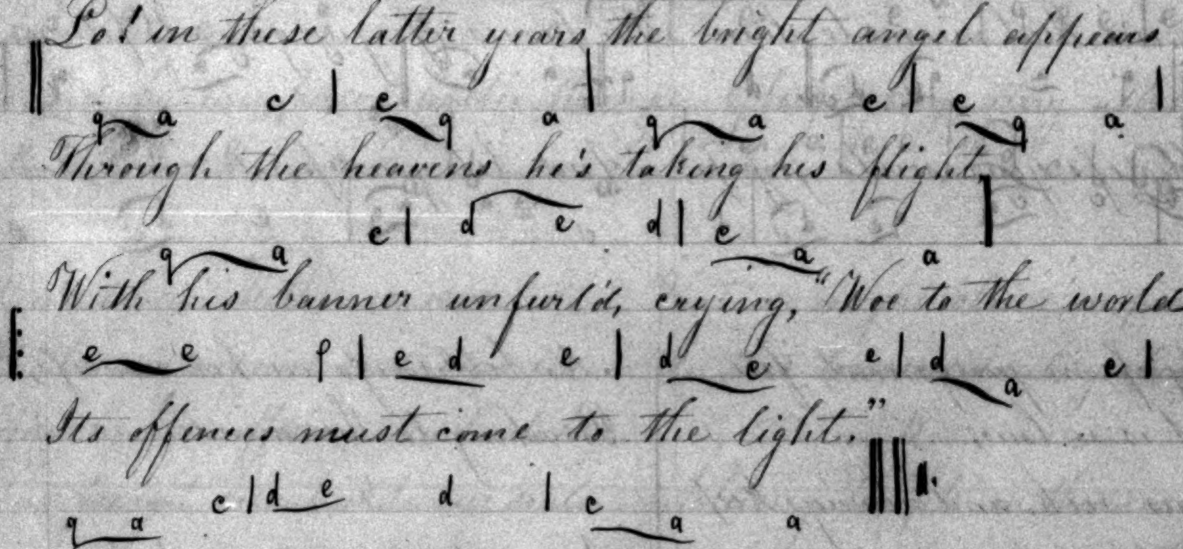
11

The lowly mind is truly kind,
And never will rebel;
But will embrace that saving grace
Which saves the soul from hell.

12

Humility, come dwell with me,
And seal me thine abode,
Entering heart, and never depart,
Till I have learn'd thy road.

The last Woe.


Lo! in these latter years the bright angel appears
Through the heavens he's taking his flight,
With his banner unfurl'd, crying, "Woe to the world!
Its offences must come to the light."

Now the devil's come down, and he rages around,
Knowing short is the time of his reign;
But be ware of his crew, for in haste he will do,
Whatsoever dark works yet remain.

3

In your actions unclean, you are openly seen,
And this truth you may ever remark,
That in anguish and woe, to the saints you must go,
And confess what you've done in the dark.

From restraint you are free, and no danger you see
Till the sound of the angel comes in,
Crying, "Woe to your lust! it must go to the dust,
With the unfruitful pleasures of sin."

5

Horrid woes like a flood, on the shedder of blood,
With such awful destruction shall roll,
That he cannot in time, wash away the foul crime,
Nor escape from the guilt of his soul.

6

And a woe to the liar! he is doom'd to the fire.
Until all his dark lies are confess'd,
Till he honestly tells what spirit of hell,
Has its impious seat in his breast.

7

And a woe to the thief! without any relief,
He is sentenc'd in body and soul,
To restore every wrong, and confeſs with his tongue,
What he ever has robbed or stole.

8

And a woe to your pride! for you never can hide,
From the all seeing eye of the Lord,
Though you cry for relief in your anguish and grief,
You will justly receive your reward.

9

What a woe to the man, with his antichrist plan,
Who is preaching the gospel for hire!
For he cannot increase the pure gospel of peace,
Neither teach how to fly from the fire.

10

Tho' the sinner may plead, that it was not decreed,
For a man to take up a full croſs;
Yet in hell he must burn, or repent and return,
And be sav'd from the nature of loſs.

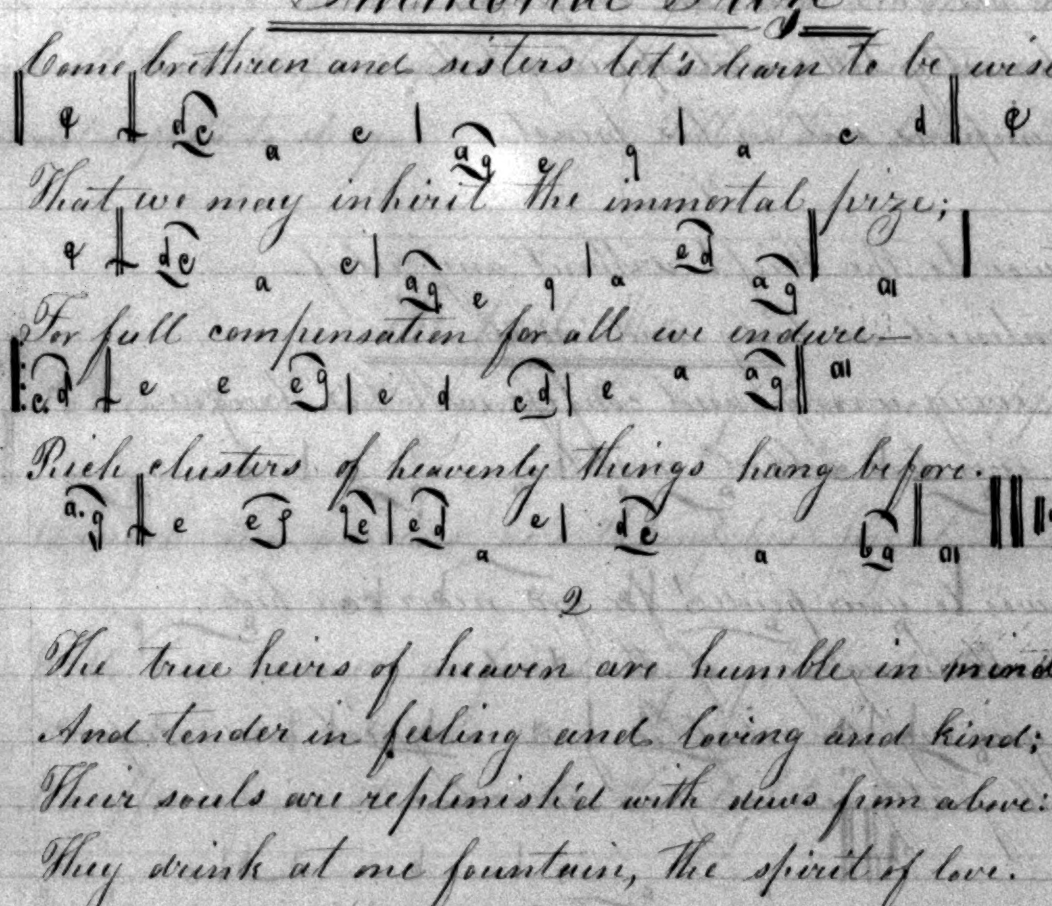
11

Heavy woes sink apace, on this lost fallen race,
And we know that the time is at hand,
When the wicked in pain, will all cry out in vain,
For destruction will cover the land.

12

Many woes have gone forth, that will empty the earth,
And burn all its corruptable trash;
And this trumpet comes last, as a finishing blast,
To destroy the dark works of the flesh.

Immortal Prize


Come brethren and sisters let's learn to be wise,
That we may inherit the immortal prize;
For full compensation for all we endure—
Rich clusters of heavenly things hang before.

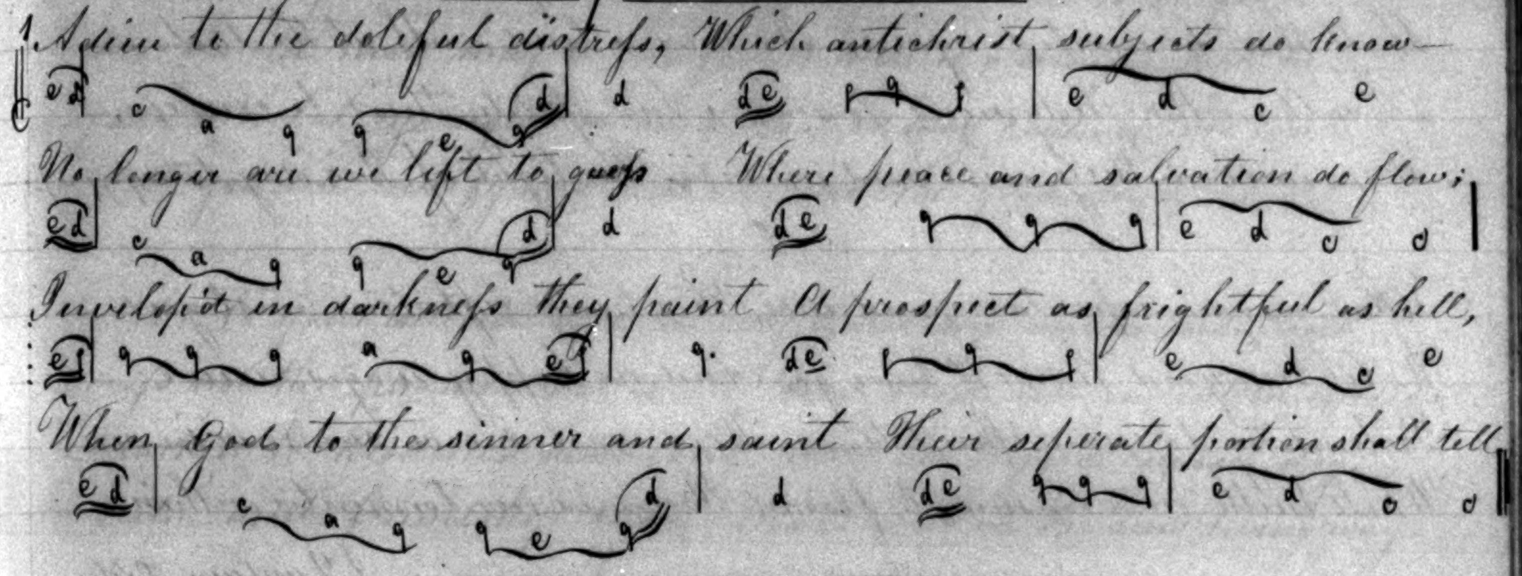
2

The true heirs of heaven are humble in mind,
And tender in feeling and loving and kind;
Their souls are replenish'd with dews from above:
They drink at one fountain, the spirit of love.

3

The image of meekness upon them's engrav'd;
With wisdom and beauty their way shall be pav'd;
The smiles of good angels from heaven above
Are hovering around like a heavenly dove.

Expostulation.


1. Adieu to the doleful distreſs, Which antichrist subjects do know—
No longer are we left to gueſs Where peace and salvation do flow;
Envelop'd in darkneſs they paint A prospect as frightful as hell,
When God to the sinner and saint Their seperate portion shall tell.

The day long expected has come, That day so much dreaded by all,
To settle a permanent home, For those who obey the loud call;
The day by the prophets foretold To burn like a furnace of fire—
The people to fine as the gold, And give to pure souls their desire.

3

How many have groaned in heart, With anguish and bitter remorse,
And prayed for a permanent part With Jesus who bore the full croſs?
Vain pleasures they gladly forgo, And bitter reflections endure,
Might they with full certainty know Their portion in heaven secure.

4

But strange to relate in this day? Tho' kindneſs and love are so great,
The guilty despise it and say— We cannot this gospel partake;
The way of the gospel is hard, By means of the croſs which you bear
Will rather from Jesus be barr'd Than in his afflictions to share.

5

For want of some terrible flame, To set all the world in a blaze,
They think they may paſs without blame, And say these cannot be the days:
As if unrelenting with wrath, Would characterize the Lord's way,
Or save guilty rebels from death, Or give an acceptable day.

6

Is this what poor mortals require, Before they submit to his rod;
Or would they provoke him to ire, And weary the patience of God?
Will rebels his goodneſs despise, And of their own pleasures partake
And in their presumtion devise What measures Jehovah must take.

7

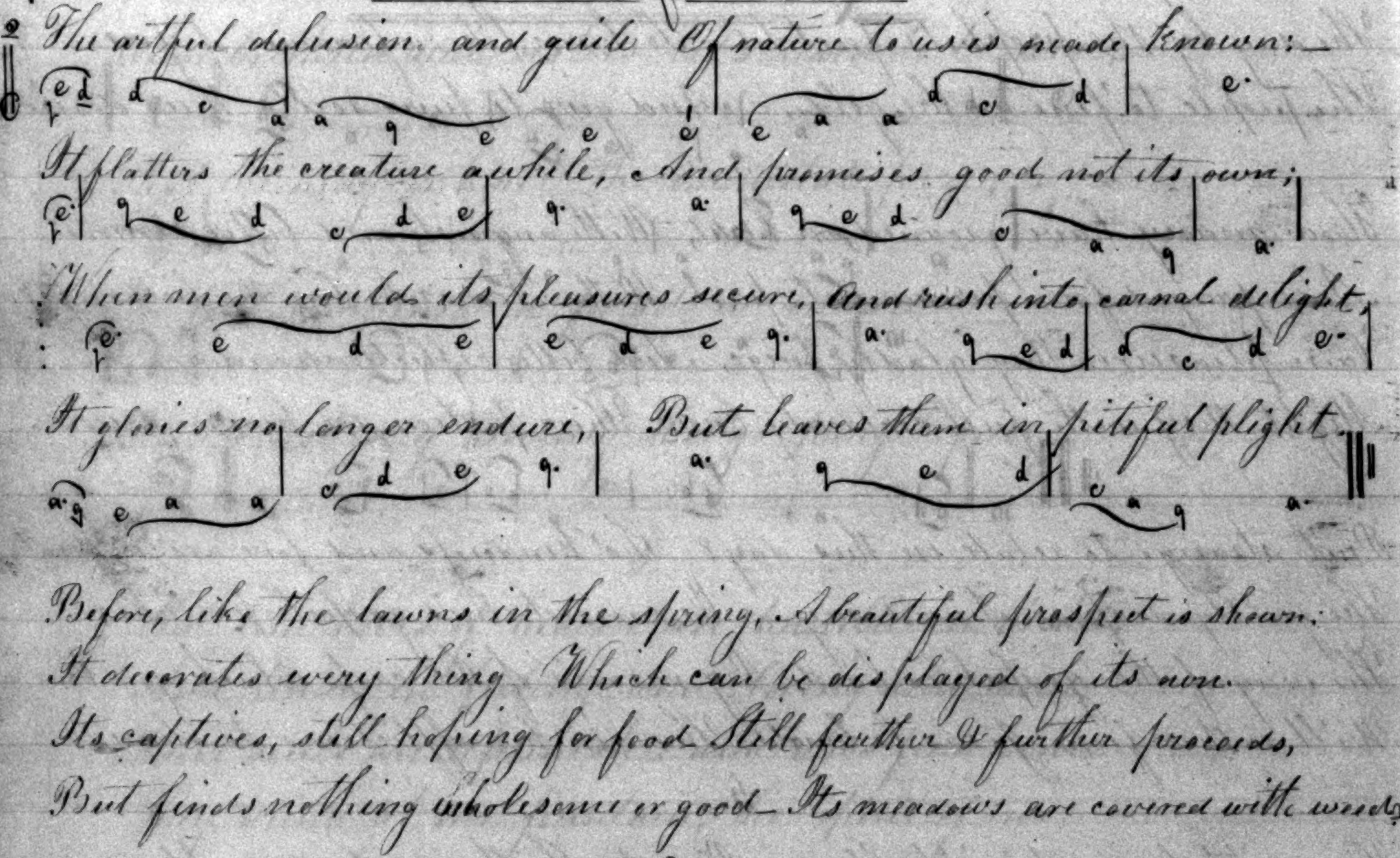
Those who in rebellion remain, Until this fair harvest is past,
Shall then be invited again, To hear a loud call at the last—
A call in the judgment to rise, And openly there to confess,
How wicked they were and unwise, The light of this day to suppress.

8

What sorrow repentance, and woe, This lively reflection must give—
We let the good harvest time go, And no happy wages receive:
Pretending to live without blame, We've wasted our summer in sin,
While truth in a consumate flame; Becomes our tormentor within.

J. Dunlavy P.36.

Delusions of Nature.


The artful delusion and guile Of nature to us is made known:—
It flatters the creature a while, And promises good not its own;
When men would its pleasures secure, And rush into carnal delight,
Its glories no longer endure, But leaves them in pitiful plight.

Before, like the lawns in the spring, A beautiful prospect is shown:
It decorates every thing Which can be displayed of its own.
Its captives, still hoping for food Still further & further proceeds,
But finds nothing wholesome or good Its meadows are covered with weeds.

3

Let honest believers be led By such base delusions no more,
Nor taste the unhallowed bread, Which children of nature adore:
'Tis pregnant with deadly deceit, And such as make trial must find,
Like poison, tho' it may be sweet. It weakens and sicken the mind

4

How grossly deluded and blind Are those who continue secure,
While nature's corrupting the mind, And making it wholly impure.
Since heaven her glory displays, And opens the joys of the just,
And cries to the soul, Come away Escape from the bondage of lust.

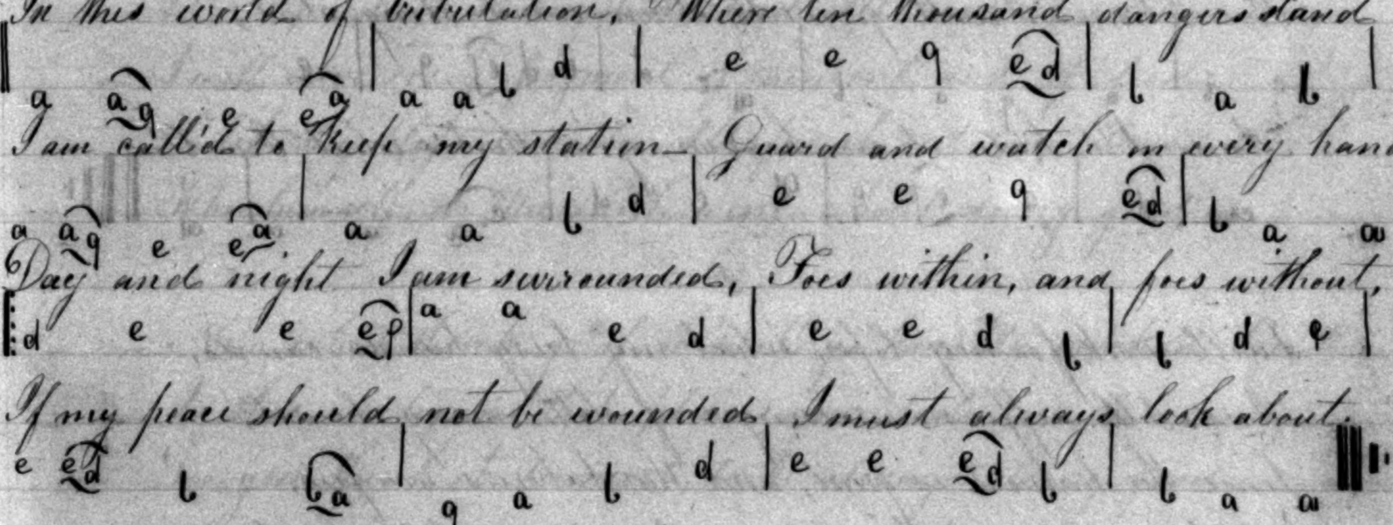
Ye children of nature how long Before you resolve to be free?
Altho' the old man may be strong, Yet there is a stronger than he.
Is your mental eye sight so dim, That he may continue his fraud?
Or will you not crucify him, As he did the good Son of God?

6

Awake to your interest and tell, If harmony, union and peace
Surpaſs not the pleasures that dwell Where strife and contention increase.
O, hearken to Wisdom's kind voice, And her bleſsed counsel obey;
In virtue and friendship rejoice, And walk in the new living way.

South Union

Watchfulneſs.


In this world of tribulation, Where ten thousand dangers stand
a ag e ea | a a b d | e e g ed | b a b |
I am call'd to keep my station — Guard and watch on every hand.
a ag e ea | a a b d | e e g ed | b a a |
Day and night I am surrounded, Foes within, and foes without,
d e e ef | a a e d | e e d b | b d e |
If my peace should not be wounded I must always look about.
e ed b ba | g a b d | e e ed b | b a a

2

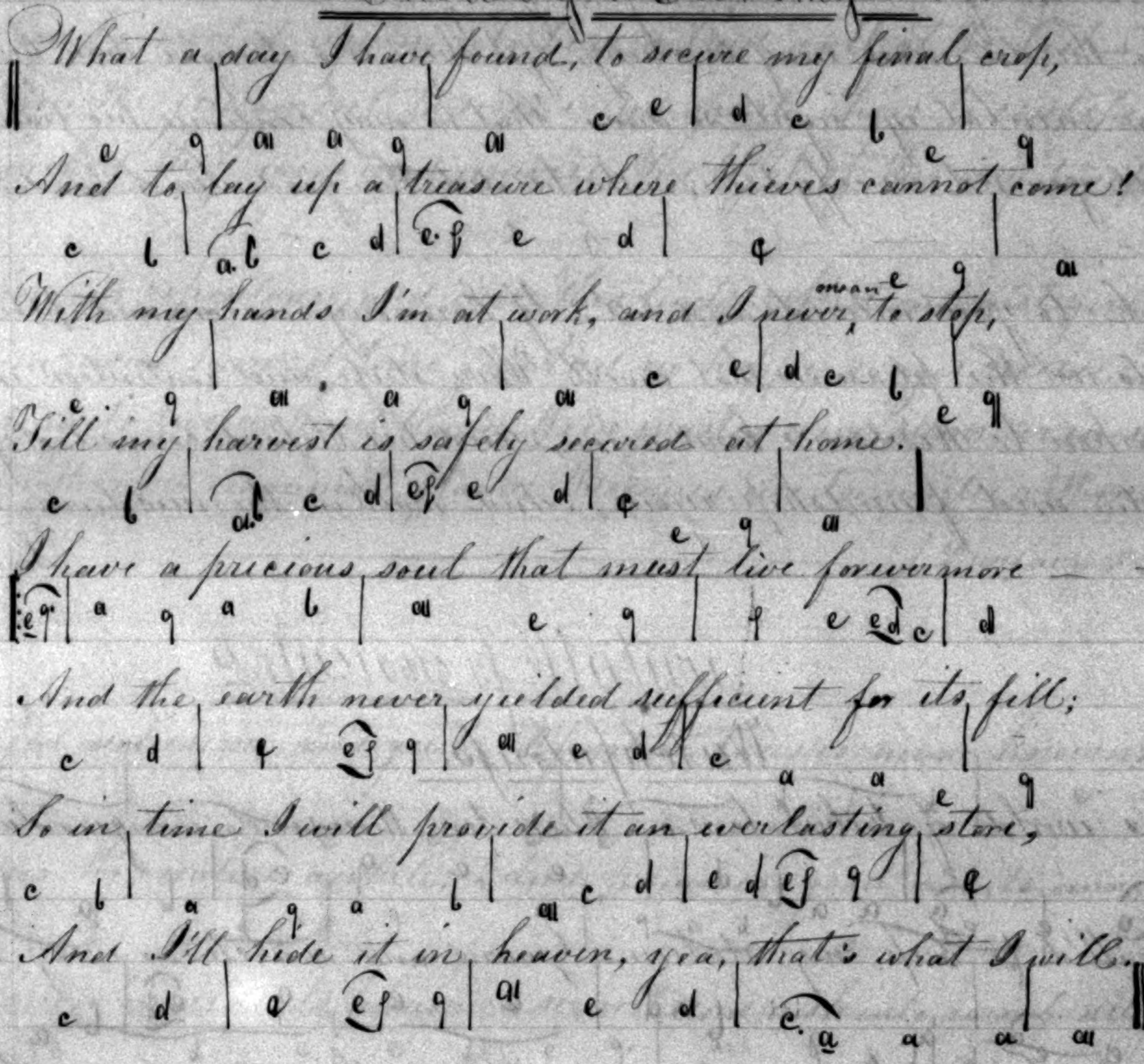
If I linger sleep or slumber, Darkneſs will prevade my eyes,
While the faithful watchful number Are advancing to the prize.
O, how swift my time is flying! Daily it is on the wing
Let me then with Christ be dying, And complete redemption sing.

3

When my warfare is completed — When my mortal race is run
With the saints may I be seated, Take the laurels I have won.
With my precious friends united, Who have suffered here with me,
In that region be delighted, Through a sweet eternity.

S. Hoover P. H.

Industry & Economy.


What a day I have found, to secure my final crop,
And to lay up a treasure where thieves cannot come!
With my hands I'm at work, and I never, mean to stop,
Till my harvest is safely secured at home.
I have a precious soul that must live forevermore —
And the earth never yielded sufficient for its fill;
So in time I will provide it an everlasting store,
And I'll hide it in heaven, yea, that's what I will.

2

I will work for my life, what my busy hands can do,
And I'll suffer no messenger of sloth in my breast;
Since the harvest is great, and the laborers are few,
What my hands find to do, I must do it in haste.
No matter what I do, if I don't do any harm,
But in conscience I labor as doing it to God;
In the kitchen or the barn, in the shop or on the farm
I'll be hunting employment, at home and abroad.

3

I'm at work for myself, tho' my brethren have a share,
In the fruit of my labor, in all earthly stuff;
This was made to consume and how little do I care,
Since the price of my labor remains safe enough.
No one can eat or wear it, forever it is mine,
It is laid up in heaven, eternally, for me;
And the more I do increase it, the brighter I shall shine
For the Lord will reward me just as my work shall be.

What I'm taught by my Elders, in conscience I'll regard.
And to walk in their counsel is life to my soul,
And I never could say that this precious way was hard.
Though timptation like billows around me should roll.
For this is my salvation to keep the flesh in pain,
For with it and the cross there's an everlasting strife;
So what it has to suffer, I reckon for my gain,
And I long for the end of its miserable life.

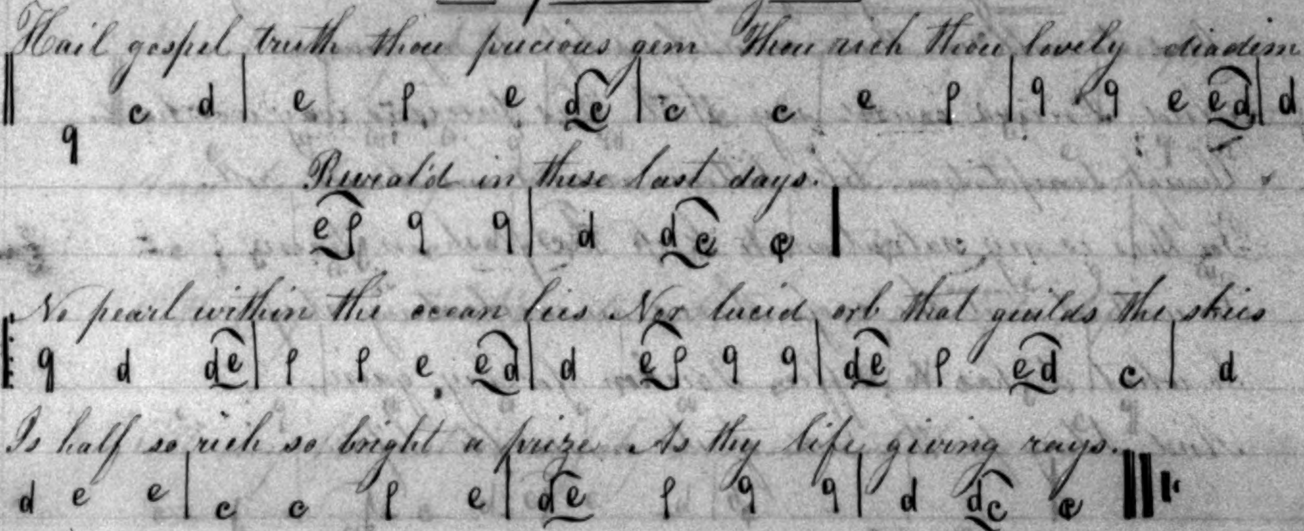
5

My good faith to retain, I'll be simple, meek and low.
And the order I'm placed in, I'll keep day and night:
When its time to assemble, to meeting I will go.
To be kind and obliging is all my delight.
I'll be prudent of my time, and I'll have no crooked ways.
I will save every fragment of raiment and of food;
So like my blessed master, I'll finish out my days.
Who himself, on the earth went about doing good.

6

Now what think ye of this? O ye haughty crooked brood!
Is this a religoin that pleases your taste?
Do you think it to much, to be always doing good,
And to leave you no time or no substance to waste
You had rather spend your time in devising out a plan
For the inncent Savior to suffer in your place;
And when you have contrived it believe it if you can.
And I'll have more salvation than all your blinded race.

The precious Gem.


Hail gospel truth thou precious gem Thou rich thou lovely diadem
g c d | e f e de | c c e f | g g e ed | d
Reveal'd in these last days.
ef g g | d dc c |
No pearl within the ocean lies Nor lucid orb that gilds the skies
g d de | f f e ed | d ef g g | de f ed c | d
Is half so rich so bright a prize As thy life giving rays.
d e e | c c f e | de f g g | d dc c

Not all the gold from Ophir's mine Nor precious stones or gem that shines
Can be compar'd to thee may bear
Not all the robes which monarchs wear Nor diamond which their crowns
Can with the gospel truth compare This gem belongs to me.

3

Since with this treasure I am blest Let gratitude pervade my breast
For peace shall dwell with me.
Yea let me safely keep this prize 'Twill make me humble meek & wise
'Twill ope the doors of paradise And there's where I shall be.

4

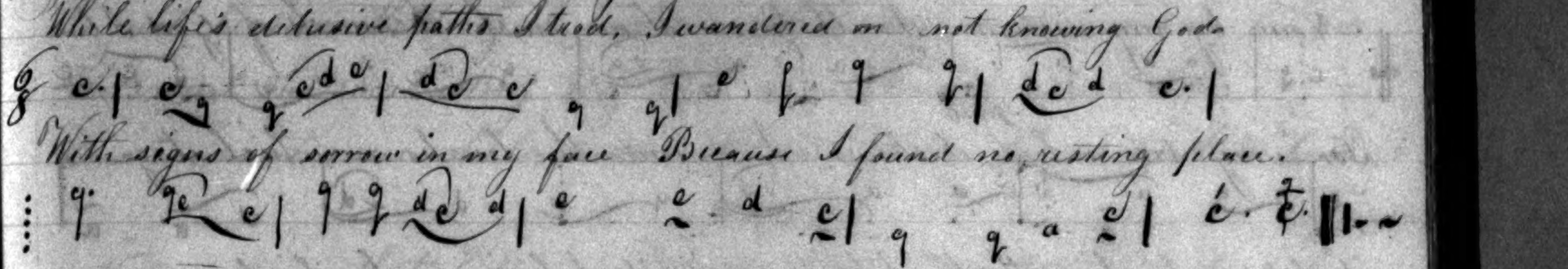
Who would resign this great reward For all the wealth that worlds afford
Or pleasures earth can give.
Or who would bow to earthly Kings To lust or pride or carnal things
And loose that precious pearl which brings Our souls with God to live.

5

Let Kings enjoy their sordid dust Let priest pay homage to their lust
The gospel treasure's mine
When earthly things are swept away And earthly men in anguish lay
This treasure never will decay But always brighter shine!

Richard W. Pelham.
U. Village.

The Resting Place.


While life's delusive paths I trod, I wandered on not knowing God
With signs of sorrow in my face Because I found no resting place.

At length I found the narrow way The gospel of the latter day
And while this narrow way I trace I find a glorious resting place.

3

A rest from sin and guilt I find A calm serene and peaceful mind
While I with joy the cross embrace The gospel is my resting place.

4

This lovely way I will pursue And travel with the just and true
And always strive to mend my pace The gospel is my resting place.

5

Here love and union sweetly flow And joy and peace forever grow
Where we can see our Father's face And find a glorious resting place.

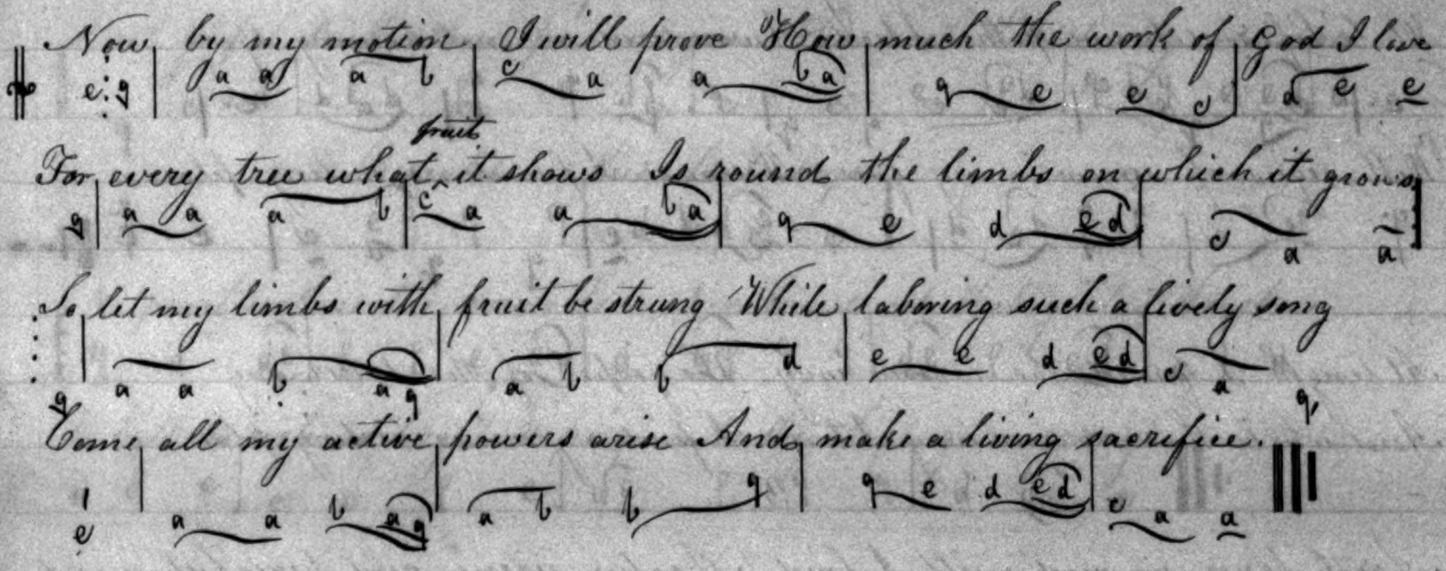
6

Let storms of Death & Hell surround I'll keep my faith and stand my ground
Upheld by Mother's precious grace The gospel is my resting place.

7

If to the cross of Christ I cleave Eternal Life I shall receive
Then will my joyful soul embrace An ever lasting resting place.

P. W. Pelham.


Now by my motion I will prove How much the work of God I love
For every tree what fruit it shows Is round the limbs on which it grows
So let my limbs with fruit be strung While laboring such a lively song
Come all my active powers arise And make a living sacrifice.

Stand up my soul and clear my way And give me room to dance & play
O cut me loose from every drag As Samual hew'd the base agag.
For why should sluggish flesh control And bind my ever living soul
Such lawless bondage shall not be As God is true I will be free.

3

O how I long to be releas'd From every feeling of the beast
No more to feel one poison dart Of his vile stuff about my heart
But while I'm laboring with my might This nasty beast will heave in sight
And every living step I tread I'll try to place it on his head.

4

I need not think of gaining much To give the floor an easy touch
Or labor in some hansome form That scarc will keep the ancles warm
For I have not so far increased That I can manage such a beast
Without my blood is neetly het And my whole body flows with swet.

5

Tell me nomore it is not good To labor sharp and heat the blood
For this is but a vain excuse To let a fleshly nature loose
For I have proved the matter thro' That every work I find to do
Unless I do it with my might It never feels like doing right.

6

Now here's my faith I'll speak it plain And let my feet the sense explain
With Zeal to labor and unite With every gift that comes to light.
If in back order there I'll spring If in step manner or to sing
If shuffling I will do my best To keep my union with the rest.

7

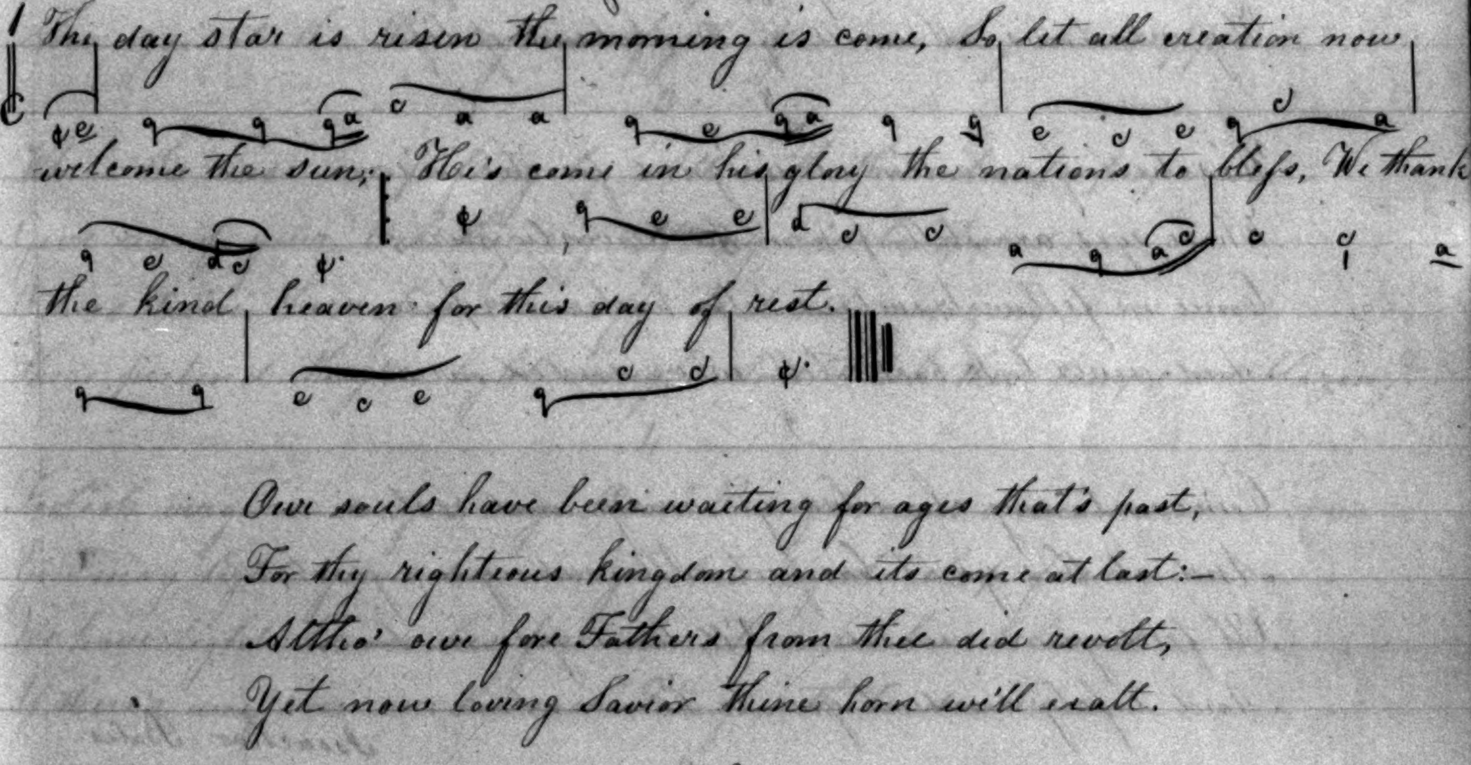
The reason why I sing so long And step the notes so quick and strong
Is just because that God has done What he has promised by his Son.
He's sent the everlasting Key That opens heaven where I be
This animates me while I move For this strong Key is truth & love.

8

Now every one that helps me sing May their sweet offerings freely bring
For here's an altar flaming hot To burn the sluggard and the sot.
So let the house be fill'd with smoke That every sluggish beast may choke
Then round the altar we will play And glorify this bleſsed day.

Issachar Bates. W. Union.

The Day Star


1
The day star is risen the morning is come, So let all creation now
welcome the sun; He's come in his glory the nations to bleſs, We thank
the kind heaven for this day of rest.

Our souls have been waiting for ages that's past,
For thy righteous kingdom and its come at last:—
Altho' our fore Fathers from thee did revolt,
Yet now loving Savior thine horn will exalt.

3

In songs of thanksgiving thy name we will praise,
For what thou art doing in these latter days;
The kingdom of darkneſs has now got a shock,
And Zion is built on a permanant rock.

4

Each part of this building is hansomely laid—
The great Architecture of Zion hath said;
Her beauty's increasing her glory is come,
Her charms so delightful— our spirits are one.

5

Here stands that great City for which we have prayed;
Her walls they are strong and delightfully laid:
Each stone is well hewn by a sharp edged tool,
And laid in this building according to rule.

6

No City on earth is so clear and so bright,
Her lamps are still burning by day and by night;
The meek of the earth in her streets may be found,
Her peace like a river shall alway abound.

7

Thy pastures O Zion delightfully green!
Among the gay flowers thy flocks may be seen
In raptures transporting opposed to all strife
Thy meadows all smell of the balsom of life.

8

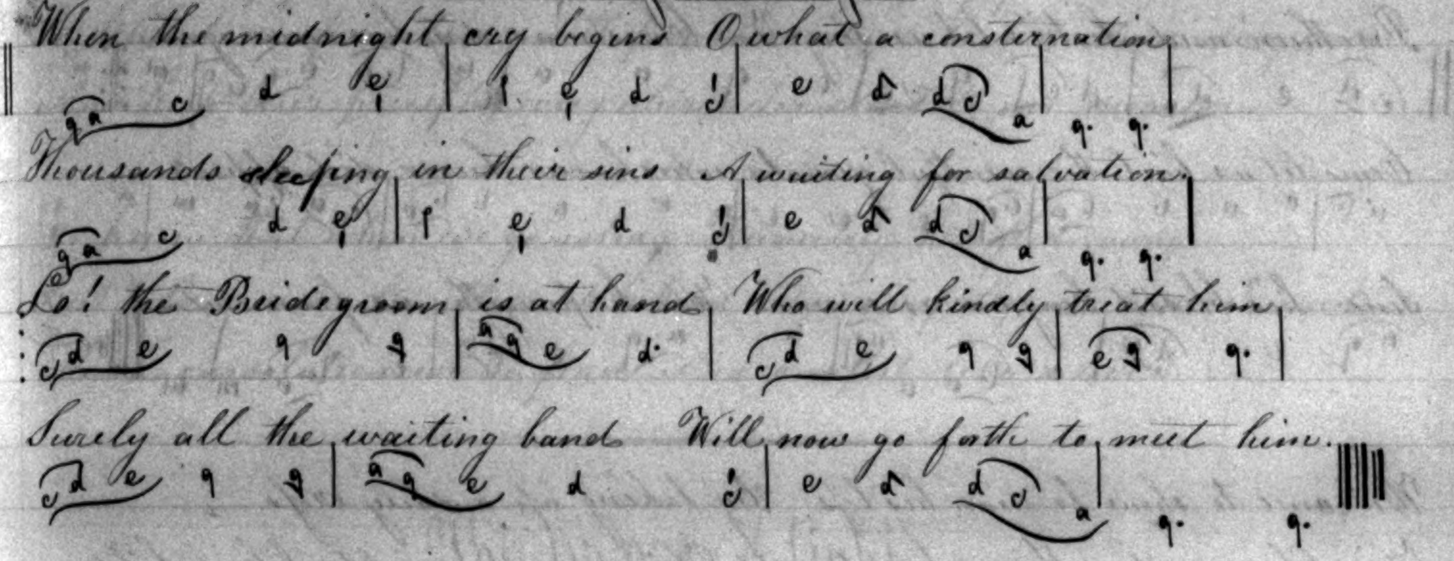
This hill of salvation is designed for the wise,
Whose eyes are still fix on the heavenly prize;
Come on fellow travelers lets hasten our pace,
And never look back till weve ended our race.

9

Come into my chamber ye weary and rest,
And at this great banquet I'll make you a guest;
I'll feed you on wisdom I'll lead you in love,
And safely conduct you to Zion above.

Issachar Bates.

Midnight Cry.


When the midnight cry begins O what a consternation
Thousands sleeping in their sins A waiting for salvation
Lo! the Bridegroom is at hand Who will kindly treat him
Surely all the waiting band Will now go forth to meet him.

Some indeed did wait awhile And shone without a rival
But they burnt up all their Oil In the first revival
Half the souls that once had light When the scene was closed
Now against the Bridegroom fight Yea now they stand opposed.

3

While the wise are paſsing by All with their lamps prepared
Give us of your Oil they cry If any can be spared.
Others trim their former snuff Is it not amazing
These pretend they've light enough And think their lamps are blazing.

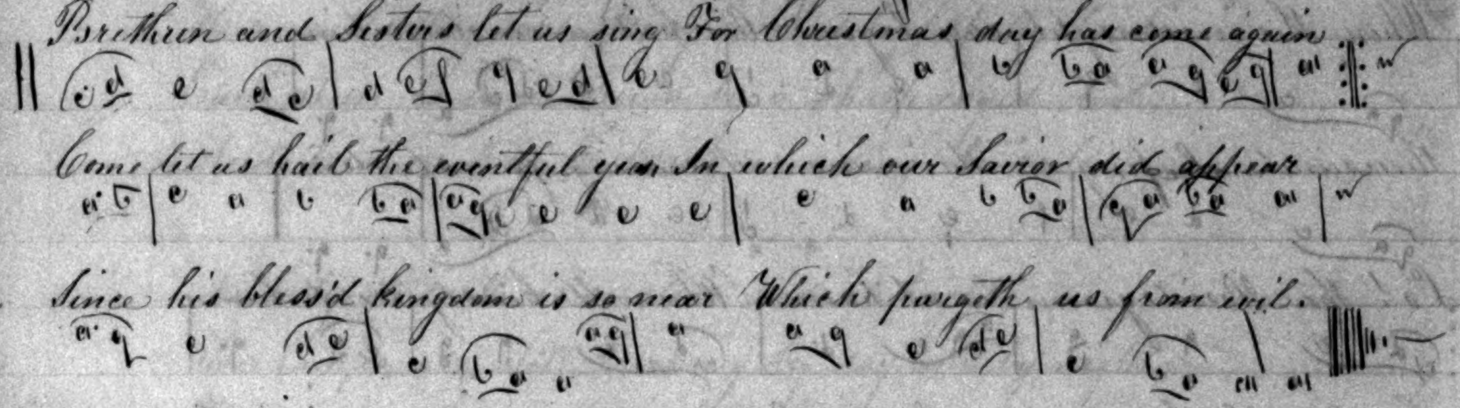
4

Foolish virgins do you say Our Bridegroom's a deceiver
You may light yourselves away And try to sleep forever
We have light to see his face On whom we have believed
If there's deciption in the case Ti's you that deceived.

5

Now the door is open wide The lamps are well anointed
Virgins wise attend the Bride Unto the place appointed
Who do you think is now a guest Listen thou carnal lover
He that has all his sins confessid And put them a way forever.

Christmas Hymn.


Brethren and Sisters let us sing For Christmas day has come again
Come let us hail the eventful year In which our Savior did appear
Since his bless'd kingdom is so near Which purgeth us from evil.

He came to show to man his loss By taking up a daily cross
His life was humble meek and mild His carriage simple like a child
From every prejudice and guile His soul was wholy saved.

3

A man of sorrow and of grief He labored hard for souls relief
That all the power of pride and lust That nature which his Father curs'd
Might be made level with the dust That souls might find his kingdom

4

All men he freely could forgive Their trespasses that they might live
His enemies he treated kind To all their cruelties resign'd
His Father's precepts he did mind Thus finished his labor.

5

Come let us now examine fair How much like Christ we really are.
His second coming we can see Does fully with his first agree
In teaching us humility To be like him our Savior.

6

Come brethren all our works declare How much like Christ we really are
Can we be humble meek and mild Can we be simple like a child
Can we be always reconciled To every gift that for us.

7

Have we confess'd and left behind All filthiness of flesh & mind
And can we honestly forgive All those who did our spirits grieve
So that hereafter we might live With them in full communion.

8

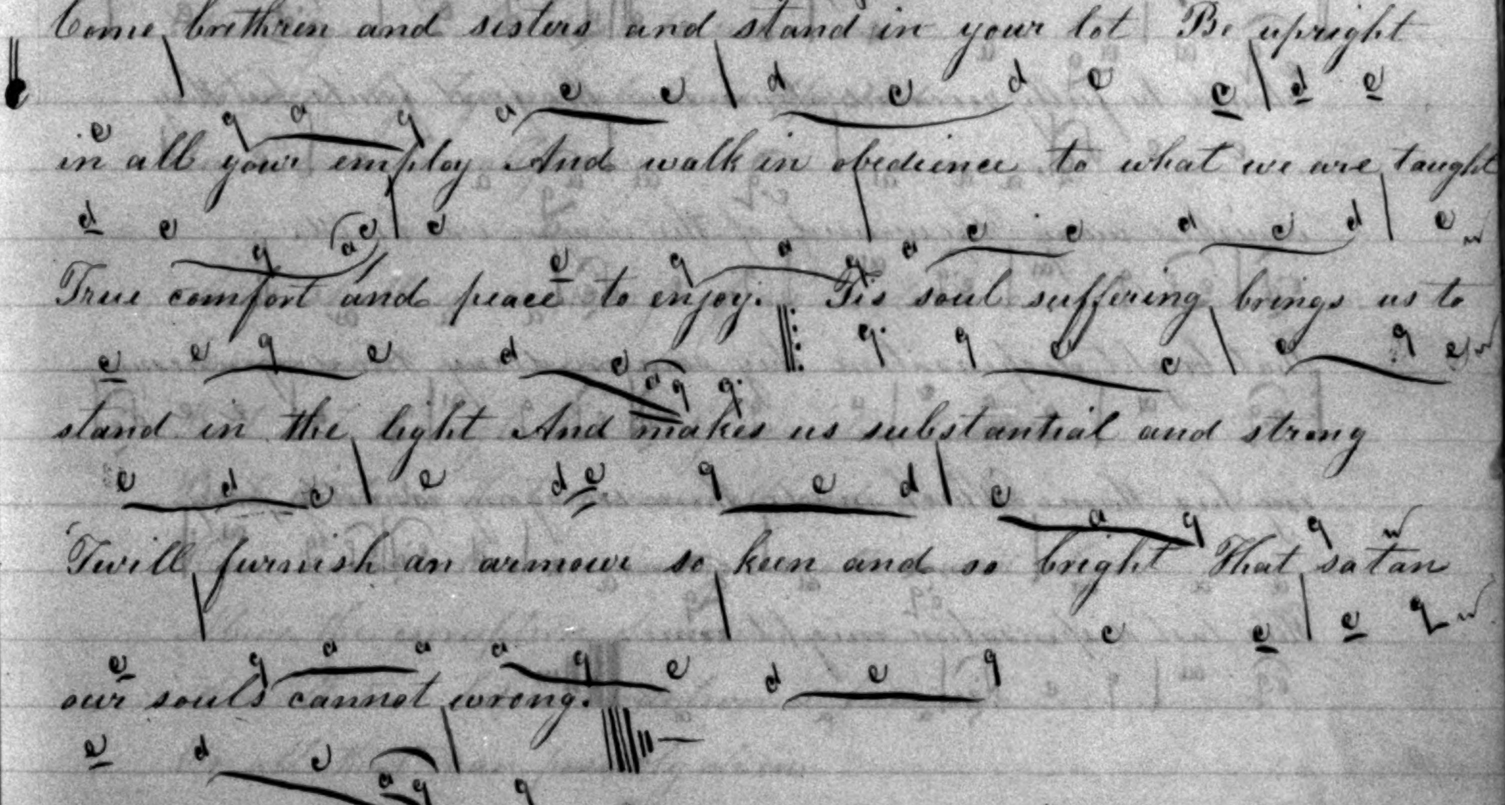
And are we liberal to the poor And do we keep an open door
If Christ be in us we can do Such things as these with freedom to
And always feel where e'er we go Indebted for the gospel.

We will confess and leave behind All filthiness of flesh and mind
In Christ our parents we will fear And strive to feel them always near
And keep their precepts every where According to our measure.

10

We know that when we go astray Humility has fled away
But when we're humble meek & kind And carefully our Elders mind
Much consolation we do find And comfort like a river.

The Armor of light


Come brethren and sisters and stand in your lot Be upright
in all your employ And walk in obedience to what we are taught
True comfort and peace to enjoy. Tis soul suffering brings us to
stand in the light And makes us substantial and strong
Twill furnish an armour so keen and so bright That satan
our souls cannot wrong.

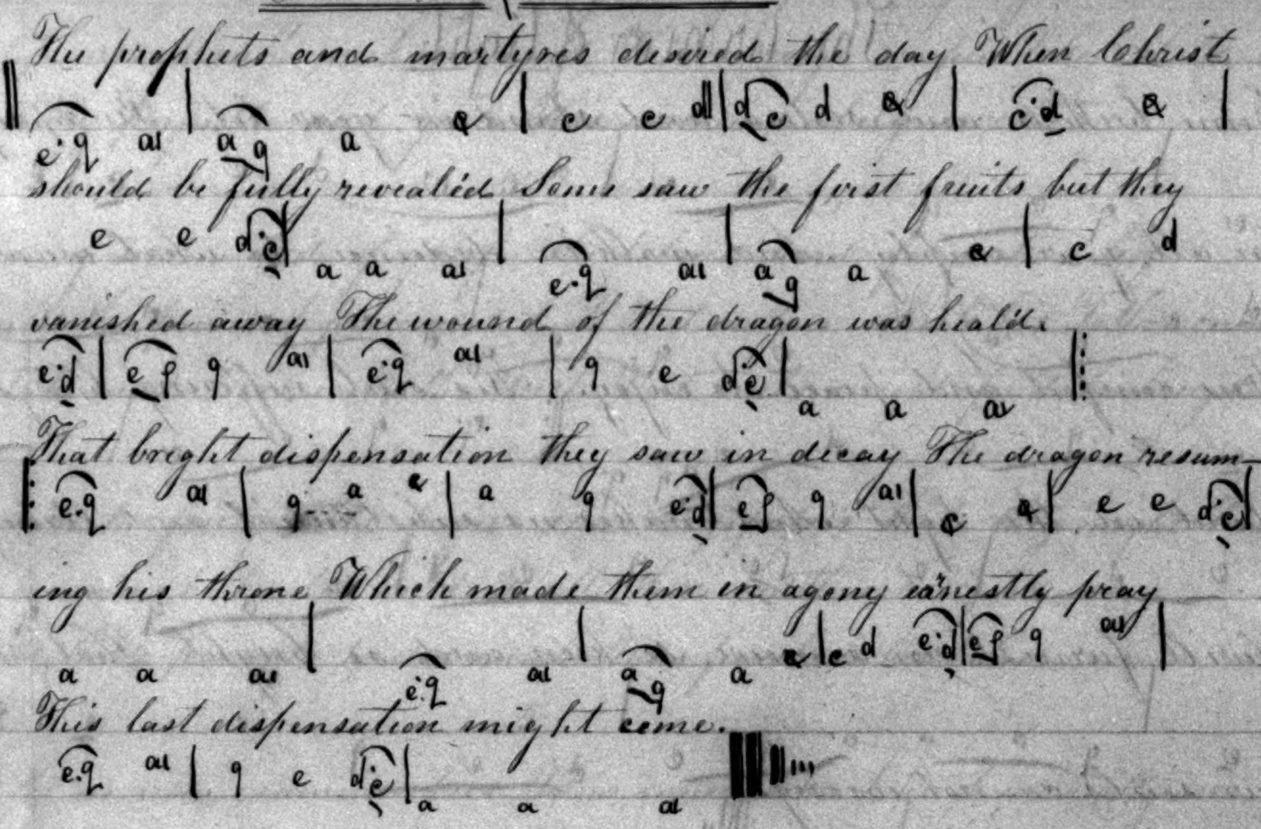
Then pure love and union will hover us round
And we will look pleasant and mild
The fruits of the spirit will surely be found
To grow in the true gospel child.
Tis spiritual purity union and love
That clothes us with armors of light
And brings down replenishing dews from above
Of comforts and holy delight

3

So let us increase in the work of the day
And feed on the good things of God

For all who will walk in the new living way
Will surely receive their reward
Their souls will be fed and replenishid with love
Good angels upon them will smile
Defusing rich blessing from heaven above
To nourish the true suffring child.

Last Dispensation.


The prophets and martyres desired the day When Christ
should be fully revealed Some saw the first fruits but they
vanished away The wound of the dragon was heal'd.
That bright dispensation they saw in decay The dragon resum-
ing his throne Which made them in agony earnestly pray
This last dispensation might come.

Here now the prediction's fulfilling at last
Concerning the house of the Lord
Which should be exalted in permanent rest
And every beauty restored.
That every good thing that is known upon earth
Shall turn to jerusalem's king
Who gave unto them their original birth
And never be scatered again.

3

Then shall many people triumphantly rise
Saying come to the house of the Lord
And babylons filthiness wholy despise
Be fed by the life giving word.

Which word shall with power from Zion descend
Rebuking the nations abroad
Till tyrants no longer for power contend
By bathing their weapons in blood.

4

Which weapons shall surely be fashion'd again
Nomore for a bloody contest
But for agriculture forever remain
Where tyrany never oppress'd.
But where a free people eternally rest
No longer in bondage to sin
No more by tyranical lions oppress'd
In Zion eternally sing

5

And shall as on wings of an eagle arise
Forever and ever ascend
But not through the stary or natural skies
But virtues that never will end.
Here Zion whose meanings exalted and clean
Above the corruption of men
Are all true believers delivered from sin
Or all that can possibly stain

6

So clearly predicted by John the divine
Alone in a desolate place
Which glory will fill the capacious mind
Although it forever increase.
He saw new Jerusalem City descend
Prepared as a beautiful Bride,
He saw the old earth and the heavens condemn'd
The new building up by their side.

7

Descriptive of every beautiful thing
That natural mortals admire

But only excluding the fountain of sin
That's every nations desire.
And likewise a voice out of heaven proclaim
The dwelling of God is in man
For in this new City no temple is seen
Its wholly adorn'd by the Lamb

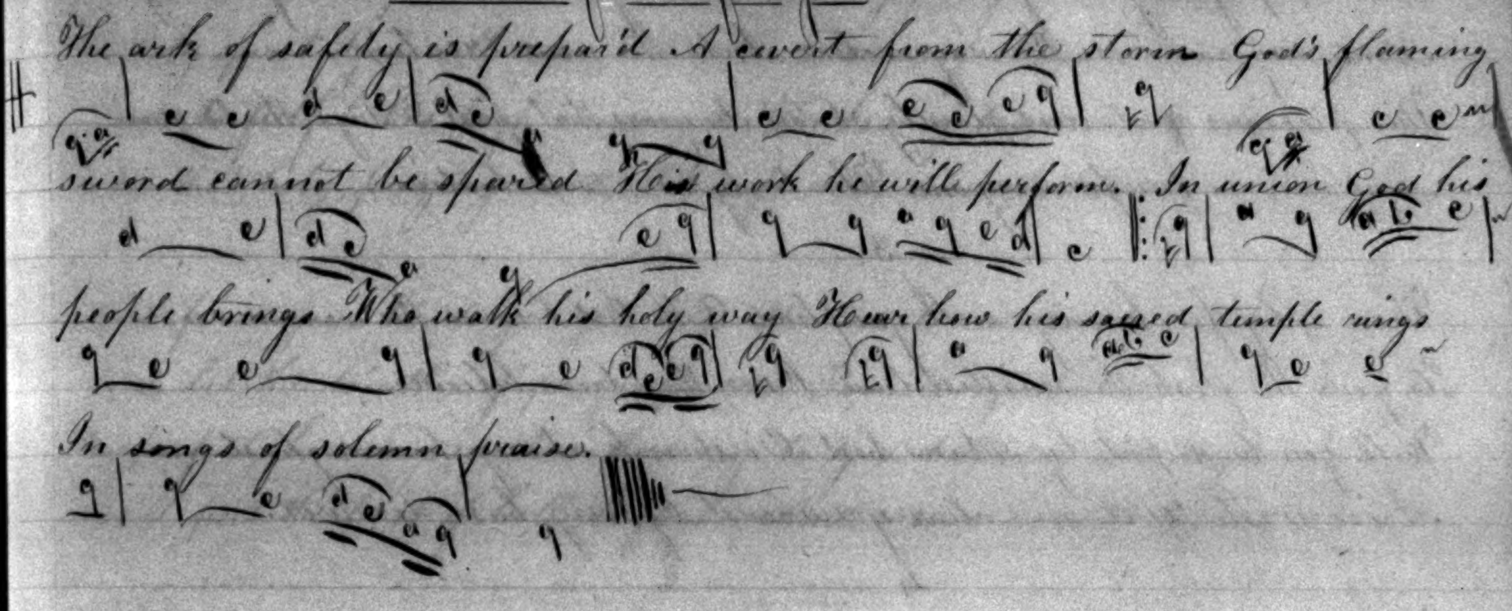
8

Here God and the Lamb are the prophets delight
Here meekneſs and holineſs reign
No room for defilement nor work of the night
Here all are entirely clean.
And here is no room for confusion or strife
For all are united in one
Here like a pure river of waters of life
The fruits of their holineſs run.

9

The righteous as trees of a permanent life
Each side of the river do stand
Whose leaves are for healing the nations of strife
Till tyrany's all at an end.
No lion shall enter that bliſsful abode
Nor lions whelp howl in the land
For liberty reigns in the kingdom of God
Forever and ever amen.

Ark of Safety.


The ark of safety is prepar'd A covert from the storm God's flaming
sword cannot be spared His work he will perform In union God his
people brings Who walk his holy way Hear how his sacred temple rings
In songs of solemn praise.

Ye who in Zion put your trust In triumph may repeat
New songs of joy among the just Who walk the golden streets
As gold by fire is purified And by the hammer wrought
So you in Zion shall be tried Before your freedom's bought.

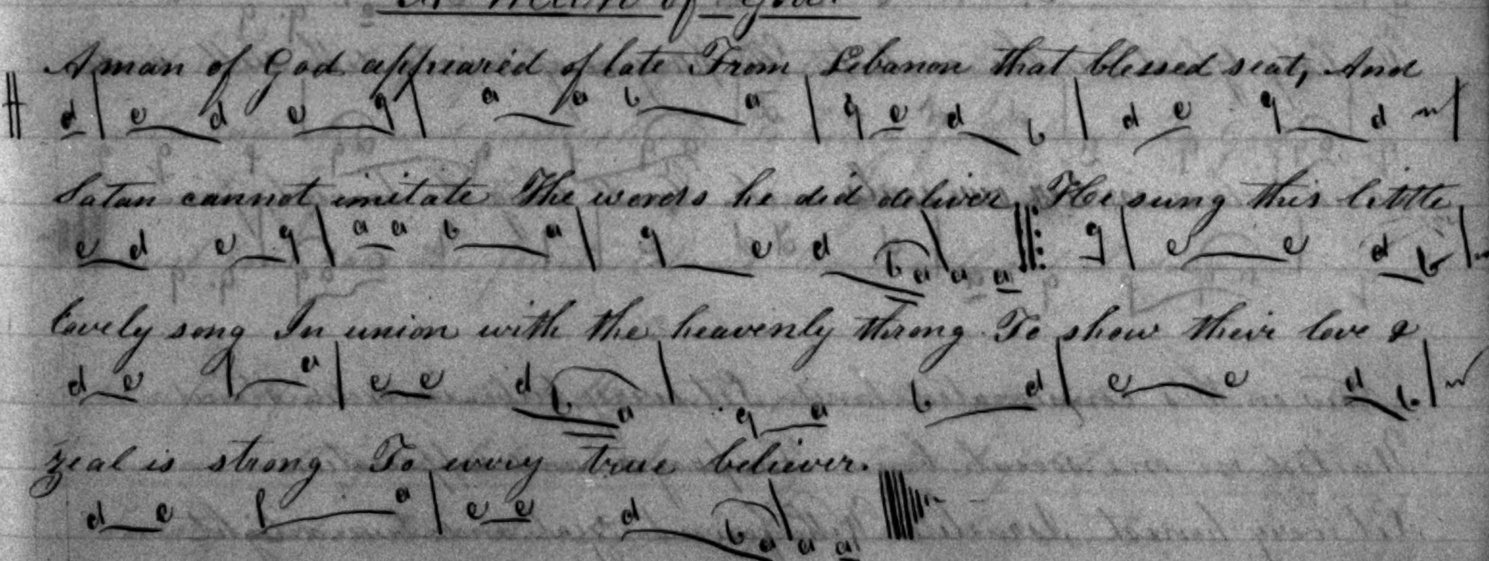
3

Since by the fruit the tree is known We are not at a loss
To tell the precious fruit that flow From those that bear the cross
Some twist and turn and will not face The cross in all its forms
But they forsoothe their freedom place Upon some outward charm.

4

While in this state they cannot grow Nor in the work keep pace
Although they make an outward show Deception's in the case.
I have set out to bear my cross A place of rest to find
To travel out of natures loss And leave the world behind.

A Man of God.


A man of God appeared of late From Lebanon that blessed seat, And
Satan cannot imitate The words he did deliver He sung this little
lovely song In union with the heavenly throng To show their love &
zeal is strong To every true believer.

over

As we pass by we feel them near And give their souls refreshing chee
And say come on the way is clear Into the new creation.
This precious road was plainly shown In years that past & days that's gone
And now is free for every one Who truly wants salvation.

3

Then why for bondage will you plead Doth this become the woman seed
To give the flesh the smallest lead Over the true believer.
Will you be duped by satans host Or shrink at any horrid ghost
Arise with zeal and clear your coast Of every base deceiver.

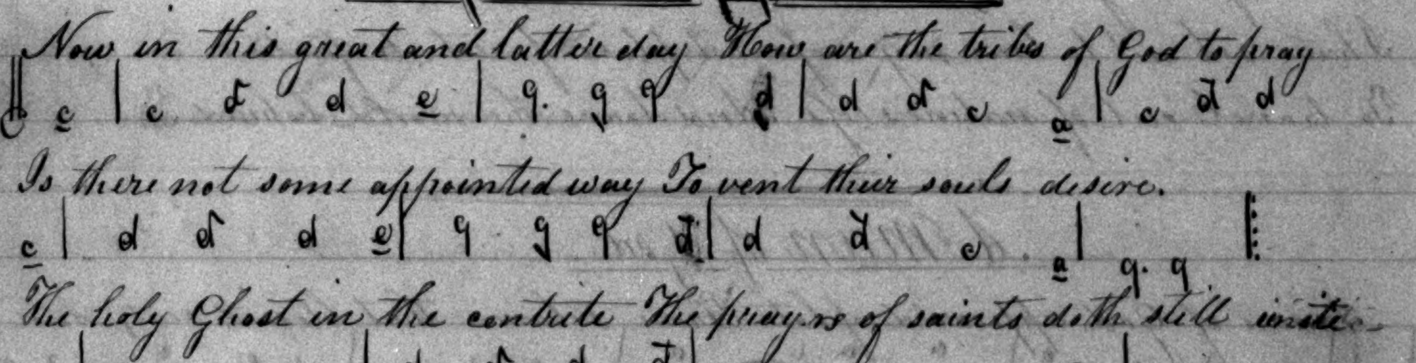
4

Will you give way to unbelief Or harbor such a noted thief
And cause such sorrow pain & grief Among the simple hearted
Without a change the spirit saith, Such as have gained a living faith
Will have to feel the pangs of death, And from you they'll be parted.

5

If opposition should prevail You'll have to hear the doleful tale
That God will draw the parting vail Of actual seperation.
As God is true the time is short With all your envy pride & sport
You'll have to own this true report You're off the true foundation.

Prayer and Supplication.


Now in this great and latter day How are the tribes of God to pray
Is there not some appointed way To vent their souls desire.
The holy Ghost in the contrite The prayers of saints doth still incite
And when in her own souls unite Twill bring the heavenly fire.

Now on this consecrated land Let every tribe in order stand
United in one social band For prayer and supplication.
Let every honest Israelite With fervent zeal and true delight
Send in their cries by day and night, Towards the holy station.

Now one good spirit in one tone Ascending fairly to the throne
The holy spirit God will own Where he is manifested.
And to fulfil his high command The host of heaven ready stand
To see that holy praying band Be safe and unmolested.

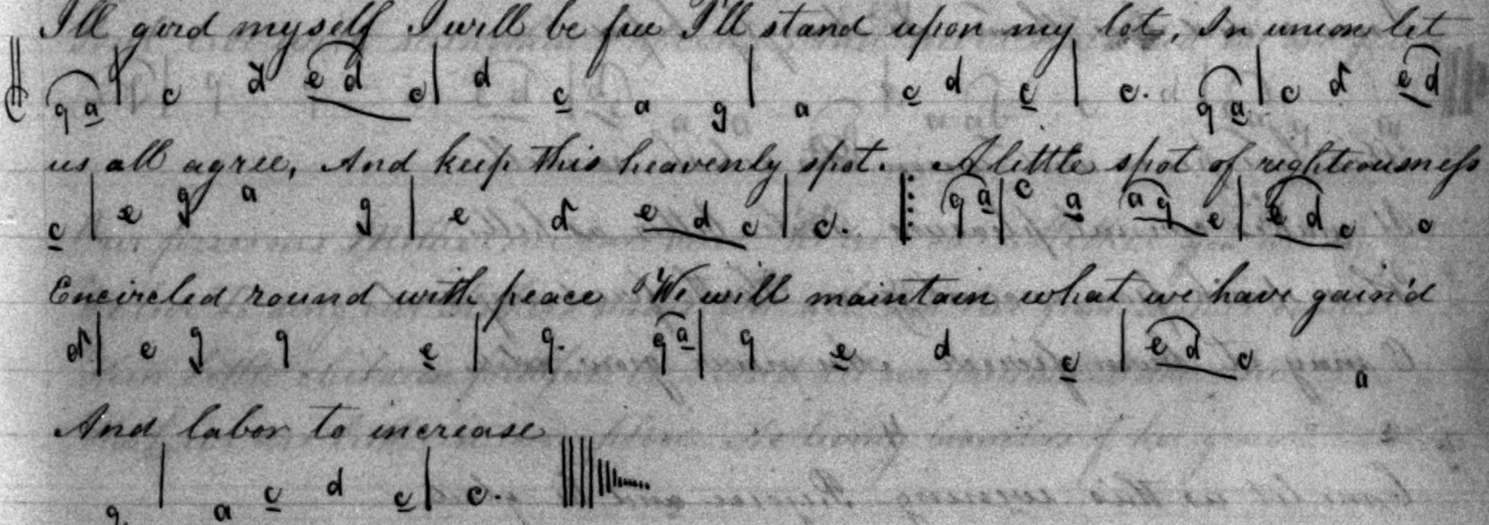
4

Now form your bands ye royal seed United to one common head
And let the breathe of prayer proceed From every habitation.
In perfect harmony unite And cry to God both day and night
He'll put the host of hell to flight And crown us with salvation.

5

For precious youth the gospel hear O who would not unite in prayer
That God would brake up every snare And save them from destruction.
That every filthy carnal mind The power of God may truly bind
And precious youth protection find To follow their instruction.

Heavenly Spot.


Ill gird myself I will be free I'll stand upon my lot, In union let
us all agree, And keep this heavenly spot. A little spot of righteousness
Encircled round with peace We will maintain what we have gain'd
And labor to increase

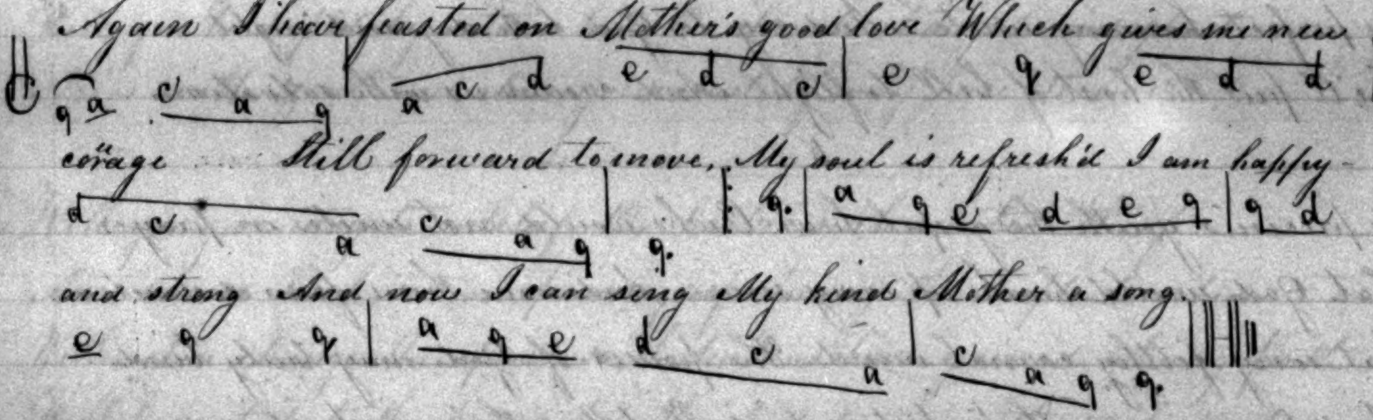
A little branch of righteousness Doth now begin to bud
We will manure and nourish it, To bring forth fruit to God
Tis planted by our Father's hand And often dug around
We must take care the fruit it bears Or he will cut it down.

3

To be a fruitful traveler My soul is on the stretch
For union with good laborers In every step I fetch.
A loving disposition dwells A spirit meek & mild
I will take heed that it shall lead And keep it undefil'd.

No ugly taunting cruelty Shall ever move my tongue
I'll labor into purity All wicked things begone.
My wicked ugly nature hate And stamp it down to hell
I will take care my cross to bear And then I shall do well.

Mother's Love.


Again I have feasted on Mother's good love Which gives me new
courage Still forward to move, My soul is refresh'd I am happy-
and strong And now I can sing My kind Mother a song.

Since I have received Such good love from the east
My love to the gospel Has daily increased.
I love my kind brethren And sisters much more
I never did love them So strongly before.

3

This love peace and union Do relish so well
It makes carnal pleasurs Taste bitter as hell.
This spark from mount Zion Hath fired my soul
O may it burn fiercer An never grow cold.

4

Come let us this evening Rejoice and be glad
Good news from mount zion We lately have heard.
Our Mother and Elders Are praying for this
That we in the gospel May greatly increase.

5

The love which our Elders Have sent from the East
Gives each good believer A bountiful feast
And while we are feasting On love so refin'd
O lit us cast all our contentions behind.

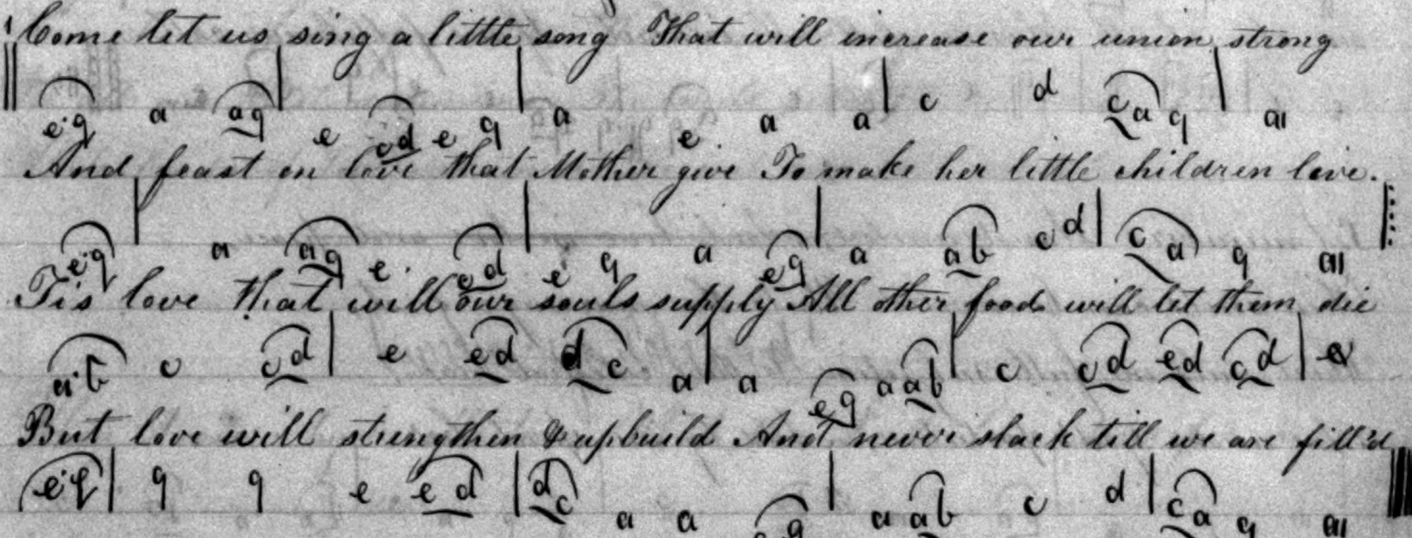
6

With Mother's dear children I'd rather abide
Than in the gay chariot Of Ceasar to ride.
In Mother's blest house I had rather keep door
Than own the rich Indies With all their great store.

7

Then let this poor world For its trifles contend
But on this sweet union I'll And love I'll depend.
O Mother O Mother Bedew me with love
Until I arrive in The mansions above.

Heavenly Union.


1
Come let us sing a little song That will increase our union strong
And feast on love that Mother give To make her little children love.
Tis love that will our souls supply All other food will let them die
But love will strengthen & upbuild And never slack till we are fill'd

Our precious Mother we can view We love our Mother yea we do
We love to sing our Mother's name For all our love from Mother came.
Then little children faithful be And let our precious Mother see
That we are little in our place As living branches of her grace.

3

A simple heart that's full of love Is what our Mother doth approve
Then O how little we should be How full of love and charity.
For Mother has a blessing sure For every one that will be pure
It is pure love from Zion's spring Of which her children all do sing.

4

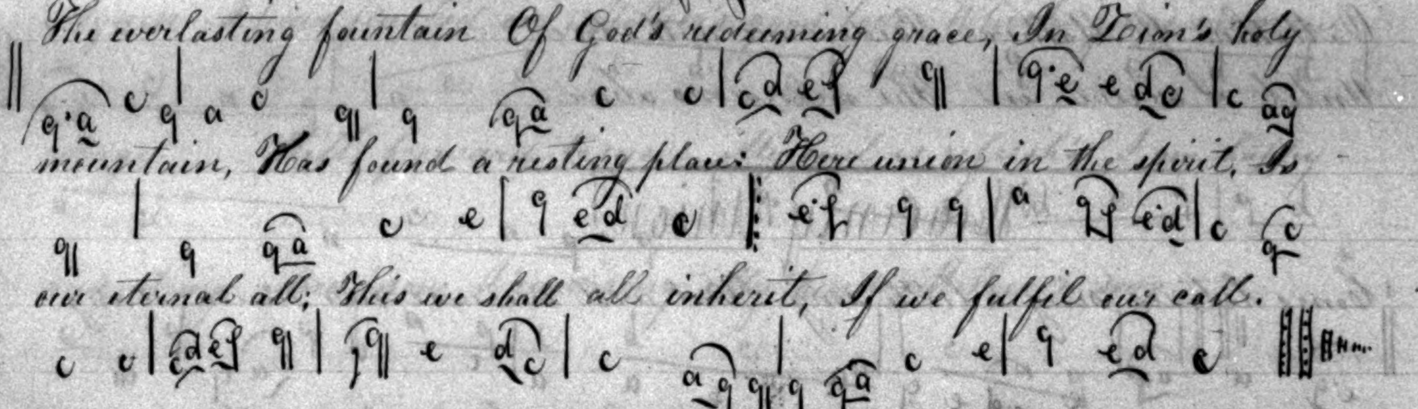
If we our privilege could sense It would increase obedience
In every feeling word and thought In every thing that we are taught.
I want to sing just what I feel I want more union love and zeal
I want to be good Mother's child I want my union undefil'd.

5

O Mother Mother I do feel Determin'd to increase my zeal
My daily cross I mean to bear Of Mother's love to have a share.
Tis not the name alone I crave A substance I desire to have
Established in my very heart Which never will from me depart.

Hortency Hooser.

The Fountain of Grace.


The everlasting fountain Of God's redeeming grace, In Zion's holy
mountain, Has found a resting place: Here union in the spirit, Is
our eternal all; This we shall all inherit, If we fulfil our call.

2

Let members stand united, And live in love and peace,
Then souls can be invited Unto the marriage feast,
Where souls in full subjection To their celestial head,
Are under God's protection, And by one spirit led.

3

Here is the holy unction, Proceeding from the Lamb:
The seal of our salvation Is in this new command:
Here souls receives anointing, Tis here the city stands,
And at her gates inviting, Are Mother's lifted hands.

4

She calls to all her children, In union on the earth,
To travel for the kingdom, In her appointed path:
She calls her children holy, Who keep her pure commands,
Her kindred heirs of glory Protected by her hand.

5

By a divine relation, The church is clothed with grace;
And here is found salvation, For all the human race.
Thy dwelling place is lovely, Thy parentage unveil'd,
Thy countenance is comely O Zion undefil'd!

6

How pleasant are thy borders, O Zion! how serene!
United all in order, We'll keep our vessels clean.
Like centinals united, To guard the camp by night,
As soldiers not affrighted, We'll keep our armour bright.

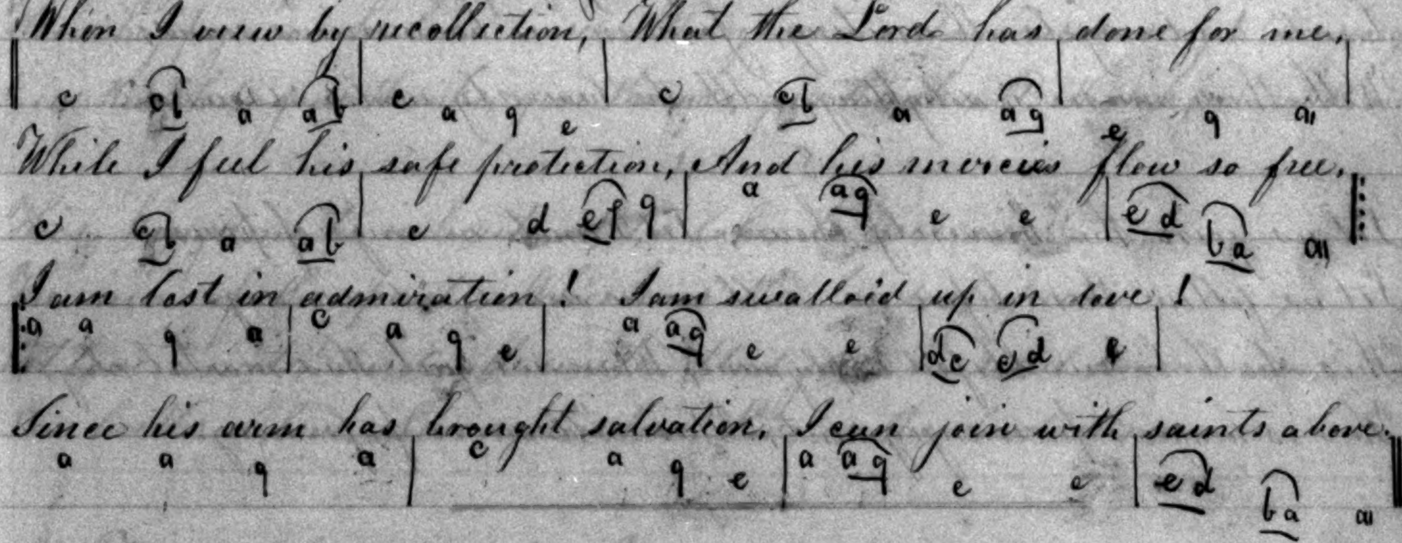
7

Here Zion reigns in glory, On this transparent base;
Her visage meek and lowly, To sing redeeming grace:
Here Zion stands adorn'd, With Christ on earth does reign,
Triumphing like the morning, The conquest to maintain.

8

The gospel is engraven In the believer's soul;
Here chosen heirs of heaven, Their sorrows may console.
In all our blest dominions, The angels pitch their tents,
While bonds of love and union Do soul and soul cement.

Come, ye Bleſsed!


When I view by recollection, What the Lord has done for me,
While I feel his safe protection, And his mercies flow so free,
I am lost in admiration! I am swallow'd up in love!
Since his arm has brought salvation, I can join with saints above.

2

Sure their is no other nation, What's so favor'd of the Lord!
We have found that pure relation, Which the gospel does afford:
Brethren here can feel their union, Sisters too, enjoy the same;
All can join in sweet communion, All unite and praise the Lamb.

3

Dear companions, let's be joyful, Since we've found the narrow way;
We've escaped a road that's awful, Where so many go astray.
Had we our own ways pursued, As they are, so we should be;
But our danger we have viewed, And the gospel's made us free.

We are children of one Father, And we love his precious way;
We are of one blessed Mother, And her voice we will obey;
We have Elders to protect us, Who are faithful just and true;
They are careful to direct us, And to teach us what to do.

5

Come, let us be faithful children, Who are call'd the little flock;
Come and let us gather with them, Who are founded on the rock.
While the storms of desolation, Like a mighty torrent roll,
While the floods of tribulation, Break upon the guilty soul.

6

Safely here we are protected, In this last decisive day;
While the wicked are rejected, Unto us the Lord will say,
Come ye blessed of my Father, Take the Kingdom I've prepared;
Come embrace your bleſsed Mother, Of her goodneſs you have shar'd.

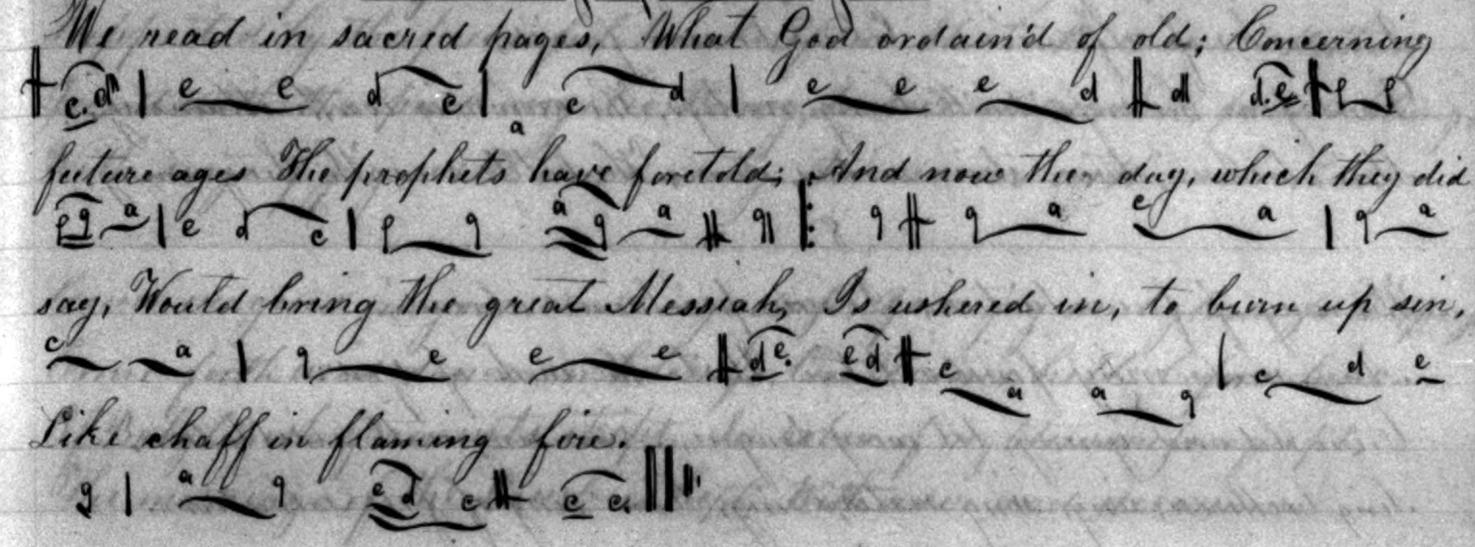
7

See her children gather round her! Now she reigns with Christ her Lord,
While the heavenly host surround her, Giving glory to their God:
Saints and angels all uniting, Join in one harmonious sound;
With their music so delighting, All the heavenly world resound.

8

Let us join the heavenly chorus, Let's unite in songs of praise;
Let us follow those before us Till we've served out our days.
This shall be our bleſs'd employment, When we quit this mortal clay;
This is heaven's pure enjoyment, This will never paſs away.

The Gospel Day.


We read in sacred pages, What God ordain'd of old; Concerning
future ages The prophets have foretold; And now the day, which they did
say, Would bring the great Messiah, Is ushered in, to burn up sin,
Like chaff in flaming fire.

How many souls have waited, All anxious for the day,
And in their prayers related, How Jesus taught to pray;
"Thy kingdom come, thy will be done" "On earth as 'tis in heaven":
Thus they did pray, from day to day, And thought their sins forgiven.

3

The kingdom now advances, The great Messiah reigns,
And virgins join in dances, On Zion's blissful plain;
How happy we who live to see The glorious day increasing!
Give thanks, give thanks, give thanks, give thanks, Be thankful without ceasing.

4

This kingdom to inherit, Let's labor to increase
The union of the spirit, Which is the bond of peace:
Let love invite, and all unite, And join in sweet communion;
Love brethren, love, Love sisters, love, Love is the bond of union.

5

In Zion's holy mountain, Is open day by day,
A new and living fountain, To wash our sins away:
Come enter in, be purged from sin, Come bathe in living waters;
Come brethren, come, come sisters, come, Be Mother's sons and daughters.

6

To Adams old relation, No longer we'll be join'd,
But for our souls salvation, We'll leave them all behind:
The gospel's free, why then should we By fleshly ties be hindered?
Quit brethren, quit, quit sisters, quit Old Adam and his kindred.

7

When travel brings on trial, And crosses do abound,
In works of selfdenial Let us be ever found;
Dont fear the cross, 'twill bring no loss, The crown is worth obtaining;
Strive brethren, strive, strive sisters, strive, The battle's worth the gaining.

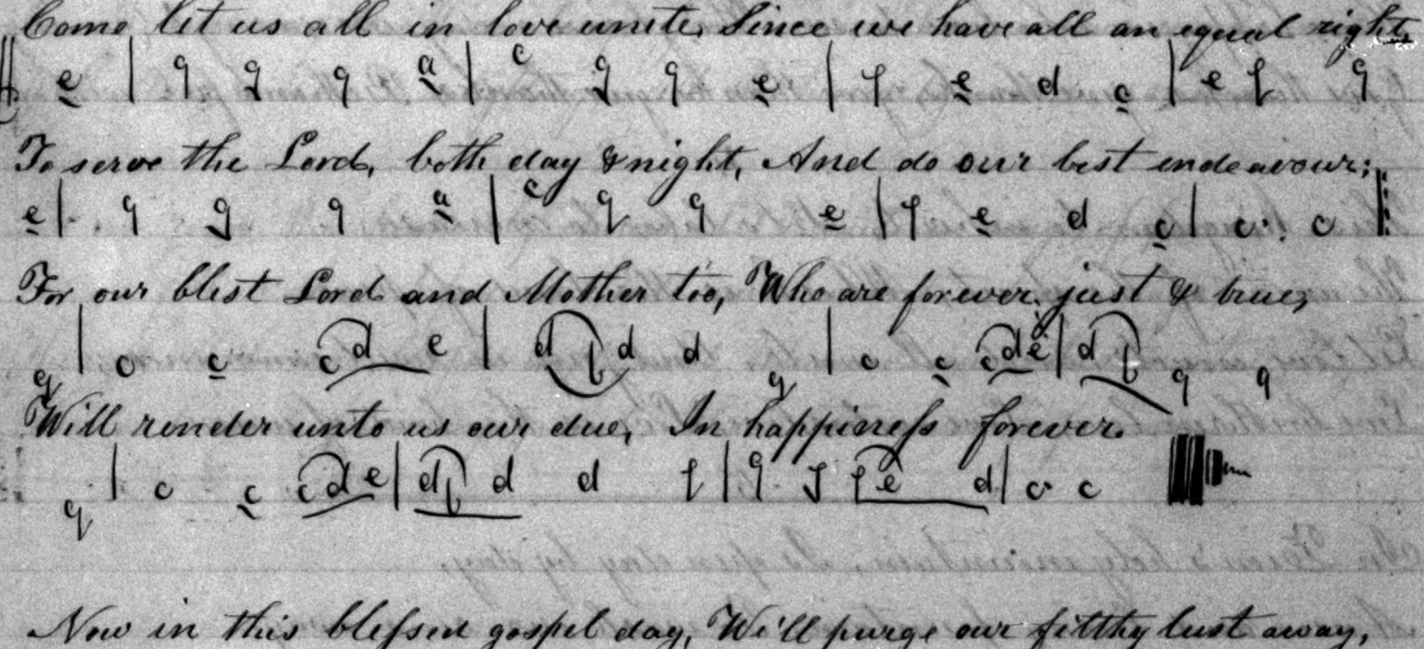
8

The way of free salvation, Is now proclaim'd abroad,
And souls may find relation Unto the work of God:
Come old and young, let every tongue, Now sing with exultation;
Sing brethren, sing, sing sisters, sing, Come sing of free salvation.

9

Let peace and love and union, Now circulate around,
While angels in communion, Re-echo back the sound;
We will increase, in love and peace, We'll live in sweet communion;
Live brethren, live, live sisters, live Forever live in union.

Happy Sensation


Come let us all in love unite, Since we have all an equal right
To serve the Lord, both day & night, And do our best endeavour;
For our blest Lord and Mother too, Who are forever just & true,
Will render unto us our due, In happiness forever.

Now in this blessed gospel day, We'll purge our filthy lust away,
The will of God we will obey, With cheerfulness and pleasure:
We'll burst the bands of sin & death And travel to the second birth.
That we may find beyond this earth An everlasting treasure.

3

Tho' antichristians rail and mock, Their noisy rage can never shock
The Church upon the living Rock, Nor mar her living fountain:
Hail, King & Queen of Zion, hail! Whose love and truth can never fail
The gates of hell shall not prevail Against this holy Mountain.

The temple of our God does stand Upon this blessed promis'd land,
Supported by the powerful hand Of our blest Lord and Mother:
Join'd with the pure angelic throng, In love and union, pure & strong,
With songs of joy we'll move along, In union with each other.

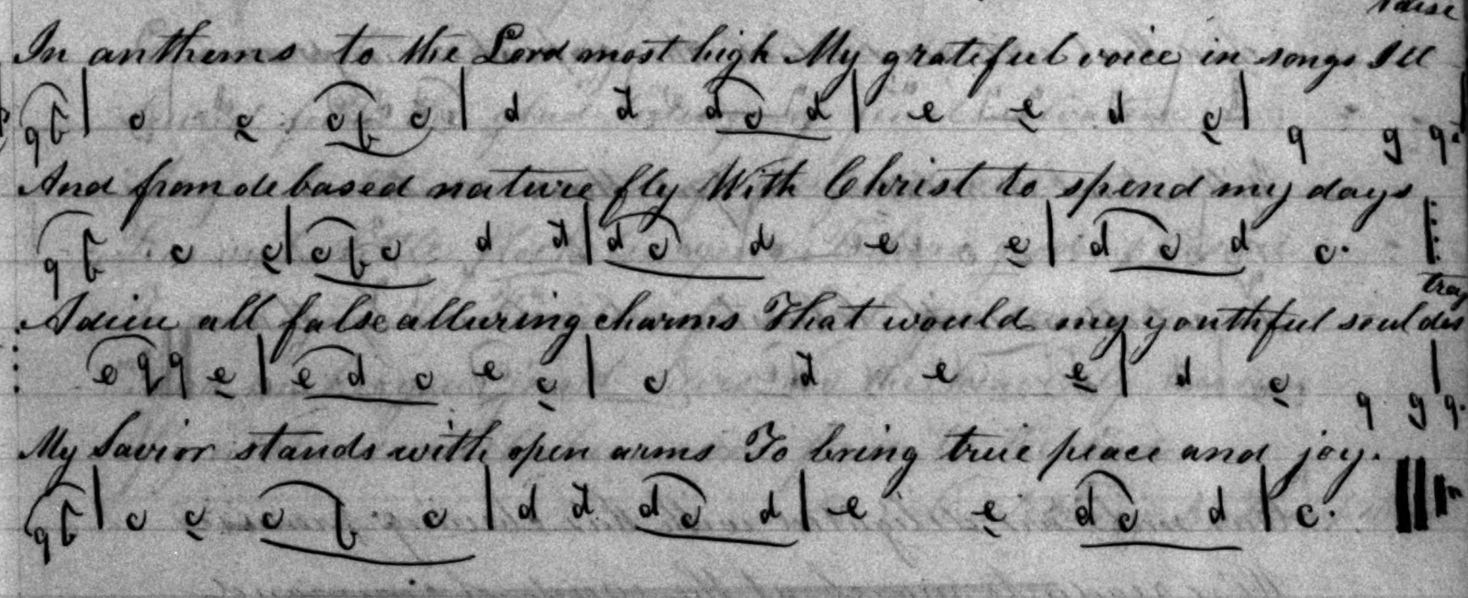
5

Come virgins in your marriage dress, Your joy and gladness to express,
Come forth and dance in holiness, On Zions hill before him.
Of Babylonish garments stript, In robes of righteousness equipt,
The marriage of the Lamb is kept, With order and decorum.

6

Come cheer your hearts for now you see, We're come to the blest jubilee,
That by the gospel we are free And over sin triumphant;
Let us in spirit pure & clean, Sing praises to our King & Queen,
Who brought us to this present scene Of happiness & comfort.

Adieu to Sin

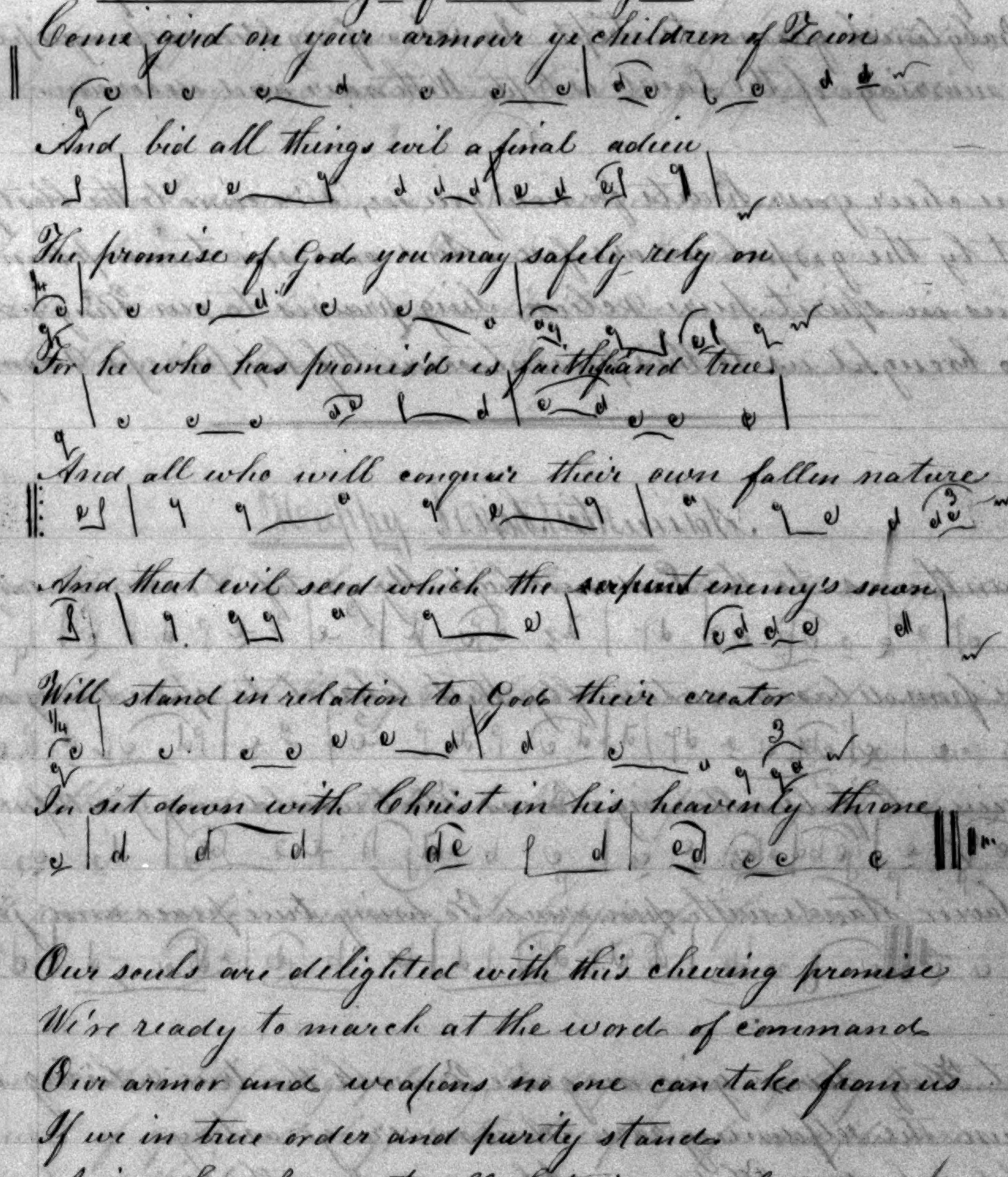

raise
In anthems to the Lord most high My grateful voice in songs I'll
And from debased nature fly With Christ to spend my days
Adieu all false alluring charms That would my youthful soul destroy
My Savior stands with open arms To bring true peace and joy.

Most Holy Savior give me grace To walk the true & living way
To run the selfdenying race And never go astray.
O blessed be Gods Holy way I have escaped the snares of death
And followers of the Lamb Who walk the narrow path.

Gods holy hand the snares have broke Tis mercy pure tis love divine
Now I'll put on Christ's easy yoke And let my virtue shine.
O Lord give me a living sense Of nature's lost depraved state
That I may watch with diligence My selfish way to hate.

The Sun of righteousness hath rose I feel its pure celestial beams
Life's crystial fountain overflows And now I feel its streams
Lord plant me near these holy streams Renew me with thy power and grace
From every thing my soul redeem That doth thy works deface.

The Beauty of Holiness.


Come gird on your armour ye children of Zion
And bid all things evil a final adieu
The promise of God you may safely rely on
For he who has promis'd is faithful and true
And all who will conquer their own fallen nature
And that evil seed which the serpent enemy's sown
Will stand in relation to God their creator
In sit down with Christ in his heavenly throne

Our souls are delighted with this cheering promise
We're ready to march at the word of command
Our armor and weapons no one can take from us
If we in true order and purity stand
Adieu then forever to all that is carnal
Our own sinful lives we will freely lay down
We'll fight the good fight and obtain life eternal
And be rightful heirs to a heavenly crown.

3

Let all who set out for the Kingdom of heaven
Now boldly come up to the help of the Lord

What greater encouragement could have been given
Than what is revealed in his holy Word.
A high way is cast up and faithfully cleared
That Zion in Order may safely proceed
The Bulwarks are strong and the standard is reared
We see the fulfilment of what was decreed.

4

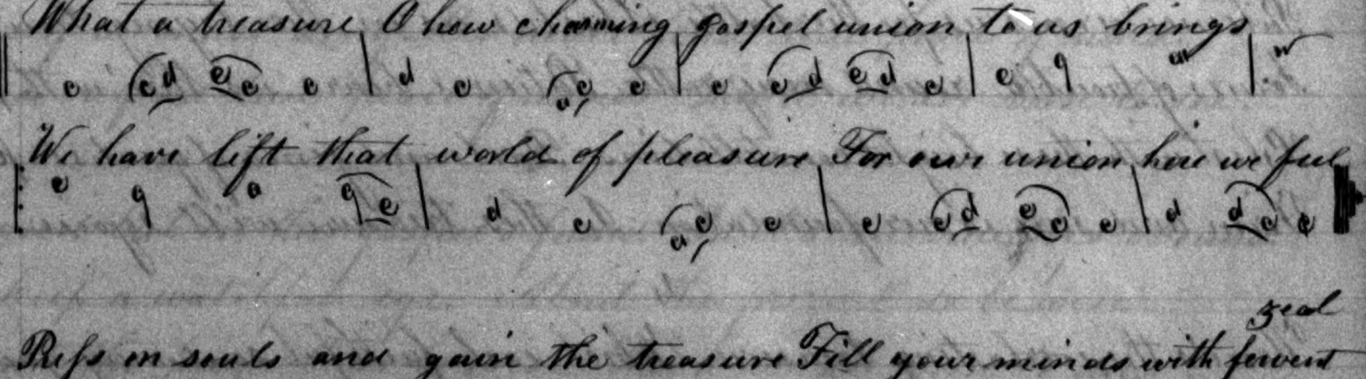
O Zion rejoice thy redeemer shall bless thee
Be glad for Jehovah delighteth in thee
Fear no persecutors nor those who oppress thee
For surely their sons will come bending to thee.
For God hath declared that those who despise thee
Shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet
The Lord is thy refuge and let it suffice thee
With heart felt devotion his praises repeat.

5

Breakforth into singing with sweet animation
Let innocent virgins rejoice in the dance
Sound forth the glad tidings of final salvation
As you to the mansions of glory advance
Fear not little flock tis your Fathers good pleasure
To give you the Kingdom for which you contend
And make you joint heirs in the heavenly treasure
If you stand unshaken and firm to the End.

Canterbury N. Hampshire

Solemn Excortation


What a treasure O how charming gospel union to us brings
We have left that world of pleasure For our union here we feel

Press on souls and gain the treasure Fill your minds with fervent zeal
Never mind what tribulation Rolls within your peaceful path

Soon you'll see new scenes unfolded Souls that's lovely pure & clean
This is heavens new creation Raised by the king and Queen.

4

See the living trees a moving All in peace and harmony
What is more like leaving nature Fleshly ties of sense below.

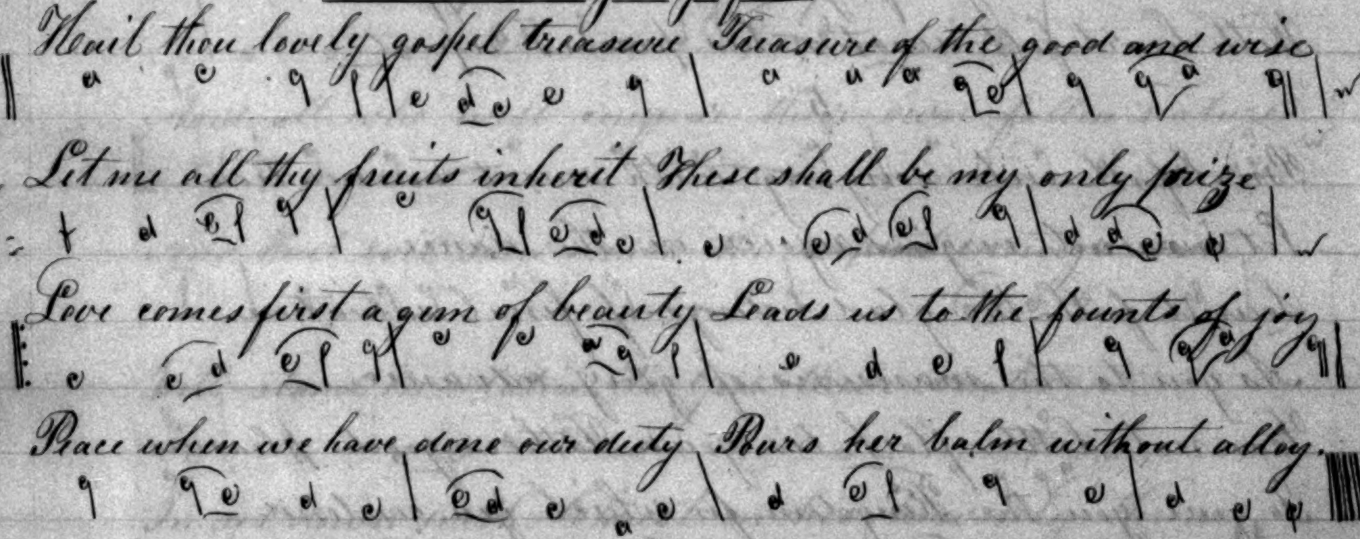
5

Now my friends we truly warn you Let your days be bright & clear
Never ~~say~~ mind the strife of others Each must reap what seed they sow.

6

Take the gospel for your treasure Let the world of pleasure go
Walk in heavens new creation Soon this world you'll see no more.

Heavenly Gift


Hail thou lovely gospel treasure Treasure of the good and wise
Let me all thy fruits inherit These shall be my only prize
Love comes first a gem of beauty Leads us to the founts of joy
Peace when we have done our duty Pours her balm without alloy.

Goodness puts the soul in motion Prompts to deeds most kind & good
Faith guides thro' the trackless ocean Anchor's safe beyond the flood.
Gentleness serene and cheerful Makes the soul with brightness shine
Temperance leads us to be careful Meekness truly is divine.

3

Patience arms us for the battle Shields us in the trying hour
Scenes of trouble round may rattle Patience bears us thro' with power
Blest with these bright constellations Pearls and jems of greatest price
Firm and sure is our foundation In this treasure we'll rejoice.

4

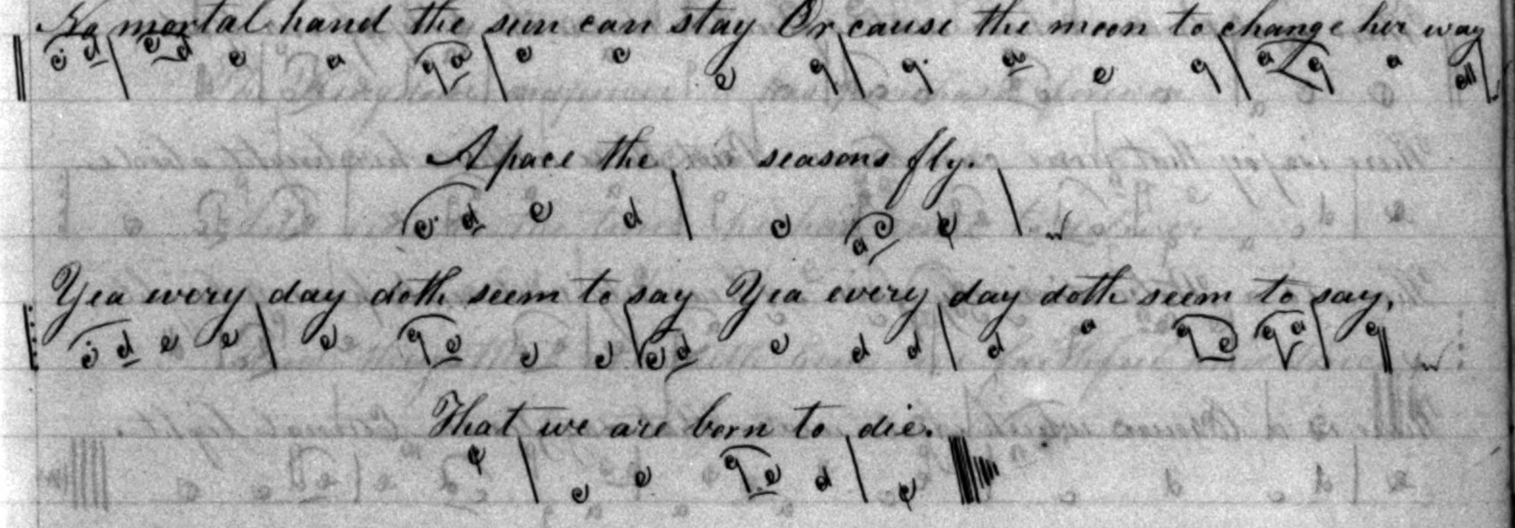
Here's the everlasting treasure Which each faithful soul may gain
Blest beyond all thought or measure Cleans'd from every sinful stain

Richer far than earth can make us Nobler far than earthly kings
Power and wisdom wont forsake us But will be like living springs.

5

Death and darkness may surround us Our salvation still is sure
Earth nor hell cannot confound us While we keep this treasure pure.
Let rebellion rage with fury Wicked spirits gather round
In the gospel we will glory And will keep this holy ground.

We are born to Die


No mortal hand the sun can stay Or cause the moon to change her way
A pace the seasons fly.
Yea every day doth seem to say Yea every day doth seem to say,
That we are born to die.

May this be on our souls impress'd When rising up and going to rest
Eternity is nigh. For this prepare of wrong beware
For this prepare of wrong beware For we are born to die.

3

Since time cannot return again O let it not be spent in vain
And careless idly lie. For time is give that we may live
For time is give that we may live Think we are born to die.

4

The narrow path we must pursue In order to be formed anew
Yea self we must deny— Or never find true peace of mind
Or never find true peace of mind Think we are born to die.

5

No good but in the gospel's found In it alone true joys abound
Then keep a watchful eye. About the prize O do be wise
About the prize O do be wise Think we are born to die.

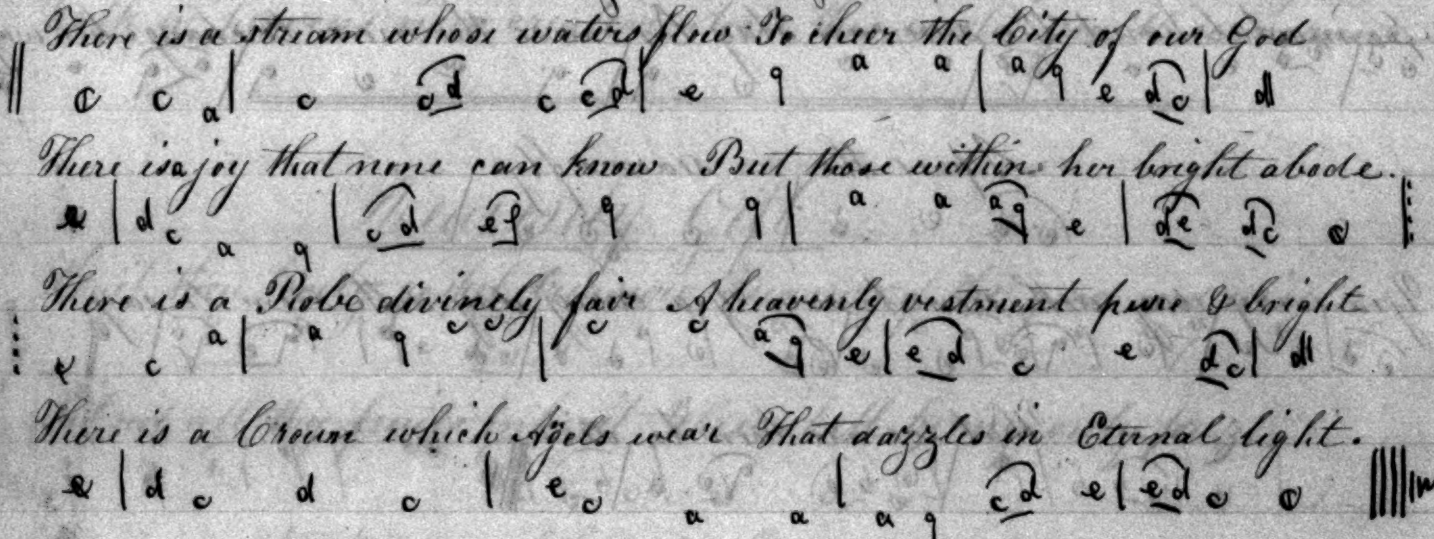
6

But if we will not counsel take Too late too late we must awake
In sore affliction sigh. And shrink to hear the closing year
And shrink to hear the closing. Repeat we're born to die.

7

O Lord may wisdom guide my feet Through every changing scene I meet
Then cheerfully can I Say welcome death I yield my breath
Say welcome death I yield my breath, Since I was born to die.

Scenes beyond the Grave.


There is a stream whose waters flow To cheer the City of our God
There is a joy that none can know But those within her bright abode.
There is a Robe divinely fair A heavenly vestment pure & bright
There is a Crown which Agels wear That dazzles in Eternal light.

There is a voice that comfort brings The voice of conscience & of God
There is a feast of glorious things On Zion's peaceful pure abode.
There is a Home beyond the tomb A joyful everlasting Home
Where those in youth immortal bloom With harps of joy who wacome.

3

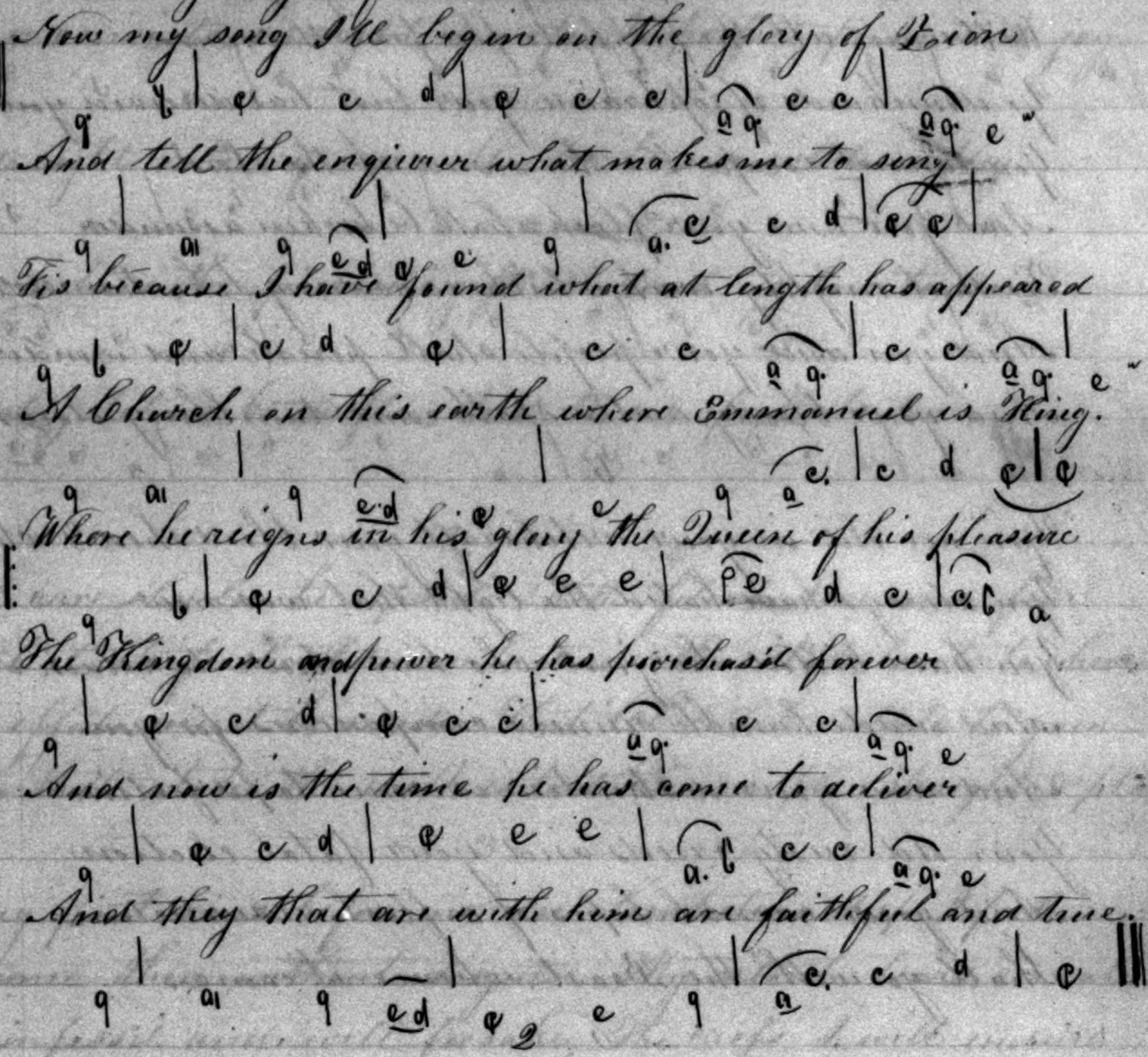
There is an Ocean where the soul Shall fear the storms of life nomore
Where waves of sorrow never roll Nor Deaths dark billows beat the shore
There is a Land where Angels dwell And scenes sublime their hearts employ
Where Heavenly Anthems loud they swell With notes of triumph Love & joy.

4

There is a bright Celestial Sphere That will Eternally endure
Unfading glories there appear The treasures of the just and pure
There is a Paradise of Bliss Where millions dwell in Heavenly say
O there's a happier World than this Unfolding in Eternal Day.

Harvard.

The Glory of Zion.


Now my song I'll begin on the glory of Zion
And tell the enquirer what makes me to sing
Tis because I have found what at length has appeared
A Church on this earth where Emmanuel is King.
Where he reigns in his glory the Queen of his pleasure
The Kingdom and power he has purchas'd forever
And now is the time he has come to deliver
And they that are with him are faithful and true.

2

Though his journey was long as he once intimated
His country was far from a blood guilty whore
Yet the time being come which the Father appointed
He's come to his temple to leave it nomore.
And now we are built on his last revelation
Receiving the Kingdom with strength and salvation
And here we have found our eternal s relation
To Father and Mother forever remain.

3

Now the old man awakes from his drunken delusion
And crys out alas the deceivers are here
You old drunken priests this is what you've been reading
I'll come like a thief and I'll come like a snare.
And now you are taken your house shall be shaken
For strong is the Lord by whom this was spoken
You need not seek for a sign or a token
I'll cut you assunder and cast you away.

To arms cries the shepherd of old bloody Zion
We'll warn all the people to flee from the sword
Ye drunkards of Ephraim your lust has deceived you
You cannot escape tis the sword of the Lord.
And you and your flock shall be broken asunder
Tis that mighty work which is roaring like thunder
And you and your people shall perish and wonder
And your bloody walls shall come tumbling down.

5

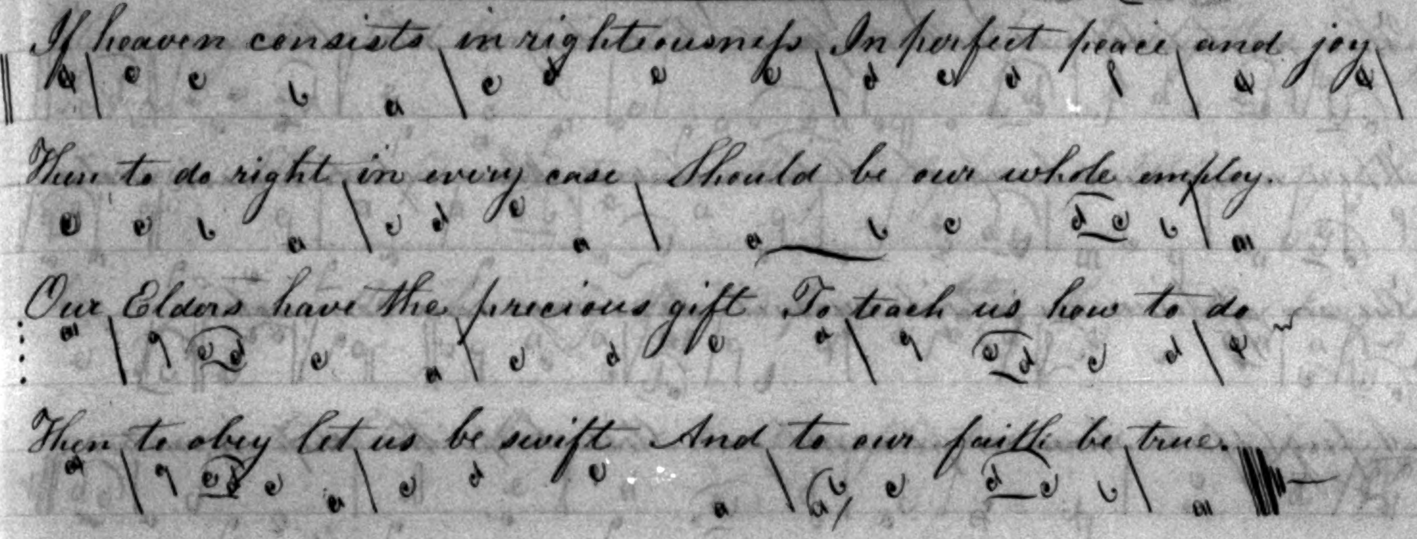
You are old in your witchcraft your bloodshed & whoredom
You always have hated the light that was new
You have killed the just who have strove to retain it
And made humble sinners companions for you.
And now your destruction is come to perfection
Your old rusty creeds and your fatal election
And your carnal hopes of a flesh resurrection
Shall go with the Beast whence it came.

6

O come ye afflicted come out from among them
And leave all your fleshly connexion behind
You must hate all the garments of this generation
If ever you mean your redemption to find.
Come away to the mount which our parents perfected
And there you'll find rest and be safely protected
Where thousands of souls are already collected
And sing the sweet Anthems of new heaven's joy.

October 28th 1855.

Momentous Considerations


If heaven consists in righteouſneſs In perfect peace and joy
Then to do right in every case Should be our whole employ.
Our Elders have the precious gift To teach us how to do
Then to obey let us be swift And to our faith be true.

2

Parental care should be repaid With filial Love and fear
And filial strife should now be made Parental hearts to cheer.
United efforts must be made That Childlike state to gain
And to that state the walk is laid 'Tis simple straight & plain.

3

When my past sins before me rise Contrition deep I feel
Repentance then without disguise My silent tears reveal.
I have confeſs'd and will forsake The croſs I will endure
The path of Mother I will take And keep my conscience pure.

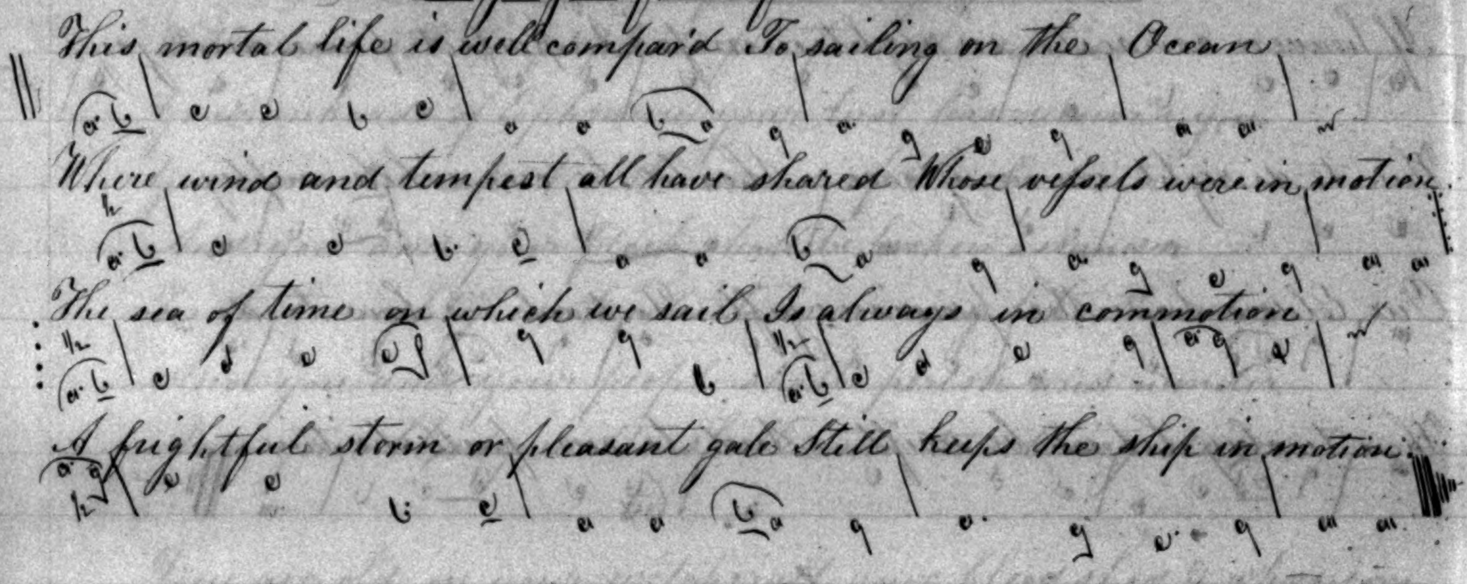
4

When in my warfare I prevail Over every inward foe
What thankfulneſs and peace I feel What sweet sensations flow.
When I look forward to the crown Which Father holds for me
Upon my head it will come down For I will faithful be.

5

To love to live and speak the truth And always be sincere
Will best preserve the lovely youth From every hurtful snare.
If Mother's face when she beholds Is lighted with a smile
It is to see a youth unfold A Heart that's free from guile.

Voyage of Life


This mortal life is well compar'd To sailing on the Ocean
Where wind and tempest all have shared Whose veſsels were in motion
The sea of time on which we sail Is always in commotion
A frightful storm or pleasant gale Still keeps the ship in motion

All passengers in human life Must meet with many changes
What scenes of sorrow pain and strife Infest those mortal ranges
But through temptations roaring floods Croſs currents high & tearing
Still let us keep the narrow road And mind what course we're steering.

3

We know the tide of human life Is full of rising billows
Sometimes as high Teneriffe And then bellow the willows
But every change brings a new place And sometimes new repairing
But still the channel we must trace And mind what course we're steering

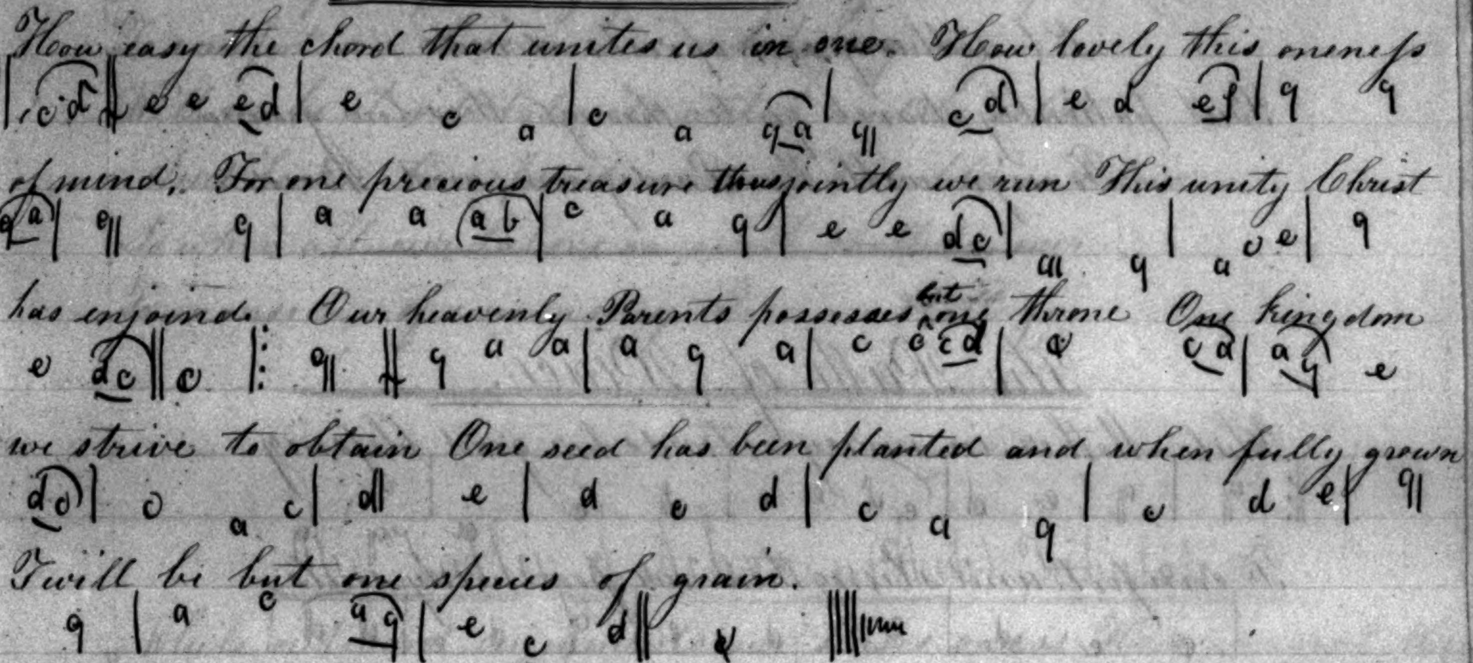
4

Sometimes we think we almost view The happy shore of pleasure
Which makes us anxious to get thro' To that immortal treasure
Then trim the sail when tempest rise And watch the needles bearing
By faith and hope we view the prize And mind what course we're steering.

5

The chilling winds and roaring tides Must all subside together
Those heights & depths which now we ride We soon shall quit forever
Then let our cheerful song begin While in this mortal arbor
A few more stōring beating winds Will drive us safe to harbor.

The true Seed.


How easy the chord that unites us in one. How lovely this oneness
of mind. For one precious treasure thus jointly we run This unity Christ
has enjoind. Our heavenly Parents possesses but one throne One kingdom
we strive to obtain One seed has been planted and when fully grown
Twill be but one species of grain.

And as we may travel in true faithfulness
Partake of one bread that is pure
Through much tribulation we are call'd to progress
According as we can endure.
This is a great blessing which God does bestow
This deep tribulation we feel
It leads to the valley thats humble and low
Remote from a high minded zeal.

3

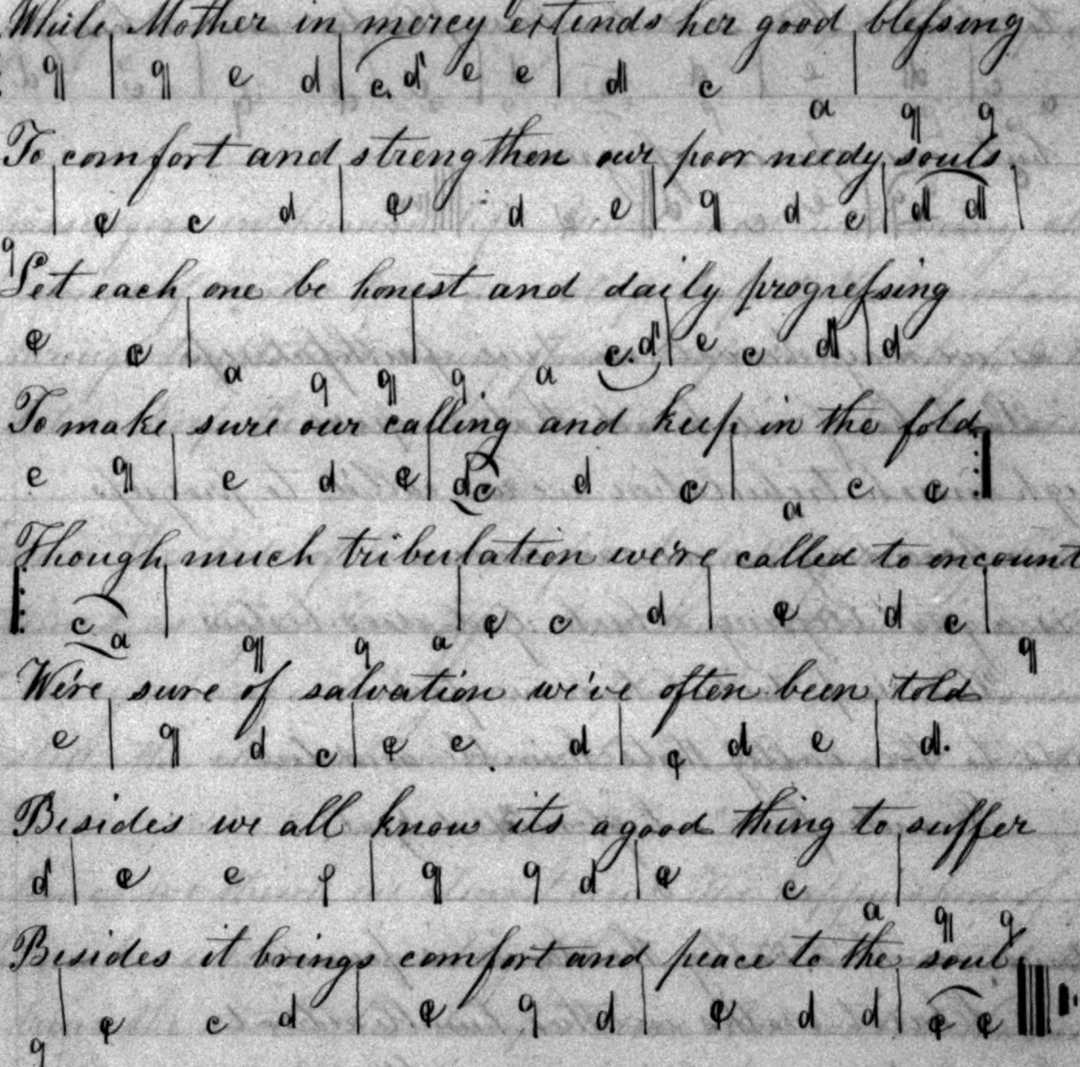
For down in this valley the Savior is found
Christ walks in this humble retreat
Though sorrow and sufferings may often abound
Here grows the true genuine wheat.
We find here the fountain whose waters are pure
The soil is not barren nor dry
Here flows that repentance which makes the soul pure
Unseen and unknown by great "I".

4.

In humiliation is comfort and peace
Unfelt by the great and the High
A sweet consolation which finds an increase
Because the true comforter's nigh.

Then let our sweet union increase and abound
Let nothing our spirits divide
But patiently travel quite through this low ground
To reign with the Bridegroom and Bride.

The Path of Peace.



While Mother in mercy extends her good bleſsing
To comfort and strengthen our poor needy souls
Let each one be honest and daily progreſsing
To make sure our calling and keep in the fold
Though much tribulation we're called to encounter
We're sure of salvation we've often been told
Besides we all know its a good thing to suffer
Besides it brings comfort and peace to the soul

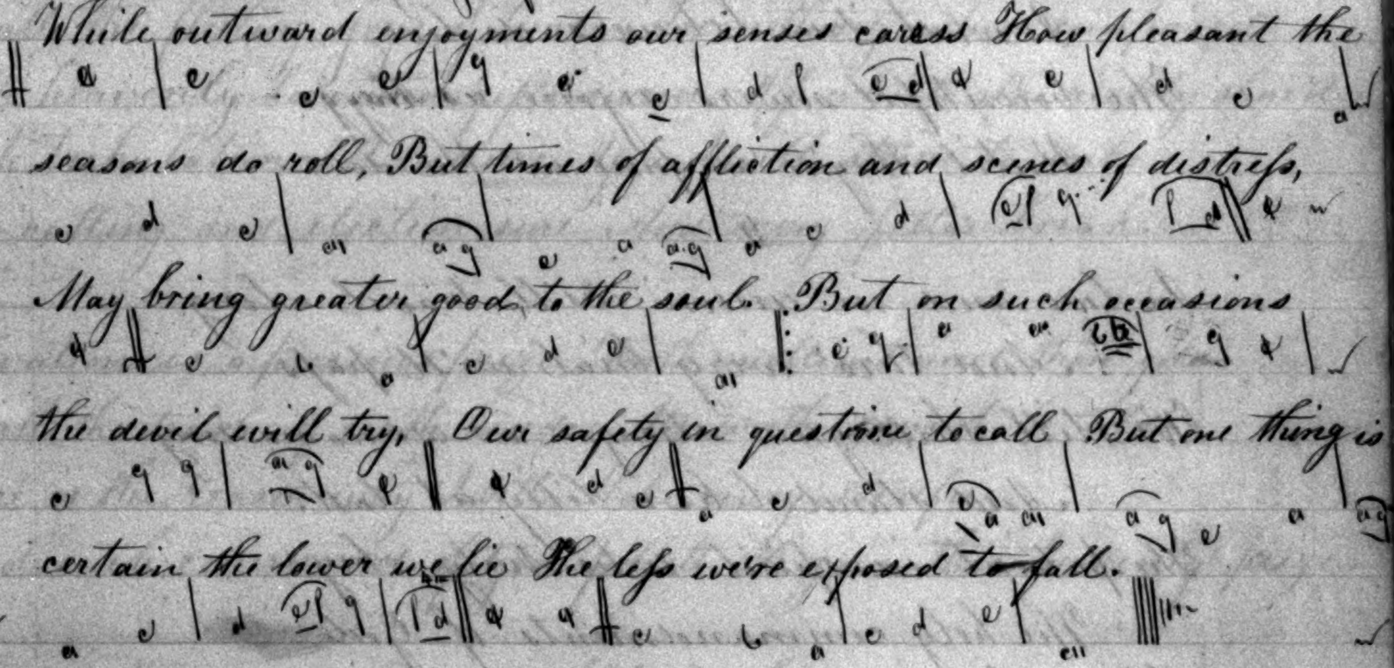
The old carnal nature cannot be destroyed
Unleſs we encounter great sufferings and pain
Then why not in this bleſsed work be employed
Since all that we loose may be counted as gain.
O let us take courage and not be faint hearted.
But go right along in the heavenly road
For this holy pathway in which we have started
Through suffering will lead to a bleſsed abode.

3

Will give up all else for the Kingdom of heaven
And patiently walk in this sin killing way

Be thankful for every good bleſsing that's given
To comfort an cheer us in each trying day
Will make it our labor to watch and be sober
And learn to repent and be humble and low
So when all our labors on earth shall be over
To mansions of unceasing Peace we shall go.

The Valley of Achor or (Heb.) Tribulation


While outward enjoyments our senses caress How pleasant the
seasons do roll, But times of affliction and scenes of distreſs,
May bring greater good to the soul. But on such occasions
the devil will try, Our safety in question to call But one thing is
certain the lower we lie The leſs we're exposed to fall.

Upon the high places of pleasure and ease
  Salvation did never yet grow
The richest plantations and fruit bearing trees
  Are down in the valley below.
So every fruit bearer of heavenly bliss
  Has first to be mortified down
And through tribulation and sufferings to pass
  Before they inherit the Crown.

3

If loſses and croſses is heavens high way
  To mansions of glory and bliss
Then my poor old nature I earnestly pray
  Your suffering may daily increase.

Let humiliation be ever my choice
And sufferings my constant manure
And then in the spirit I'll ever rejoice
From motives substantial and pure.

4

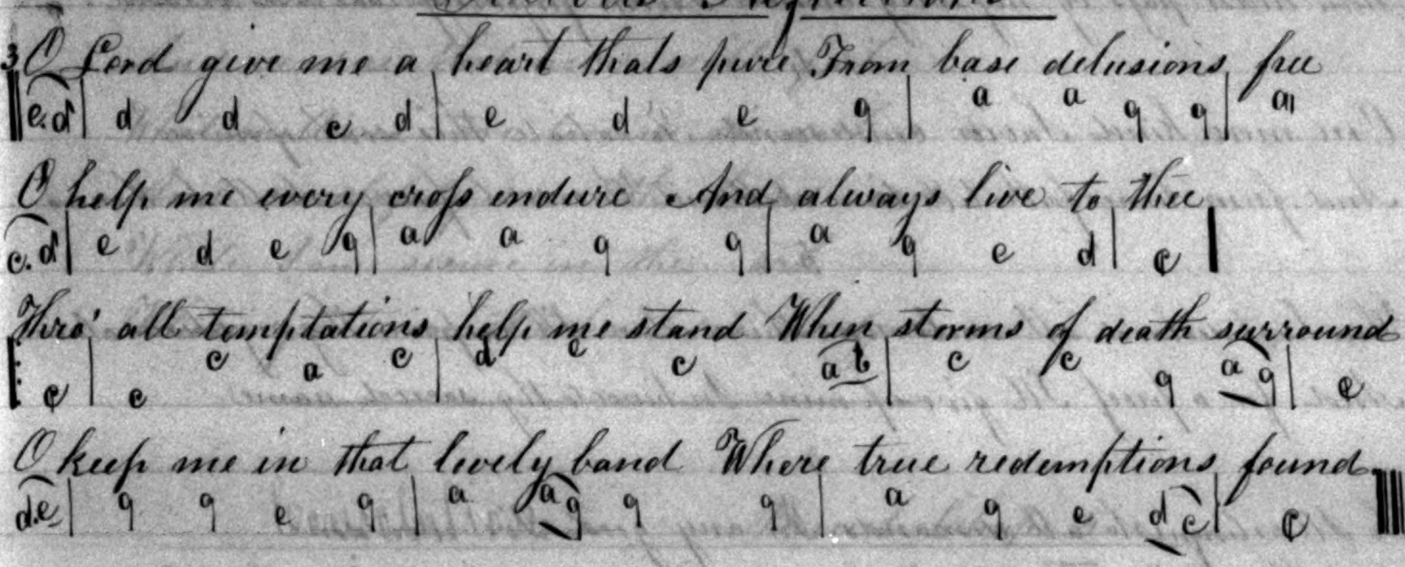
To suffer is better for righteousness sake
Than all earthly treasures below
Of justification and peace we partake
While we to the spirit do sow.
The Harvest is precious and reaping we know
Is what true believers do love
The bountiful sowers rejoice as they go
Until they're as pure as the dove.

5

In love and in union we'll travel along
And thro' every trial we'll pass
We still shall grow stronger as we do no rong
And stand like a lilly at last.
The patient in spirit who truly obey
The holy commandments of God
Shall shine as the brightness of one endless day
And send forth their treasures abroad.

November 24th 1855.

Serious Reflections


O Lord give me a heart thats pure From base delusions free
O help me every cross endure And always live to thee
Thro' all temptations help me stand When storms of death surround
O keep me in that lovely band Where true redemptions found

For all the fleeting joys of time Are nothing when compared
With heavenly love and gifts divine Of which I've richly shar'd.
Deep tribulation I'll endure Yea I will strive to make
My calling and election sure And every fetter break.

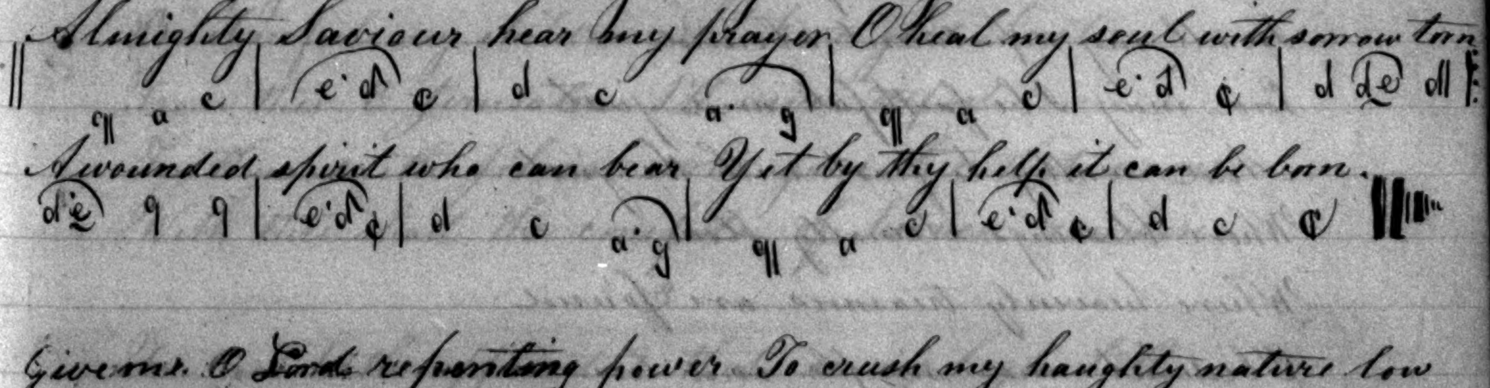
3

Salvation is a precious prize Worth millions more than gold
Or all the trash of earth besides Its worth cannot be told
Here is the reason why I will Make every sacrifice
And each command of God fulfill To gain this heavenly prize.

4

I know there's naught on earth below Can give me solid peace
Which can release my soul from wo Or yield unchanging bliss.
O then I will with patience walk The selfdenying road
With Mother's pure and lovely flock I'll travel home to God.

A Nightly Prayer.


Almighty Saviour hear my prayer O heal my soul with sorrow torn
A wounded spirit who can bear Yet by thy help it can be born.

Give me O Lord repenting power To crush my haughty nature low
To make me watchful every hour And guard my steps where e'er I go

3

Thy mercy Lord from time to time Has reached my soul when sore oppress'd

Thou didst paſs by my every crime I with forgiving love was bliss'd.

4

Once more kind Savior condescend To satiate this soul of mine
And from henceforth till time shall end This soul forever shall be thine.

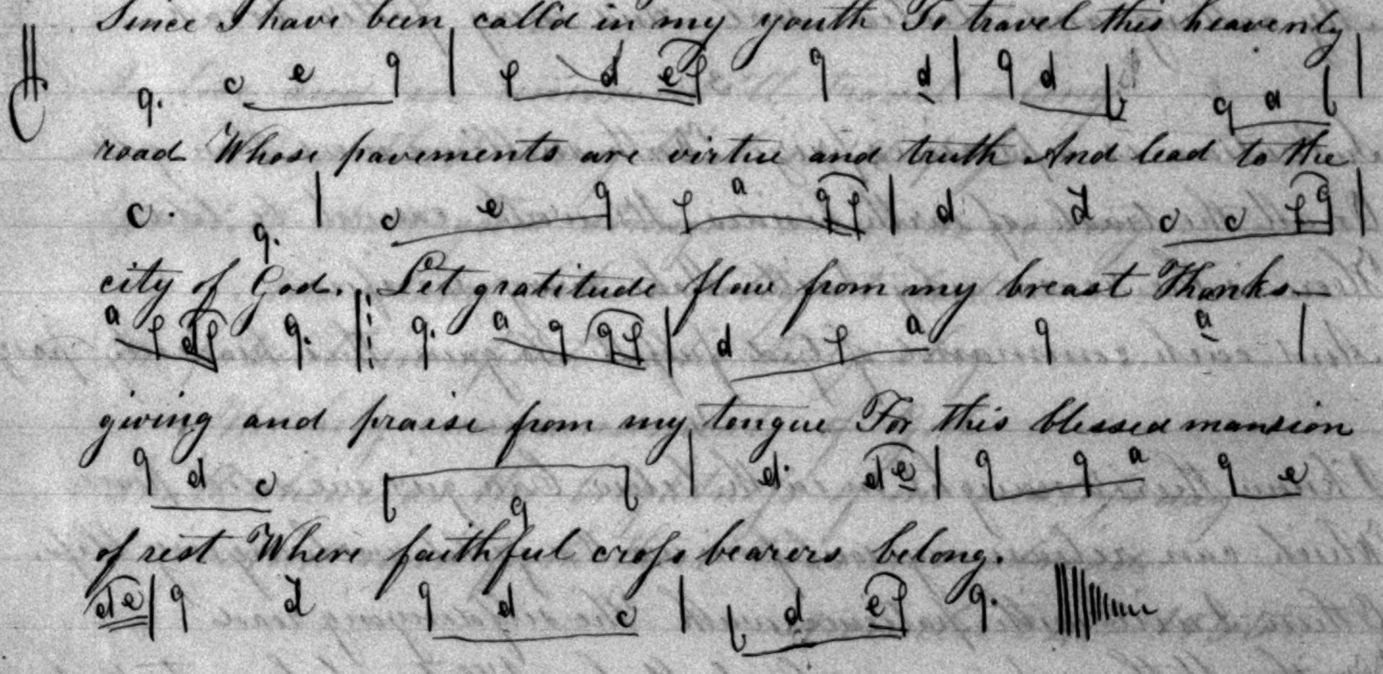
5

Thou hast declar'd all souls were thine And I'll confirm thy righteous claim
And for a proof I'll give up mine In honor to thy sacred name

6

So I'll relinquish all demands For any good I've ever done
I'll throw my soul into thy hands And trust thy mercy that alone.

Virtuous Youth


Since I have been called in my youth To travel this heavenly
road Whose pavements are virtue and truth And lead to the
city of God. Let gratitude flow from my breast Thanks-
giving and praise from my tongue For this blessed mansion
of rest Where faithful croſs bearers belong.

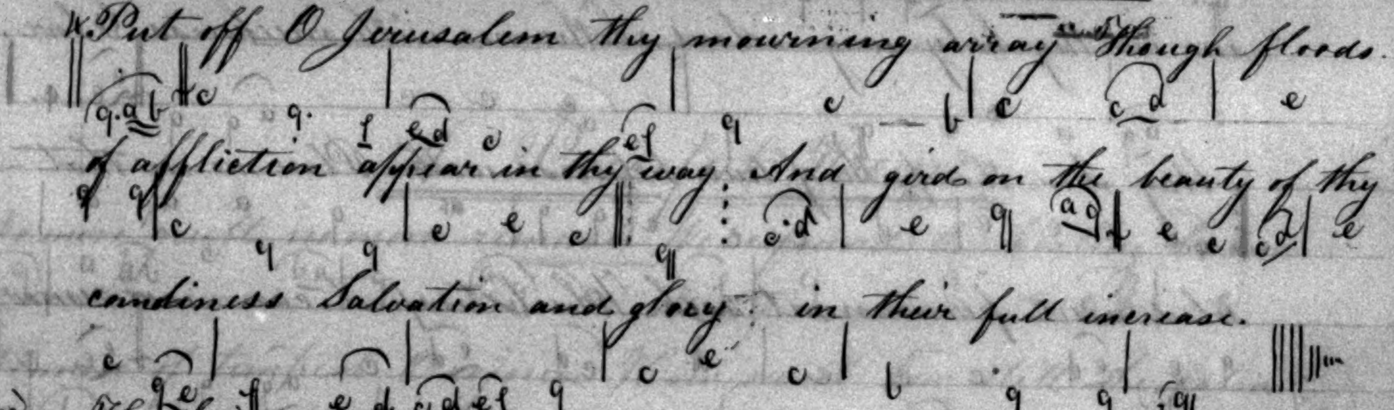
Since this lovely way I have chose
Let virtue that beautiful rose
In all my deportment abound
Lord may I be faithful and just
And worthy to feast with the just
Where blessings eternally flow
Where heavenly treasures are found
Obedient and simple and low.

3

Mount Zion is my happy home
But often I walk in the vale

Where lillies are ever in bloom
And verdue that never will fail.
What millions are lost in the dark
And carelessly run the broad road
While I am secure in the ark
Whose great master builder is God.

Consolation — Baruch Chap. 5.


1st Put off O Jerusalem thy mourning array Though floods
of affliction appear in thy way And gird on the beauty of thy
comliness Salvation and glory in their full increase.

2nd Thy brightness shall surely be shown by thy God Under thy
whole heavens through countries abroad Thy name shall be
called Jehovah now says Forever the way of salvation and praise.

3 Arise O Jerusalem and stand up on high
Thy children are gathering to thee they draw nigh
Behold from the East and the West they have come
With joy in remembrance of the Holy One.
4 Be cheerful my children & take a good heart
From thee O Jerusalem I'll never depart
For thus saith Jehovah who gave thee that name
With thee shall the comforts of heaven remain.

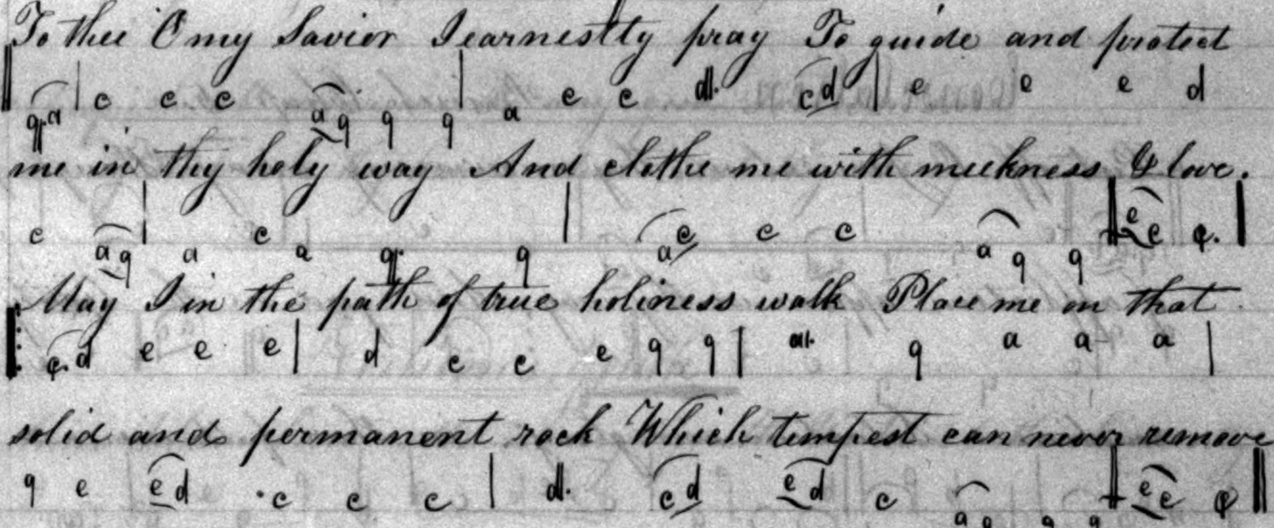
3

For God hath appointed that every high hill
Shall now be cast down and the vallies be fill'd
To make the ground even a safe pleasant road
That Israel may go in the glory of God.

Moreover the woods and each sweet smelling tree
A shade over Israel forever shall be
And under their branches he safely shall stand
And there be protected by heavens command.

A. B. U. V.

Arbour of Love.


To thee O my Savior I earnestly pray To guide and protect
me in thy holy way And clothe me with meekness & love.
May I in the path of true holiness walk Place me in that
solid and permanent rock Which tempest can never remove.

The way of salvation is now open'd free
Which thousands have waited and longed to see
But never obtained the sight
Such comfort and peace to my soul it does bring
In Anthems of praise to my Savior I'll sing
And make this pure way my delight.

3

Though storms of thick darkness may gather around
And tho' persecution and trials abound
Yet still in my God I will trust
Yea Altho' ten thousand should fall at my side
In God's holy way I will ever abide
His promise is faithful and just.

4

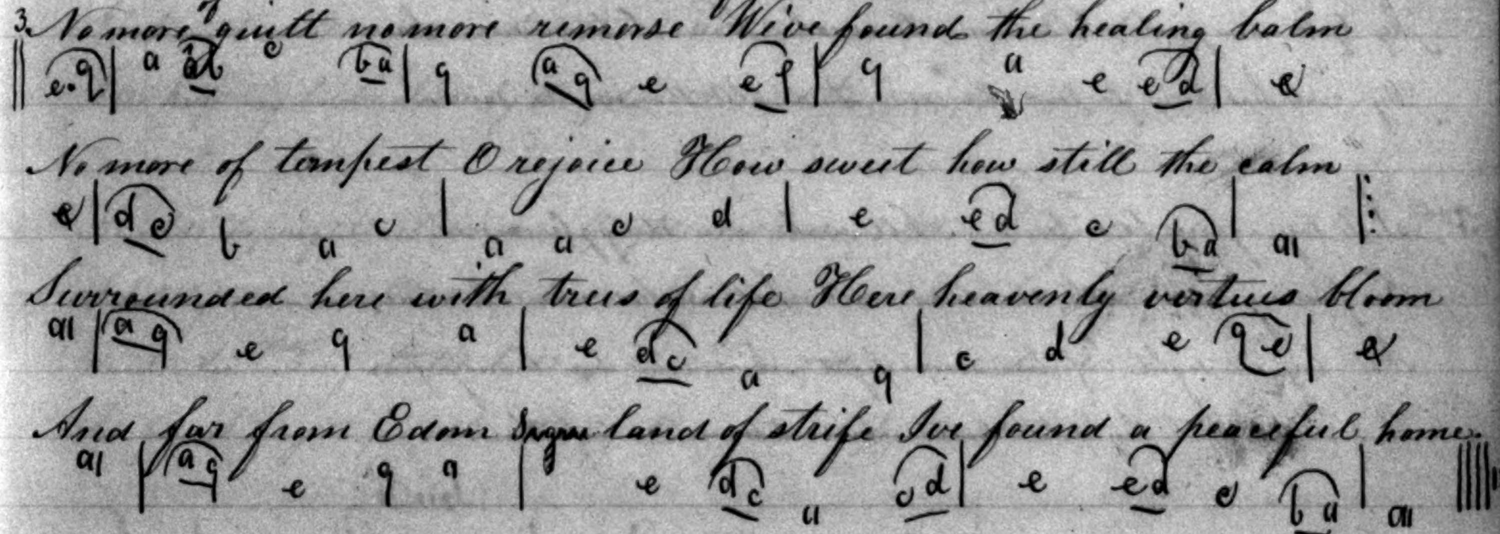
This path has been trod by our parents above
The trees of life are round this Arbour of Love
Where happified spirits do meet
In union with those who are faithful and true

This straight narrow way I will ever pursue
Till I am redeemed complet.

5

When over all evil the conquest I've gain'd
With my blessed Parents I ever shall reign
Where heavenly blessing abound.
By daily pursuing the strait narrow road
I shall inter into the city of God
And with life Eternal be crown'd.

A Peaceful Home.


3
No more of guilt no more remorse We've found the healing balm
No more of tempest O rejoice How sweet how still the calm
Surrounded here with trees of life Here heavenly virtues bloom
And far from Edom land of strife I've found a peaceful home

Here everlasting streams of love Flow gently thro' the vale
And here the little harmless dove No vulture dares assail
The tree of peace unfolds its leaves And spreads its branches wide
Beneath the lovely shade it gives The gentle lambs abide.

3

O what a lovely Paradise This shall be my abode
For this all else I'll sacrifice And spend my life to God
For this I'll leave old Egypts shore Brave every wind and tide
Though Pharaoh's host against me roar In Zion I'll abide.

R. Pelham U. Village

A Poem composed by Eunice Wythe

while living with her drunken Husband, who would not allow her to leave him & live among Believers — but yet permitted her to obey her faith where she was. Coppied in this book January 27th 1836. from Oliver Hampton's hymn Book of Union Village Ohio.

1 Why should I mourn with sorrow worn Or break my heart with grief
Must I complain & cry in vain And never find relief ?
Tho I am bound for Canaan's ground On foreign seas I roam,
And cannot get my King's permit for landing safe at home.

2nd Through heavy gales with tatter'd sails For Canaan's port I stand
With tempest tost along the cost But get no leave to land.
My God how quick I'll leave the wreck Can I permission have
My care has been to tow her in And all the crew to save.

3rd I'll try again to enter in I'll make one struggle more
In favoring gales with crowded sails I'll anchor near the shore
I'll lay in sight of Canaan's light And view her beauty fair
O send a float thy pilot Boat And let me enter there.

4th In haste I tread to top mast head To gaze upon the shore
With wishful eyes & prayerful cries Thy mercy I implore
Delusive dreams and hope that seems Within the reach to fly
The blinded watch can never catch The fancy brings them nigh

5th But why should I the phantom try And feed on hopes in vain
Lord give my hope a better scope That I the prize may gain
Is this the lot that I have got To stand without and knock
When I've been told in Mother's fold There's room for all the flock.

6th Why must I wait outside the gate Pray Mother tell me why
When young & old are in the fold Why am I passed by
Quite from my youth I sought the truth I've followed Mother Ann
I've borne my cross without remorse And love the Shakers plan.

7th Whenever I have step,d away How sorry I have been
And found relief in tears of grief And by confessing sin
In deep distress and bitterness Thro trying scenes I,ve been
With mournful cries that I might rise Triumphant over sin

8th In my distress I do confess That God was ever kind
How could I make this great mistake & be so far behind
O God most High to thee I cry some cheering Angel send
Thy love bestow & let me know If thou art still my friend.

9th Ye happy guests that Mother bless,d Who feast within the wall
Let me be fed with crumbs of bread That from your table fall
If I must wait outside the gate Till time dissolves my clay
I,ll keep my hold close by the fold In watching night & day.

10th No cold by night shall me affright Nor heats nor storms by day
I boldly stand affliction,s hand But near the fold I,ll stay
Until the King shall bid me in To join the sacred band
O how I long to join the throng Canaan,s holy land.

End

Another Poem by Eunice Wythe

1st Father of mercies hear the cries That rends my feeble breast
Redress my sorrows hear my sighs And answer my request.
Kind Mother on Mount Zion,s height An outcast child behold
That mercy,s hand unlock the gate And lead me to thy fold

2nd I mourn & sorrow like a Dove Thy mercy to obtain
My soul depends on Mother,s love To bring me home again
O God I look to thee for power To cut this cruel chain
If thou wilt burst the prison door I,ll not return again.

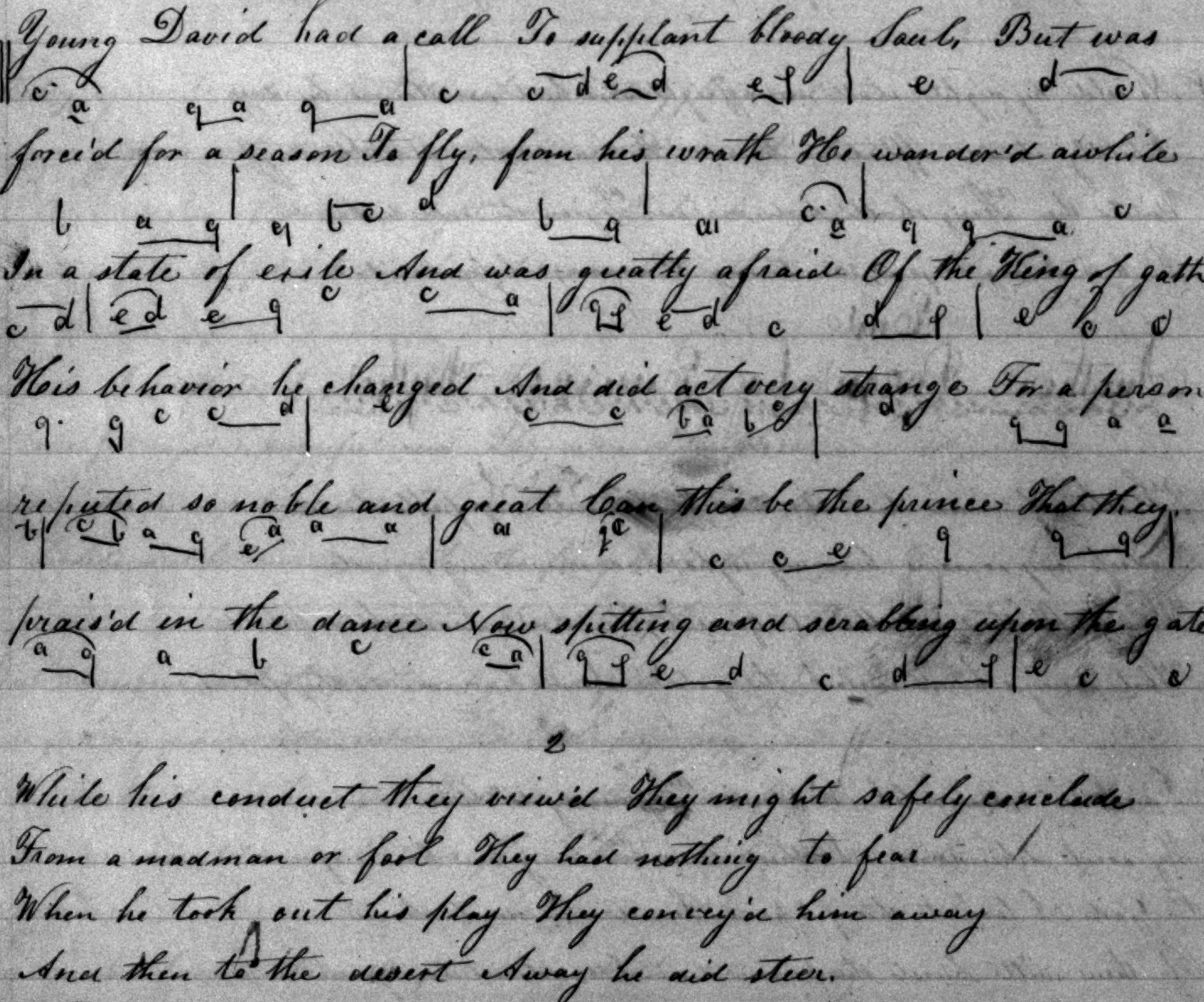
3rd Dear brethren ever kind & just Where charity belongs.
Who are Mother,s banquets blest Remember thee in bonds
Dear Sisters who in love combine And feast on Mother,s boards (over)

Unite your prayers to God with mine That I may be restor'd.

4th Ye pure Attendants of the Lamb My fervent prayer receive
6 That I may ever bless thy name That does my soul relieve
Bright Angels spread thy wings around And be my swift convoy
To bear me safe to Zion's ground The seats of peace & joy.

5th But if tis best to stand the test And patiently endure
Lord may I have beyond the grave A refuge with the pure
Let patience stand at my right hand To keep me meek and mild
2 That I may wait a better state Compleattly reconciled.

David and Saul


Young David had a call To supplant bloody Saul, But was
forc'd for a season To fly, from his wrath He wander'd awhile
In a state of exile And was greatly afraid Of the King of gath
His behavior he changed And did act very strange For a person
reputed so noble and great Can this be the prince That they
prais'd in the dance Now spitting and scrabbling upon the gate

2

While his conduct they view'd They might safely conclude
From a madman or fool They had nothing to fear
When he took out his play They convey'd him away
And then to the desert Away he did steer.
While in the wilderness All that were in distress
The discontented And such as were in debt
To David they fled As their captain and head
And he gladly received All the souls he could get.

At first he did command A little moving band
Which was lightly esteem'd By the nations around
With these he could hide In the wilderneſs wide
And when closely pursued He could never be found
Tho' his trials were great He did patiently wait
Till the old persecutor Had run his race
And when bloody Saul In the battle did fall
Then David came forth And obtained his place.

4

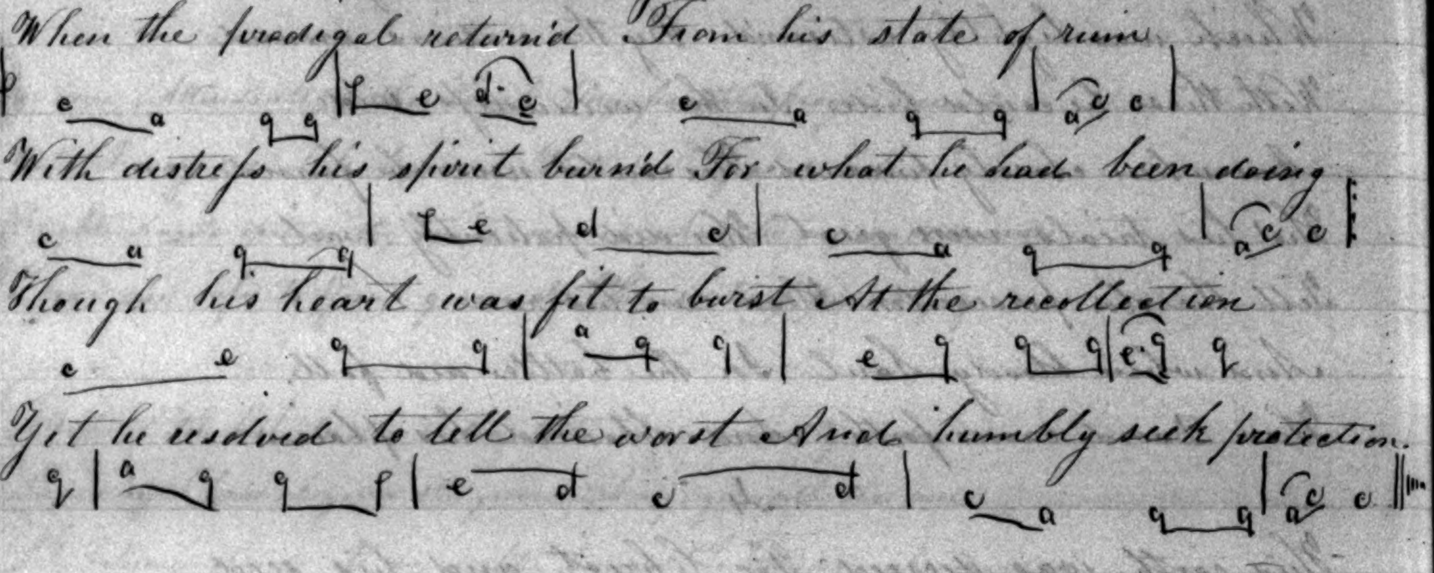
This earth was decreed For Christ and his seed
Tho' his kingdom like David Appears little worth
Yet we know it has begun And will certainly go on
Till it utterly supplants All the kings of the earth
The wicked may gaze At his worship and ways
As the greatest confusion That ever was seen
Their objections are great But we wish them to wait
And they'll know by and by What the Shakers mean.

5

Antichrist and his train Has been suffered long to reign
But a war has commenced That will soon stop his mirth
Men of reason and light Are determined to fight
Till his old supperstition Is drove from the earth.
May the battle increase Our souls are at peace
And are happily secure From their dire alarm
We may dance we may sing For the Lord will be our King
When this old generation Have grounded their arms.

Written Feb. 10th. 1856.

The Prodigal


When the prodigal return'd From his state of ruin
With distreſs his spirit burn'd For what he had been doing
Though his heart was fit to burst At the recollection
Yet he resolved to tell the worst And humbly seek protection.

Leaning on his Father's breast Glad he was arriven
Truly then his sins confeſs'd And had them all forgiven
Soon the tidings spread around Here comes in another
Here's a rebel safe and sound Hail him as a brother.

3

O what joy the Father felt To see his son returning
How his tender bowels melt To hear the rebel morning
O what bounty is display'd While he is confeſsing
So a feast is ready made Fraught with every bleſsing.

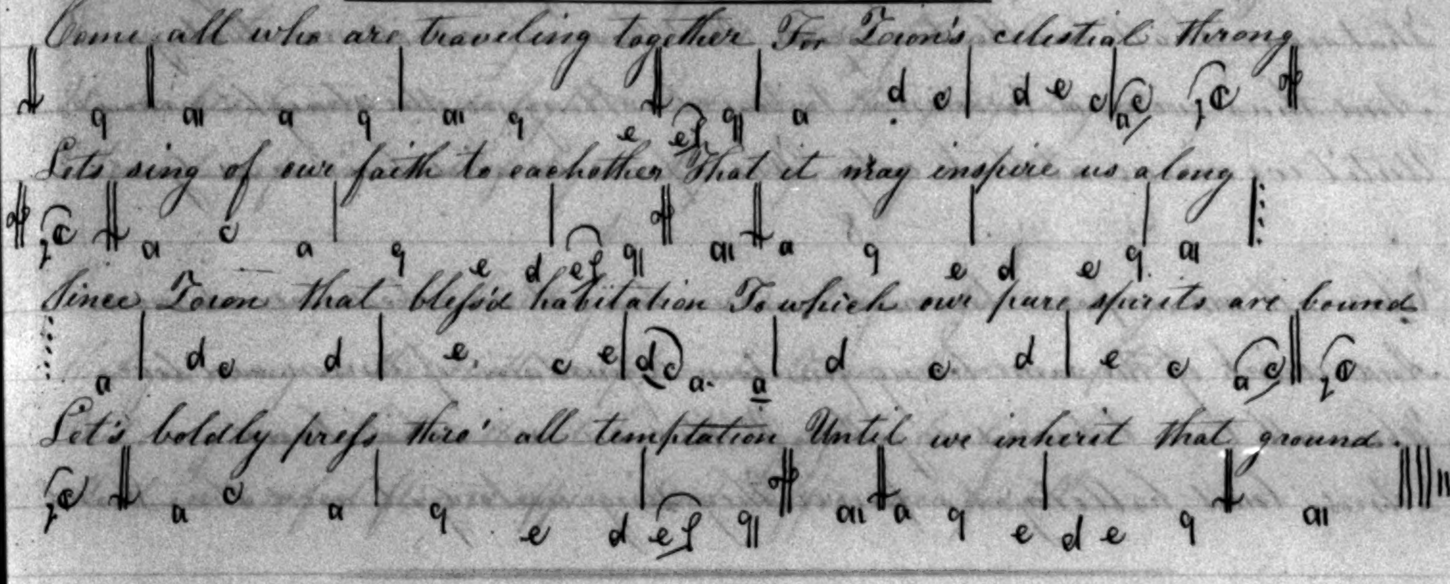
4

Now the music is begun Now we see them dancing
Now behold the elder son Towards the house advancing
How he morns his painful lot Thinks he has been starved
While his wicked brother got More than he deserved.

5

Brother cast your anger off And every paſsion bury
Come in and share the fatted calf And let us all be merry.
Will you grieve about a kid When the calf is killed
If you'll come in when you are bid You may yet be filled.

Zion Travelers


Come all who are traveling together For Zion's celestial throng
Let's sing of our faith to each other That it may inspire us along
Since Zion that bless'd habitation To which our pure spirits are bound
Let's boldly press thro' all temptation Until we inherit that ground.

O where did you say you were going And what is the name of that place
We'd willingly something be knowing That we may unite in the race
Is Zion so lovely a station For which you'll all evil forgo
And how you will stand all temptation Is what we desire to know.

3

We're bound for the city of David And Zion's the name of that place
And all who desire to be saved Are welcome to run the glad race
This treasure's so high estimated It makes carnal pleasure look low
But the way we expect to obtain it Is bearing our cross as we go

4

The cross O that makes us feel fearful But still we are anxious to hear
What makes you seem always so cheerful While such heavy crosses you bear
Pray what are the treasures of Zion And who the inhabiters are
If it be a place so enticing We now would put in for a share.

5

All honest believers are cheerful When daily they're bearing their cross
Because it destroys their old nature And purges the soul from its dross
It fits them for that habitation Where saints are arrayed in white
They're clad with a crown of salvation And stand with the angels of light.

6

To hear of salvation is charming And now we feel ready to go
And join with the faithful cross bearer Leave all carnal pleasures below
If we may obtain but a portion With those who should stand on the right
We feel like we'll face all affliction At last to be clothed in white.

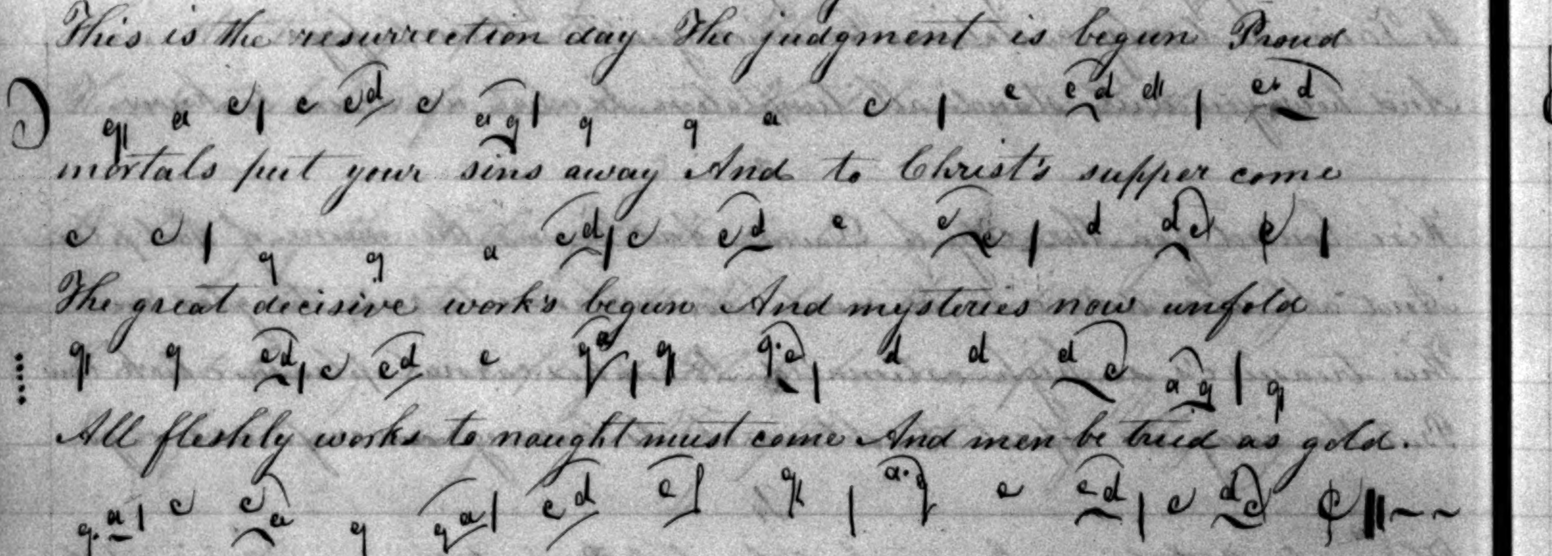
7

We welcome all souls to the gospel, But this you must certainly know
That none shall be able to conquer But those in obedience that go.
And thus we're determined to travel Along in the straight narrow road
Until we arrive at that city Whose founder and builder is God.

8

Where all are in peace love and union And all in obedience do move
And drink of the same living fountain A fountain of union and love.
Where all true believers do gather United in one solid band
And loud hallelujahs forever They sing unto God and the Lamb.

Resurrection day.


This is the resurrection day The judgment is begun Proud
mortals put your sins away And to Christ's supper come
The great decisive work's begun And mysteries now unfold
All fleshly works to naught must come And men be tried as gold.

The second coming of our Lord We now behold and see
My soul replies I'll keep his word And reconciled be
God's furnace now in Zion stands Here every soul is tried
All who from sin will cleanse their hands Will now be purifyed.

3

The way of God is holiness The truth doth make us free
His holy name we all will bless And ever thankful be.
Tis by confession we obtain Forgiveness of our sins
And by repentance we do gain The favor of our king.

4

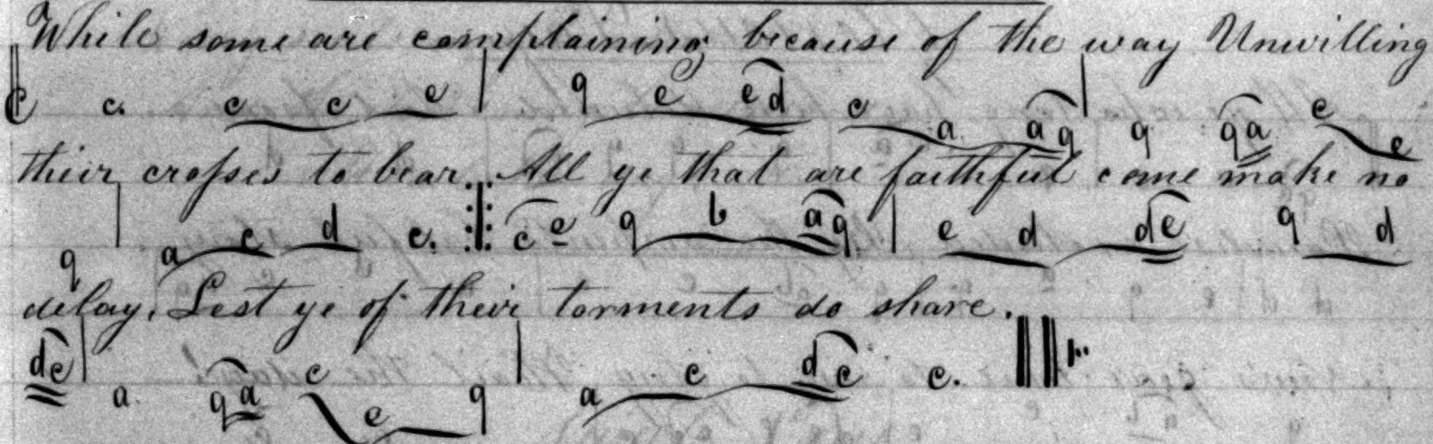
He is our shepherd and our lead And we will him obey
Our needy souls he oft doth feed And lead us in his way
Since God has saved us from all sin We will his voice obey
Our souls and bodies will keep clean And pure from day to day.

Now we in Christ our head rejoice And songs of praises sing
For we do know his lovely voice And boldly follow him
Under his banner we do fight And sure the prize to gain
Eternal life in endleſs light By conquering we obtain.

6

O sinners come and bend your souls Before God's mercy seat
That you may as the truth unfolds In Zion stand complete.
But every soul that will not hear The gospels lovely call
Must in awful flames appear And suffer once for all.

Solemn Admonition


While some are complaining because of the way Unwilling
c c c e | g e ed c a ag | g ga e e
their croſses to bear. All ye that are faithful come make no
g | a c d c. :|| ce g b ag | e d de g d
delay. Lest ye of their torments do share.
de | a ga c e g | a c de c. ||

The way of the croſs to transgressors is hard
No peace in the gospel they find
But those who are faithful do have a reward
Of heavenly peace in the mind.

3

When trials and troubles roll on like a flood
And croſses may be as they may
At every reflection be thankful to God
For the gospel in this latter day.

4

The pangs of old nature each one has to feel
If ever in truth they can say
Salvation I've gained by faith and good zeal
And am thankful to God for the way.

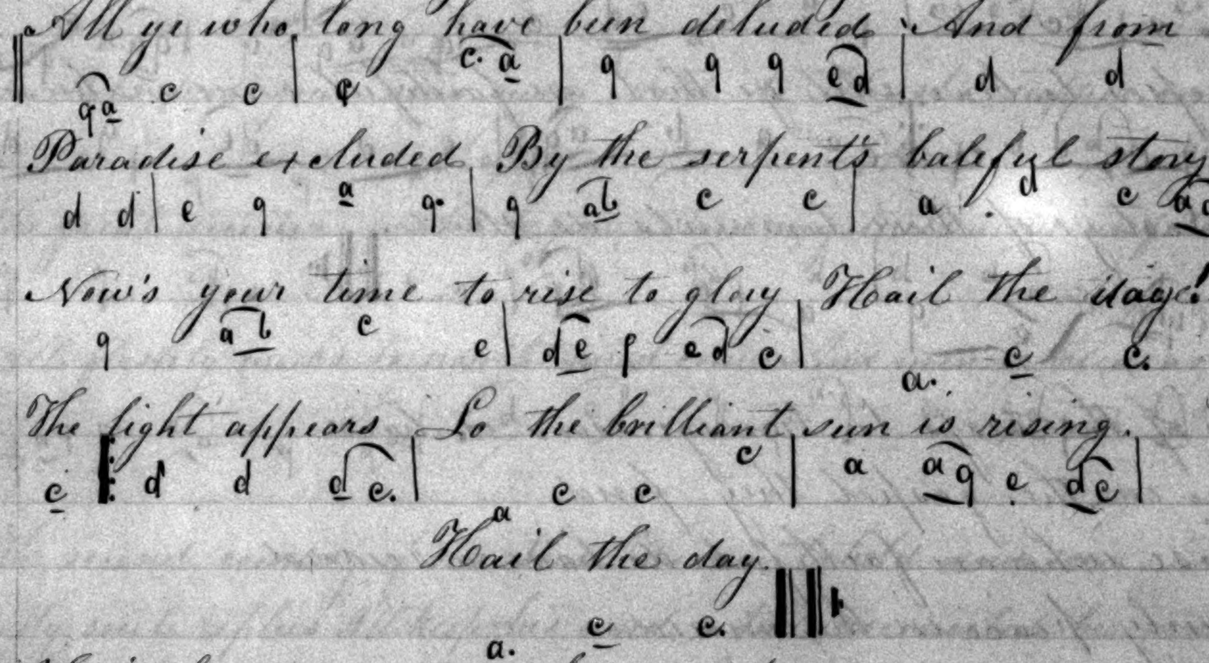
5

The snares of the devil we must wisely shun
Our parents and elders obey
A thankful kind spirit for what they have done
In duty we each will repay.

6

In love and obedience together we'll run
Count all that's behind us as dross
And then with our parents we all shall be one
By faithfully bearing the cross.

Glorious Day.


All ye who long have been deluded And from
ga c c | c c. a | g g g ed | d d
Paradise excluded By the serpents baleful story
d d | e g a g | g ab c c | a. d c ag |
Now's your time to rise to glory Hail the day! —
g ab c e | de f ed c | a. c c.
The light appears Lo the brilliant sun is rising.
c d d de. | c c c | a ag e de |
Hail the day.
a c c.

Hail happy morn so long expected
Now all fraud must be detected
Now adieu to all concealing
Truth unfolds each secret feeling.
Hail the day &c.

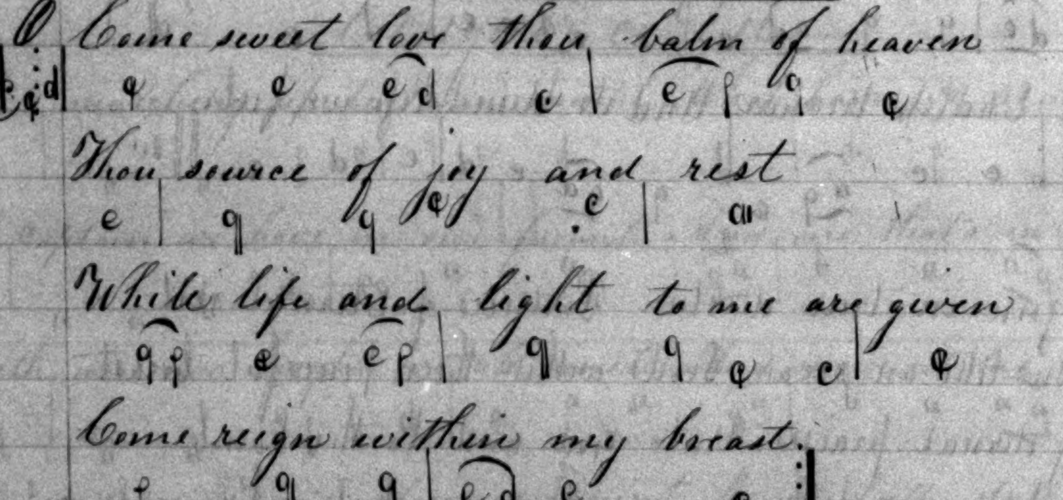
O what a change the day is making
See the old connexion breaking
Bosom friends are now dividing
Others vainly bent on hiding
Hail the day. &c.

To honest souls the day is charming
But to wicked men alarming
They are grievously rejected
Since their works must be rejected
Hail the day! &c.

Now all who love the truth may gather
Like the fowls alike in feathers
Into lovely sweet communion
And support a nervous union.
Hail the day! &c

It is a happy strong connexion
Where the weak may find protection
Weary souls may be relieved
And the lost may be retrieved
Hail the day! &c.

Sweet Love

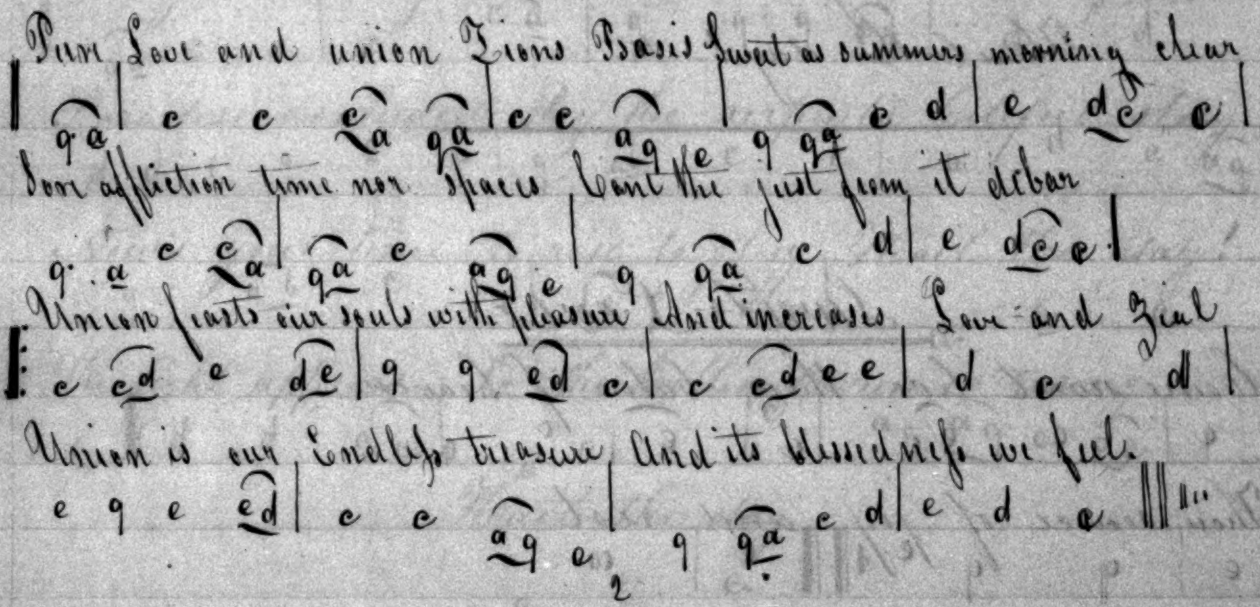

O. Come sweet love thou balm of heaven
Thou source of joy and rest
While life and light to me are given
Come reign within my breast.
Thou spring from whence all comforts flow
A balm impart for all my woes
At morn at noon at shades of night
Be thou my joy my souls delight

over

Though friends should fail or foes oppress And earthly comforts end
Tho' gloomy care disturb my rest Be thou my constant friend.
Inspire me still to persevere Thro' floods of sorrow grief or fear
Support my soul in every state Thro' all the trying scenes of fate.

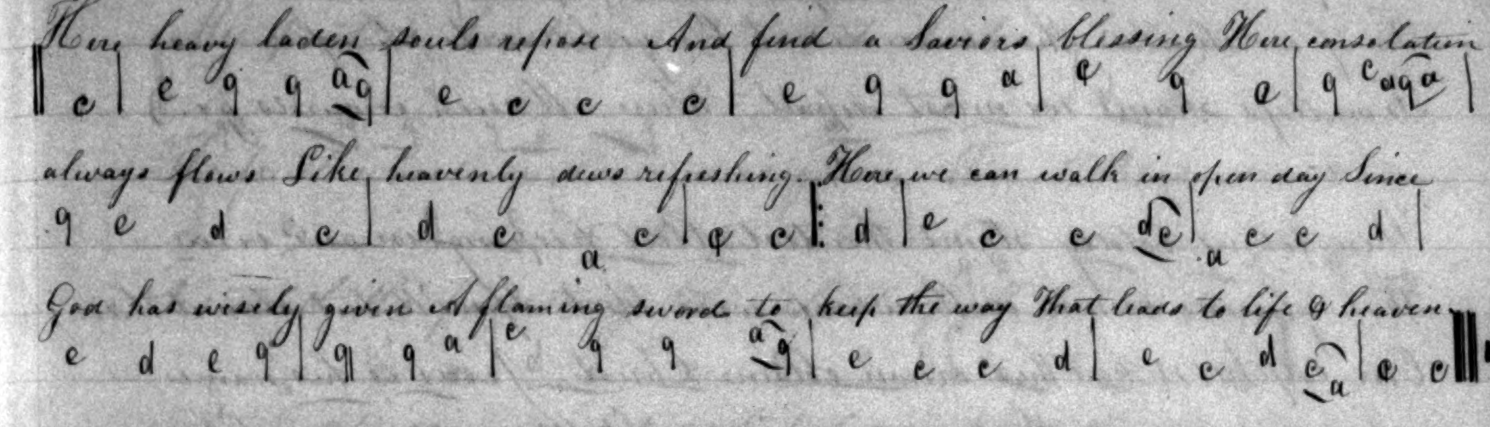
3
Though brighter scenes of time put forth Like paradise in bloom
Tho' joys of Life and charms of Earth Should waft their sweet perfume
On Love divine I still depend Till life's short pilgrimage shall end
For soon this transient vision fades As life departs midst evening shades.

Zion's Foundation


Pure Love and union Zions Basis Sweet as summers morning clear
Nor affliction time nor Spaces Cant the just from it debar
Union feasts our souls with pleasure And increases Love and Zeal
Union is our Endless treasure And its blessedness we feel.

2
Yea they can join in true devotion Partners of Eternal rest
And their union like an ocean Rolls within their peaceful breast
They can sing eternal praises Unto God and to the Lamb
Though the world around them gazes They can feel a heavenly calm.

3
And O how peaceful and how lovely Are the souls where union reigns
Such are good and kind and holy Happy souls who union gains
'Tis the offspring of kind heaven Pure and lovely all divine
Union gentle smoothe and even Union I will make it mine

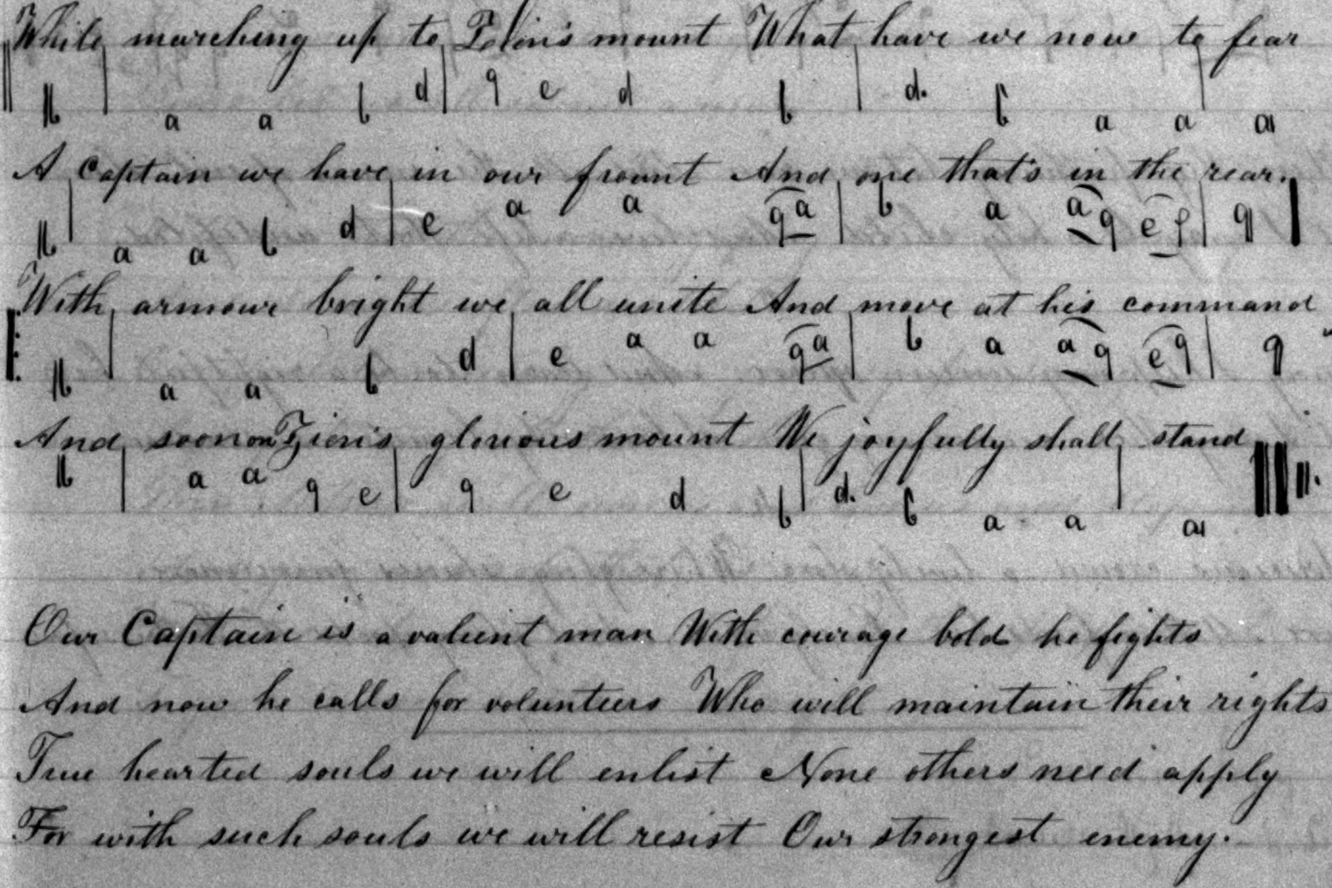

Here heavy laden souls repose And find a Saviors blessing Here consolation
always flows Like heavenly dews refreshing Here we can walk in open day Since
God has wisely given A flaming sword to keep the way That leads to life & heaven

No sin can ever enter here Nor sinners rear a steeple
Tis kept by God's peculiar care For his peculiar people
One faith one union and one Lord One interest all combining
Believers all with one accord In heavenly concert joining.

3

Far as the gospel spirit reigns Our souls are in communion
From Warren to Kentucky plains We feel our love and union.
Here we may walk in peace and love With God and saints uniting
While Angels smiling from above To glory are inviting.

Conquer or Die.


While marching up to Zion's mount What have we now to fear
A Captain we have in our front And one that's in the rear.
With armour bright we all unite And move at his command
And soon on Zion's glorious mount We joyfully shall stand

Our Captain is a valiant man With courage bold he fights
And now he calls for volunteers Who will maintain their rights
True hearted souls we will enlist None others need apply
For with such souls we will resist Our strongest enemy.

3

When once we've joined in the campaign We need not think to fly

Our freedom then we have to gain Tis conquer then or die
For if we should the cause desert Or yield unto the foe
To endless shame we must depart Where all such cowards go.

4

Then let us boldly stand the test Still keeping in our view
That glorious crown with which we're blest If will but stem it through.
Our captain has this crown obtaine Christ Jesus is his name
And if we will the cause maintain We'll truly wear the same.

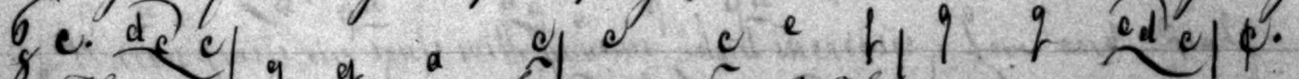
5

Altho' we have a normous host Of devils to repel
Yet if each one will keep his post The battle will go well
If one true saint can put to flight A thousand of his crew
Then if we all as one unite These fiends we will subdue.

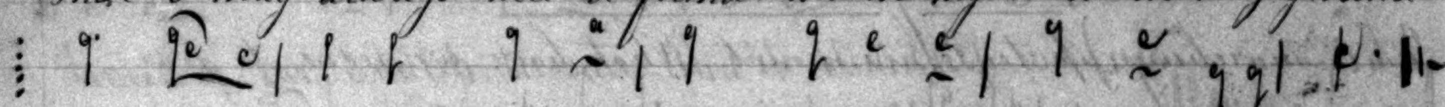
March 10th 1856

A Prayer

O God of mercy help I pray Protect me in this living way



That I may always here be found Within thy walls on holy ground



2

Within thy pathway let me run And all the snares of evil shun
That I may be a holy child And live a life that's undefiled.

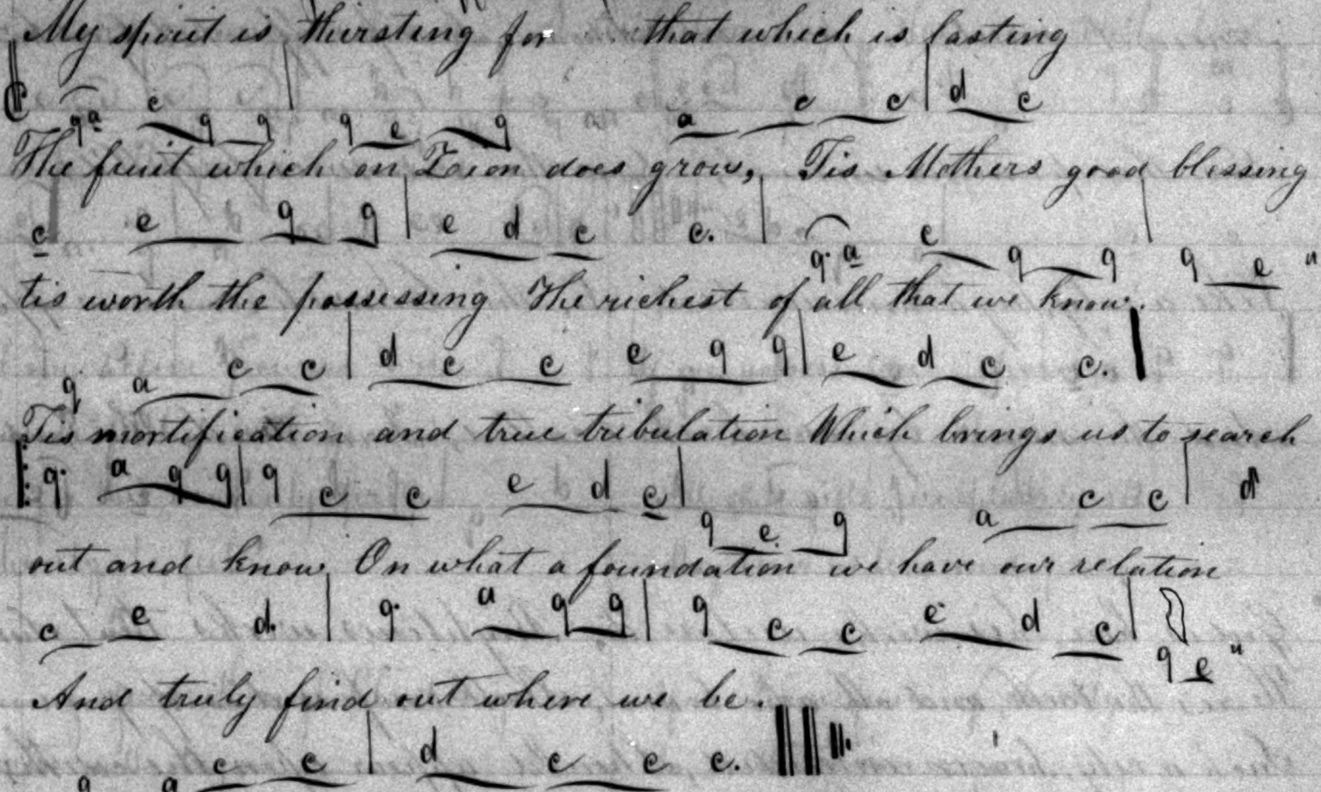
3

O may I keep my union square And learn to be a rightful heir
That I may then receive my gem A heavenly beauteous diadem.

4

A precious crown a lovely store Where glory shines forevermore
Where Mother feeds her Lovely race And glory decks the Fathers face.

The good affect of Tribulation


My spirit is thirsting for that which is lasting
The fruit which on Zion does grow, Tis Mothers good blessing
tis worth the possessing The richest of all that we know.
Tis mortification and true tribulation Which brings us to search
out and know On what a foundation we have our relation
And truly find out where we be.

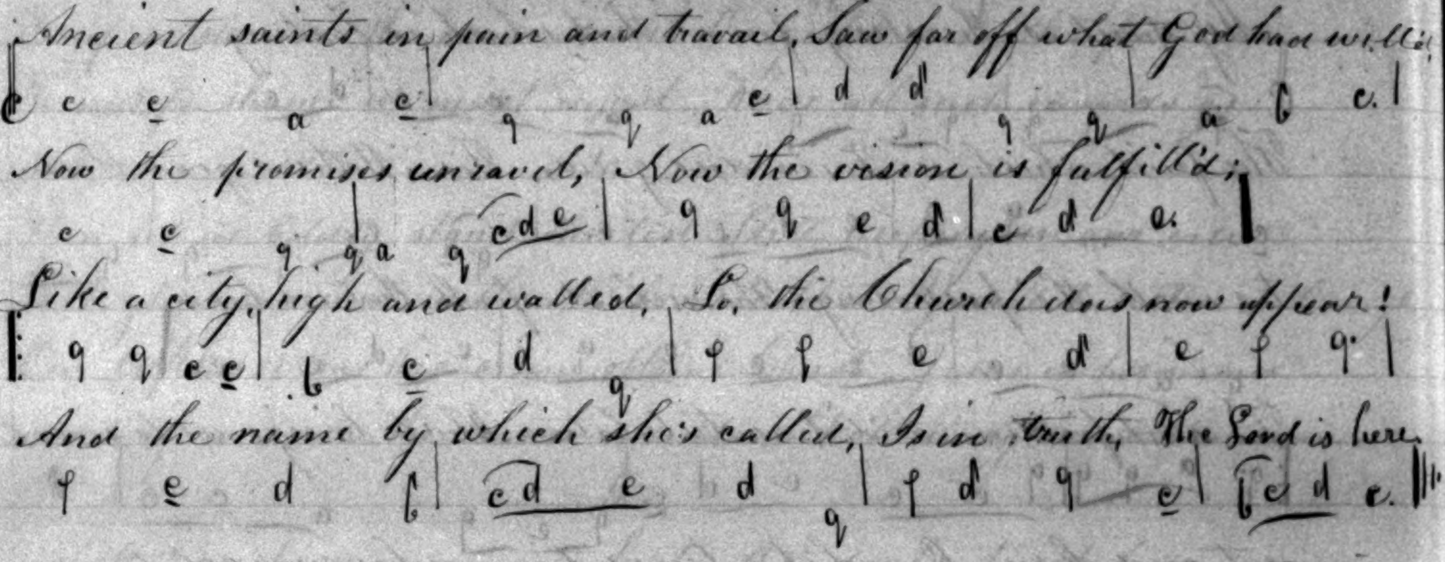
Such souls as are honest all darkneſs will banish
And right in obedience will stand
Their souls to be purging they'll bear with the scourging
Tis that which the gospel demands.
Obedience to render be loving and tender
In all that we find for to do
If we have been idle our tongues did not bridle
Come let us all set out a new.

3

We'll rise in the morning pray let us take warning
And do as we often are told
Our zeal be renewing our journey pursuing
And put away all that is old.
Then Mother will own us and love us and bleſs us
And give us a robe that is new
We'll wear it we'll wear it for Mother prepared it
To give to such souls as do right.

Eastern Song
By Eunice Wythe N. Lebanon.

The Lord is here


Ancient saints in pain and travail, Saw far off what God had will'd;
Now the promises unravel, Now the vision is fulfill'd;
Like a city, high and walled, Lo, the Church does now appear!
And the name by which she's called, Is in truth, The Lord is here.

God is here, his works declare it, Righteous works that shine abroad
Here's the truth, and all who hear it, Shall confess it is of God:
Such a city, heaven intended, Should appear upon the earth;
Down from God she has descended, Full of joy and heavenly mirth.

3

Shout aloud, ye sons of Zion! Christ the Lord has come to reign,
No more sorrow no more sighing, No more sickness, death or pain;
No more warring tongues & nations, Dashing like the troubled sea;
But the heirs of faith and patience, All in peace and harmony.

4

Every faithful overcomer, Who their daily cross have borne,
Here enjoy perpetual summer, And their sun goes down no more.
In this blessed new creation, Souls are gather'd into one;
This is God's true habitation, This is heaven on earth begun.

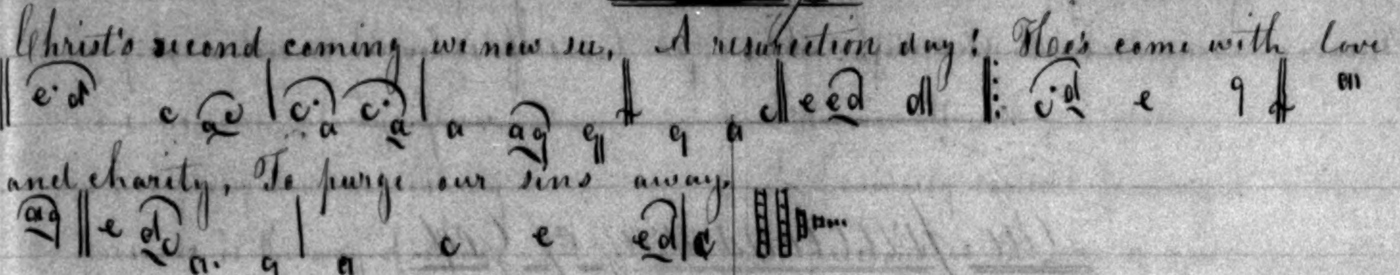
5

All who look for Christ's appearing, Here may see the living sign;
By the virtue of crossbearing, How his faithful follwers shine!
Justify'd in their obedience, God bestows renewing grace;
Here begins the upper regions Here's the high and holy place.

6

Ye who for the truth have waited, Hear the voice of Zion's King;
"Come ye out, be seperated, Touch no more the unclean thing;
You shall be my son's and daughters, Number'd with the heavenly train,
And shall drink of living waters, Nevermore to thirst again."

Charity


Christ's second coming we now see, A resurrection day! He's come with love
and charity, To purge our sins away.

Let all my active powers arise,
My soul be fill'd with zeal,
To labor for this heavenly prize,
True charity to feel!

3

This saving grace, through Christ is given,
To all who will obey,
To make us all joint heirs of heaven,
Now in this gospel day.

4

O charity! thou richest grace!
Most precious gift of all!
True essence of all righteousness,
Come save us from the fall.

5

If we obtain true charity,
And in this grace proceed;
Then all mankind will plainly see,
We are Christ's flock indeed.

6

And if we keep this God like sense,
And walk this Christian road,
To all mankind we evidence,
We're children of our God.

7

How e'er great our gifts may be,
How much they may abound,
Without the gift of charity,
We're but an empty sound.

8

If we possess true charity
It is a boundless store;
All other gifts we plainly see,
May leave us lean and poor.

9

If we have fruits of charity
In truth we can rejoice;
It fills us with simplicity,
The meek and still small voice.

10

The precious gift of charity,
Does all our souls refresh,
And fills us with sincerity
To war against the flesh.

11

With all our brethren we're at peace
And to them all are kind;
We love to see their souls increase,
And leave their faults behind.

12

If pain and sufferings do assail,
And troubles round us roll,
True charity will never fail,
But still support the soul.

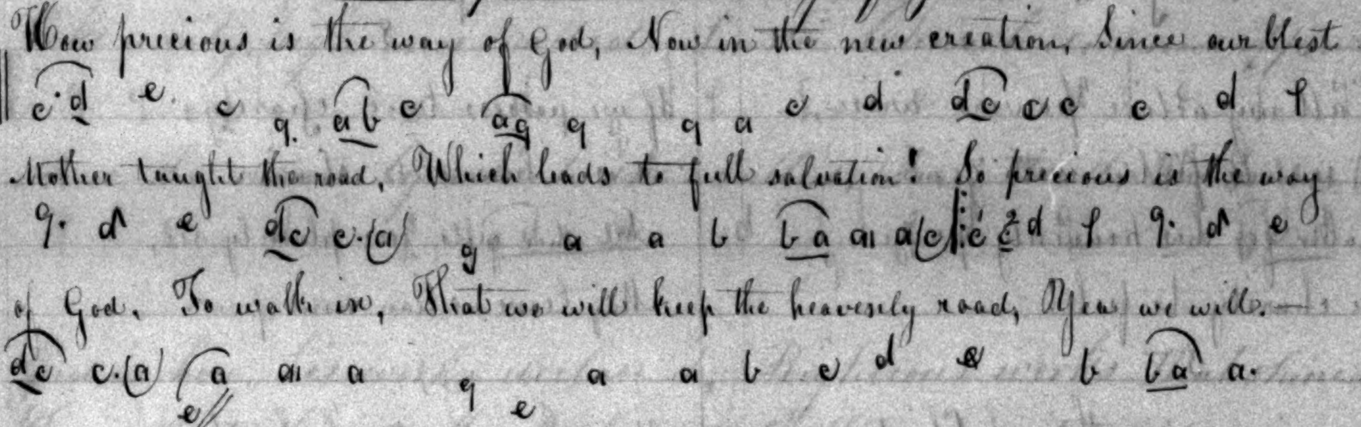
13

True charity our souls will save,
From all iniquity;
'Twill guard us safe beyond the grave,
To blest eternity.

over

It is the greatest gift we see, On earth, or things above:
Heaven abounds with charity, And God himself is love.

The precious way of God.


How precious is the way of God, Now in the new creation, Since our blest
Mother taught the road, Which leads to full salvation! So precious is the way
of God, To walk in, That we will keep the heavenly road, Yea we will.
c·d e c g· ab c ag g g a c d dc cc c d f
g· d e dc c·(a) g a a b ba a a(c) c c d f g· d e
dc c·(a) (a e a a g e a a b c d e b ba a.

The Lord in Glory now appears,
With all his saints surrounded,
And joyful tidings greet our ears,
While sinners are confounded:
So precious is the way of God,
To us all,
To those who hate the heavenly road
'Tis awful!

3

The glorious day is usher'd in,
This is the resurrection;
Now faithful souls may rise and reign,
For Christ is their protection:
So precious is the way of God,
It saves us.
And will run the heavenly road
To glory.

4

All who have heard the gospel sound,
Whose faith and works are growing,
Find heavenly bleſsings all around,
In rich profusion flowing:
So precious is the way of God,
So fruitful,
That we may walk the heavenly road,
And gather.

5

Not earth with all her pomp & pride,
And all her golden treasures,
Shall ever turn our souls aside,
To taste her carnal pleasures:
So precious is the way of God,
So simple!
That sinners hate the heavenly road,
And shun it.

6

When croſses and affliction rise,
And trying scenes oppress us,
Let us be patient, meek and wise,
And God will surely bless us:
So precious is the way of God,
In trials,
That we will run the heavenly road,
Through crosses.

Here heavy laden souls repose,
And find a Saviors blessing;
Here consolation always flows,
Like heavenly dews refreshing:
So precious is the way of God,
So joyful!
That we will run the heavenly road;
Transported!

8

Here we may walk in open day,
Since God has wisely given
A flaming sword to keep the way,
That leads to life and heaven:
So precious is the way of God,
So pure!
That sinners cannot walk the road,
And prosper.

6

No sin can ever enter there,
Nor sinners rear a steeple;
'Tis kept by God's peculiar care,
For his peculiar people:
So precious is the way of God,
So guarded
That satan can't defile the road,
Nor mar it.

One faith, one union, and one Lord,
One interest all combining,
Believers all, with one accord,
In heavenly concert joining:
So precious is the way of God.
So cheering!
That we will walk the heavenly road,
Uniting.

11

Far as the gospel spirit reigns,
Our souls are in communion;
From Alfred to Kentucky's plains,
We feel our love and union:
So precious is the way of God,
So lovely!
That we can run the heavenly road
Delighted.

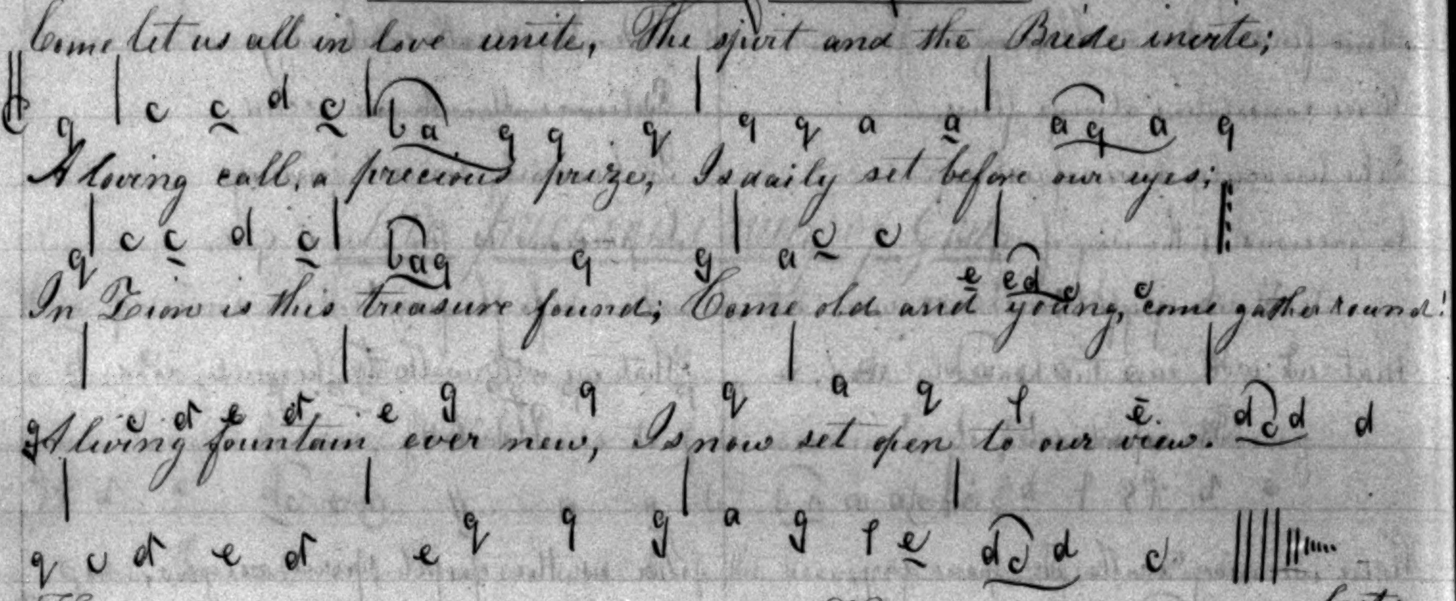
12

Here we may walk in peace and love,
With God and saints uniting,
While angels smiling from above,
To glory are inviting:
So precious is the way of God.
So happy!
That we will run the heavenly road,
Rejoicing.

New Lebanon. N.Y.

Written here March 16th 1856.

The Union of the Spirit


Come let us all in love unite, The spirit and the Bride invite;
A living call, a precious prize, Is daily set before our eyes;
In Zion is this treasure found; Come old and young, come gather round!
A living fountain ever new, Is now set open to our view.

The types and shadows now are past, The substance we have found at last;
So let our thankfulness abound, While moving in the solemn sound.
The new creation brings to view A Father and a Mother too;
And since the resurrection morn, How many virgins souls are born!

3

Come let us all in love unite And keep our garments clean & white;
The living way we will pursue, And bid the world and flesh adieu;
Come children of the Jubilee! Our loving Mother's made us free;
Then let us love to sing and dance, And move in love as we advance.

4

In Zion is a living spring, Where virgins meet to dance and sing;
Its chrystal waters flow around, As we move in the solemn sound;
It is to virgins joy and life, But never flows to man & wife;
But those who do our Mothers will, May freely drink & have their fill.

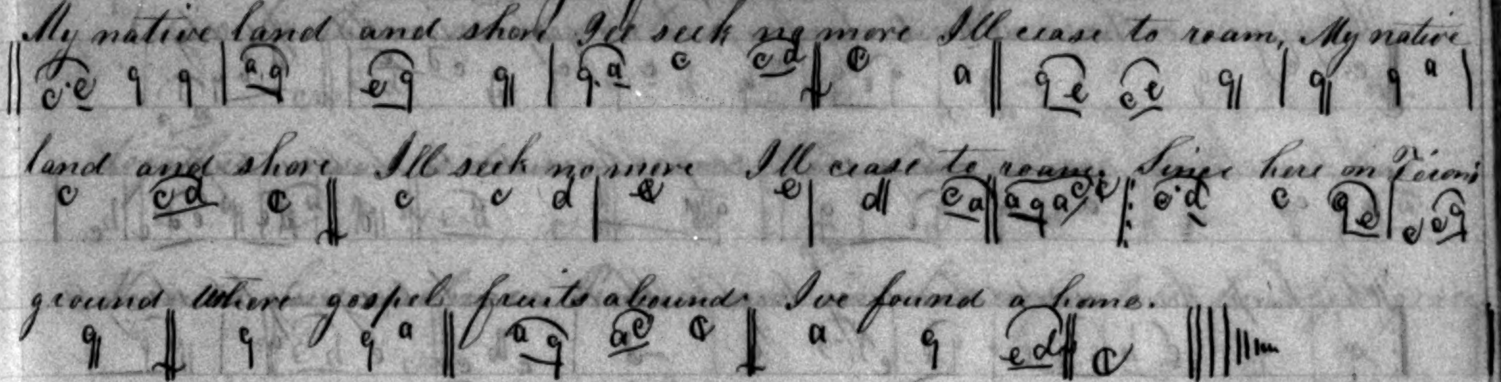
5

Come old and young, come great & small Here's love & union free for all;
And every one that will obey, Have now a right to dance and play;
For dancing is a sweet employ, It fills our souls with heavenly joy,
It makes our love and union flow While round, & round, & round, we go.

6

We love we love the living way, The living truth we will obey;
Tho' wicked men and devils rage, We'll own our blessed parentage;
We love to dance we love to sing, We love to taste the living spring,
We love to feel our union flow While round, & round, and round we go.

The Song of Zion's Children


My native land and shore Ill seek no more Ill cease to roam, My native
land and shore Ill seek no more Ill cease to roam. Since here on Zion's
ground Where gospel fruits abound I've found a home.

Through raging waves I've sail'd With views that fail'd Nor was I blest
Until I found the Ark And in it did embark Which gave me rest.

3

Here in this golden Bark This gospel Ark There's peace of mind
And all who wisely steer And keep their conscience clear Here comfort find.

4

They're freed from carnal chains No envy reigns Nor passions sway
They give their souls to prayer And see and shun each snare Which satan lays.

5

They do in cheerfulness Their calling bless With inward joy,
That they have found a prize Which all the Learn'd & wise Cannot destroy.

6

But some thats gathered in And call'd from sin Cease to comply
And yield again to lust And eat the fruit that's cursed And so they die.

7

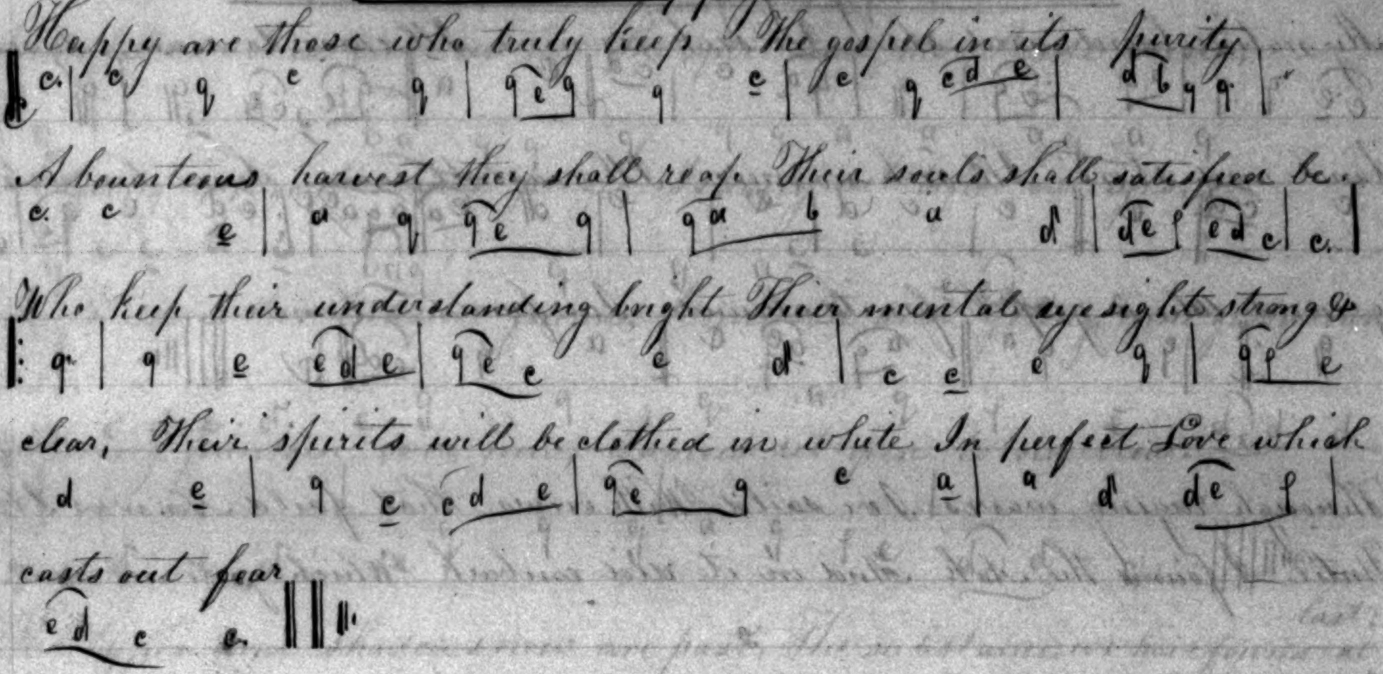
Let this a warning be To all who're free From Satan's Bands
Well to improve each day And carefully obey Our Lords commands.

8

Arise my soul and reign O'er every stain And vain delight
And thy rich birthright hold Which is a crown of gold Forever bright.

Water Vliet N. York
Elder Freegift Well's.

Who are Happy.


Happy are these who truly keep The gospel in its purity
A bounteous harvest they shall reap Their souls shall satisfied be
Who keep their understanding bright Their mental eyesight strong &
clear, Their spirits will be clothed in white In perfect Love which
casts out fear.

Whose soul desire is to know Their duty and to walk therein
With cautious steps they ever go To shun the paths of death & sin
These are the heavenly heirs of grace Yea these will prosper these are true
The second Adam's royal race Regenerated formed a new.

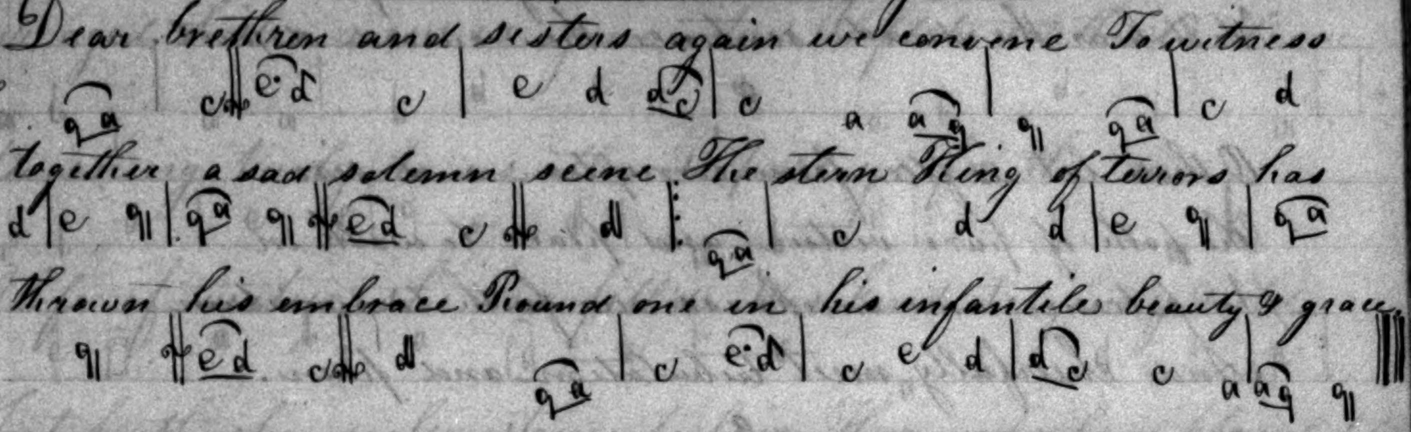
3

The youth arise and hail the day And of their predecessor sing
Who boldly kept the narrow way Upheld by Zions conquering King
The generations yet to come Will bless the memory of their name
Yea enter in and fill the room And be partakers of the same.

4

The glory tongue can never tell Thats for the righteous seed prepared
In brightest mansions they will dwell
Yea as the sun will ever shine And glittering stars forevermore
On holy harps in songs divine The God of Endless Life adore.

A Funeral Hymn.


Dear brethren and sisters again we convene To witness
together a sad solemn scene The stern King of terrors has
thrown his embrace Round one in his infantile beauty & grace

Tho' parting with such is a trial severe
And grief will extort an affectionate tear
Yet certain we are he is gone to that land
By breezes of Love and sweet Peace ever fan'd

3

They rest from their labors who go to that ~~Land~~ shore
And mortal afflictions they suffer no more
The wings of Jehovah will shelter them there
And thro' endless ages his Love they shall share.

4

Then be ye not sorrowful rather (rejoice) give thanks
That such are enrolled in Heaven's bright ranks
Who've made their escape from this vain world of sin
And gone from the terrors and sorrows therein.

5

But hear O ye living attend to the scene
Which now is before us and often has been
As those who have gone so we all have to go
And pass the dread portals of Death we well know.

6

O then let reflection and Wisdom have place
The path of God's Providence rightly to trace.
This good admonition in memory to keep
That just as we sow we shall certainly reap.

7

For if to vain pleasure we yield up our strength
In regions of Death we must languish at length.

Then O with what horror what anguish of heart
We'll hear the dread sentence thou cursed depart.

8

O then let us flee from corruption and sin
The path of pure virtue and peace to walk in
In patience and meekness our faith to maintain
And cheerfully meet tribulation and pain.

9

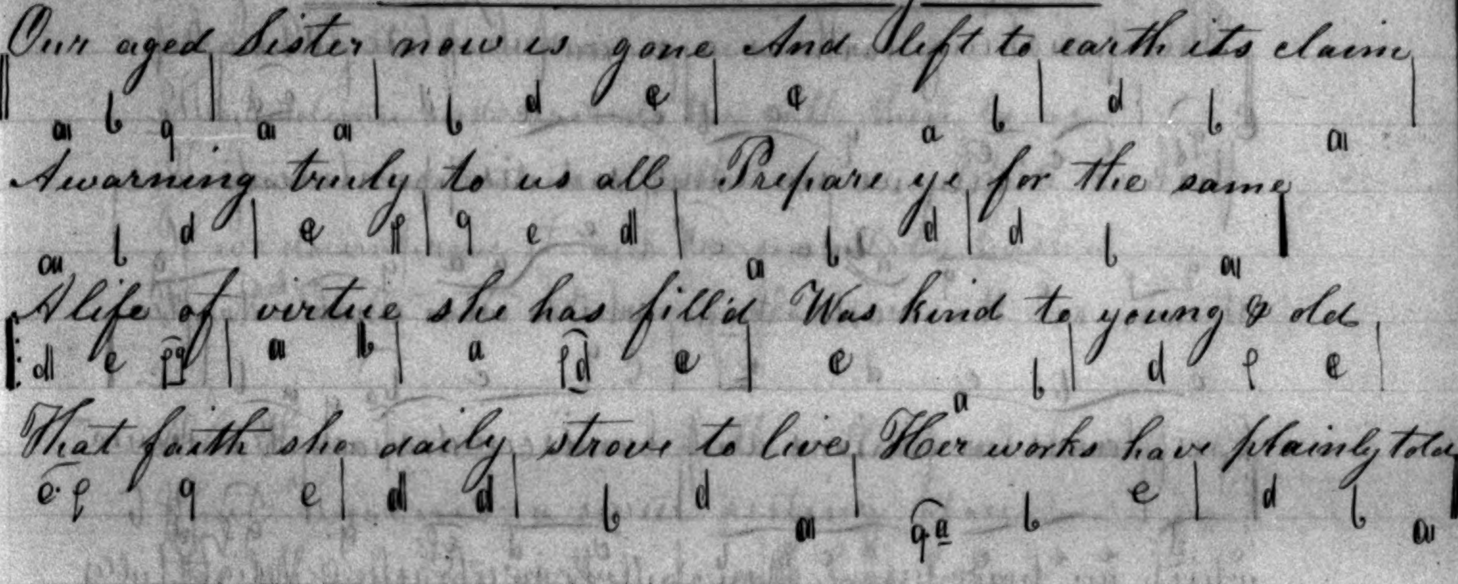
If this is the path we will daily ~~walk~~ pursue
Our peace like a river forever will flow
We shall be released from the terrors of Death
And peace and pure light will illumine our path.

10

The glory laid up for the good and the wise
No mortal on earth can at all realize
O then with new life let us set out once more
And press on with zeal to that heavenly shore.

Copied from Oliver C. Hamptons hymn Book
of Union Village Ohio.
March 23rd 1866.

A Funeral Hymn


Our aged Sister now is gone And left to earth its claim
a b g a a b d e e a b d b a
A warning truly to us all Prepare ye for the same
a b d e e f g e d b d d b a
A life of virtue she has fill'd Was kind to young & old
d e f a b a d e e b d f e
That faith she daily strove to live Her works have plainly told
e f g e d d b d a g a b e d b a

Her only aim was doing good In spirit kind and free
She bowed submissive to her God She said thy will be done
Mount Zion's Orders she did keep In spirit and in truth
And now a rich reward will reap Of heavenly love and truth.

3

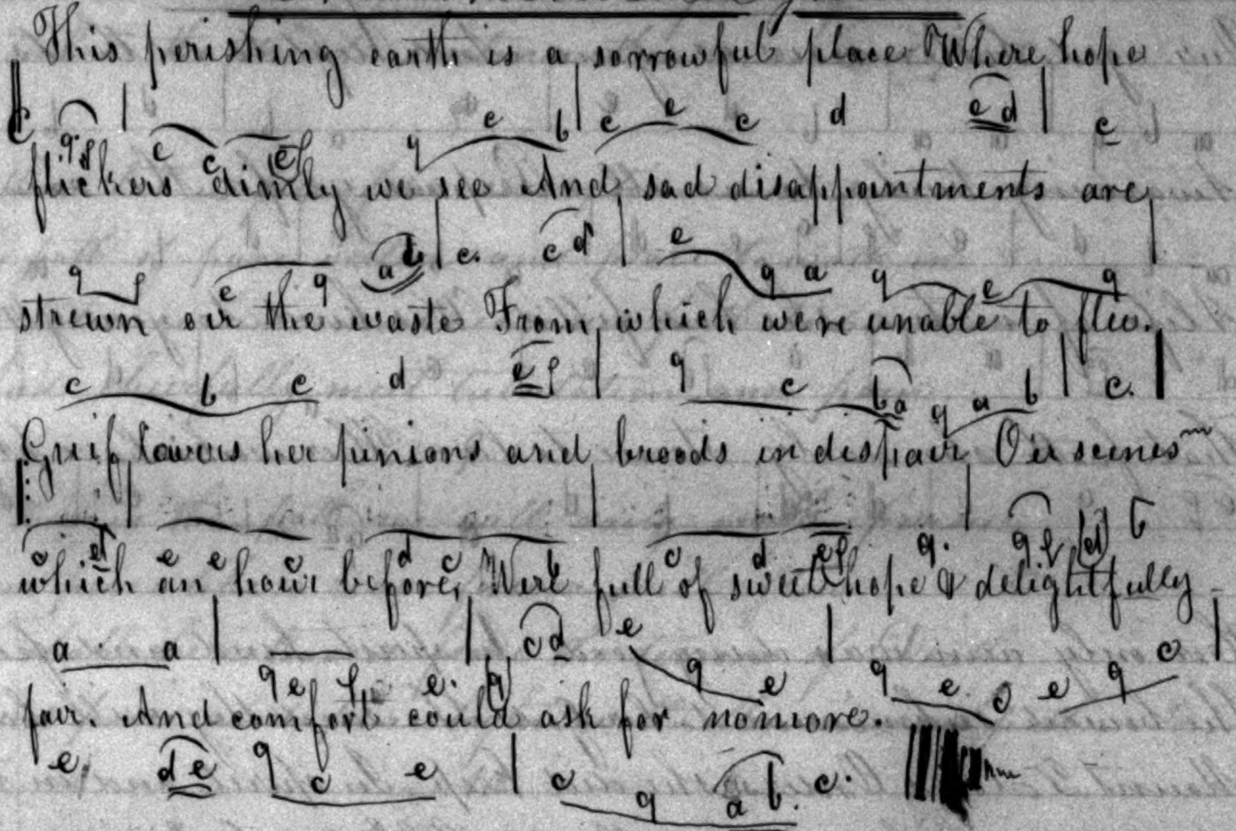
How happy then must be the change Our sister has pass'd thro'
Her spirit here no more remains To earth she's bid adieu.
In mansions bright in realms above She'll reap her just reward
In songs of praise and purest Love Her voice will sweetly chord

4

Full forty years the path she trod Unshaken in her faith
A Pillar in the House of God She now is call'd to rest.
Altho' a loss with such to part We must not now complain
But still united in one Heart We bid a kind farewell.

Composed for aged Sister at Union Village Ohio,
June 25th 1845. Copied here March 24th 1856. from O. C. Hamptons
Book.

A Funeral Hymn.


This perishing earth is a sorrowful place Where hope
flickers dimly we see And sad disappointments are
strewn o'er the waste From which we're unable to flee.
Grief lowers her pinions and broods in despair O'er scenes
which an hour before Were full of sweet hope & delightfully
fair. And comfort could ask for no more.

Yet Death the Destroyer come stalking along
To tell us our pleasures are past
And Echo responds "they are gone they are gone"
No earthly enjoyment can last.
The aged and young doth he summons alike
To leave their companions below
If friends or if foes tis his pleasure to strike
What mortal can parry the blow.

3

What solemn mementoes of warning are these
To every poor child of the earth
Like winds of the Autumn disrobing the trees
They sadly remind us of Death.
How needful how needful it is for us all
To shun every evil devise
That satan may lay to accomplish our fall
From virtue the only wise choice.

4

E'er long will be called each one to appear
Before the tribunal of Heaven

To give an account of our stewardship here
According to faculties given
How solemn and sacred the call then to us
To gain our salvation while here
If we do improve it our fears will be hush'd
For this will cast out every fear.

5.

O brethren and sisters full well do we know
That Heaven's a sweet resting place
For all who in virtue do walk here below
And go to the end of the race.
O let us then gladly relinquish our hold
On earth and the pleasures of time
And cleave to that treasure more precious than Gold
Laid up in the Heavens sublime.

6

There sweet consolation our sorrows shall chase
Here streams of tranquility flows
Our friend we shall meet in a happy embrace
Which no disappointment shall know.
We can't be too careful this treasure to keep
The gospel delivered to us.
God's mercy and goodness to finally reap
And gain an abode with the Just.

7

No doubt but the Angels of God will convey
Our dear loving friend to his home
In sweet consolation we truly may say
He's gone from the evil to come
Of good little children the Savior hath said
Permit them to come unto me
For of such the Kingdom of Heaven is made
Which all who are mine shall yet see.

8.

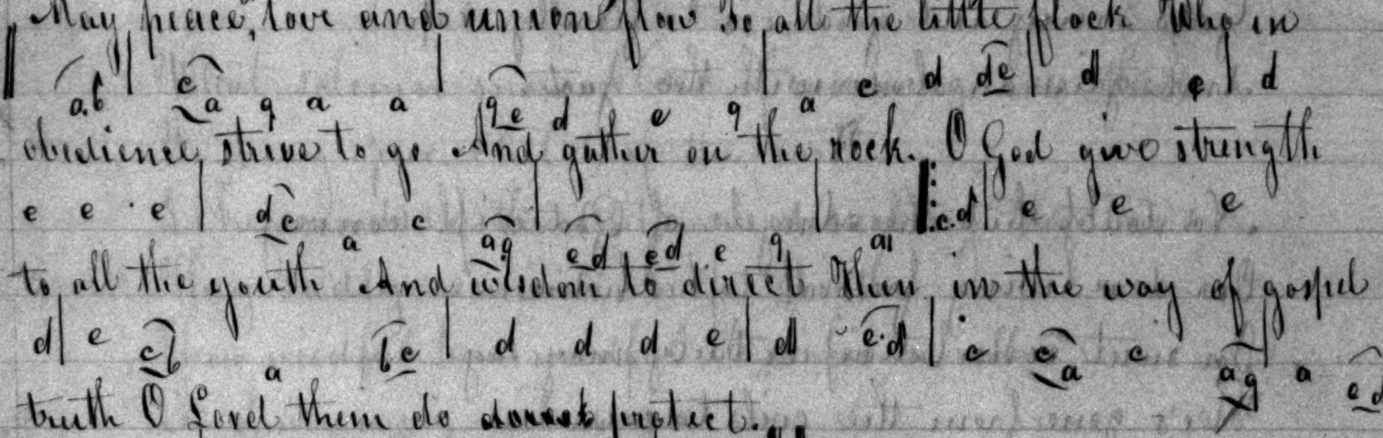
The Prophet hath said we should not weep for those
Who put off this Garment of clay
But rather weep sore for the Alien that goes
From his Fathers mansion astray
For his native country he ne'er shall behold
He lives in the region of Gloom
But friends who leave time we are certainly told
In Heaven Eternal shall bloom.

9

Thy ways Heavenly Father Man cannot dicern
His selfishness standeth between
Yet may we in sweet resignation still learn
On thy Holy mercy to lean
O may we walk in thee we earnestly pray
That we all thats evil may shun
May we in all things be enabled to say
Thy Will Heavenly Father be done.

Oliver C. Hampton U. Village Ohio

Encouragement to the Youth


May peace, love and union flow To all the little flock Who in
obedience strive to go And gather on the rock. O God give strength
to all the youth And wisdom to direct Them in the way of gospel
truth O Lord them do ~~doest~~ protect.

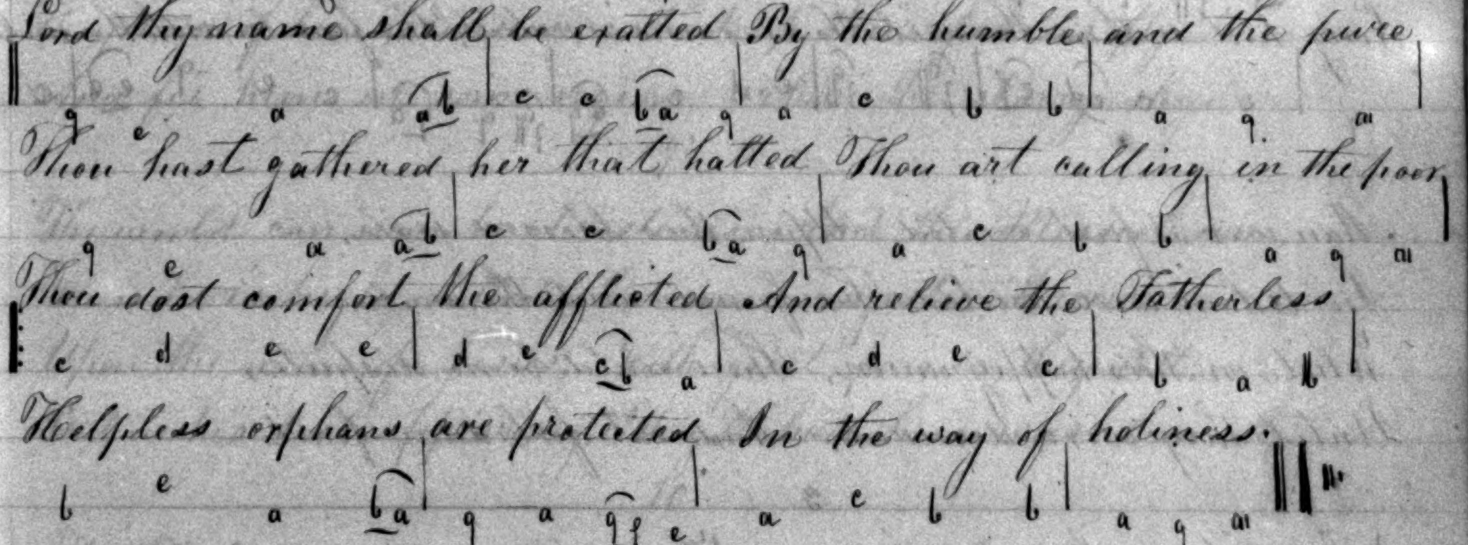
From every thing that will entice Their souls to look behind
The pearl which is of greatest prize To every humble mind
O may they realize and know The good thou hast in store
Laid up for those who freely go The way thats marked before.

There is a treasure Mother said Laid up for every soul
Who will the path of virtue tread Their comfort is untold.
She said you'll feel a rich reward For all the good you do
O keep your course on Zion-ward And God will help you thro'.

4

O live pure virgins unto Christ Was her most strong request
And keep the truth in righteousness And surely you'll be blest
O let us not forget her word While we remain on earth
That we with her may be the Lord's And join in heavenly mirth.

Glorious Dispensation


Lord thy name shall be exalted By the humble and the pure
Thou hast gathered her that halted Thou art calling in the poor
Thou dost comfort the afflicted And relieve the Fatherless
Helpless orphans are protected In the way of holiness.

Fill my soul with true thanksgiving Fill my mouth with song of praise
Those who feel their spirits living Every grateful feeling raise
Prise my soul rejoice forever Prize the resurrection morn
Prize the hand that formed my Mother Prize the day that she was born.

3

Blessed day of free salvation Blessed cross that we maintain
Prize the holy habitation Where the gifts of God remain.
Blessed food how sweet and pleasant Blessed is our heavenly fare
Where the Love of God is present It is heaven every where.

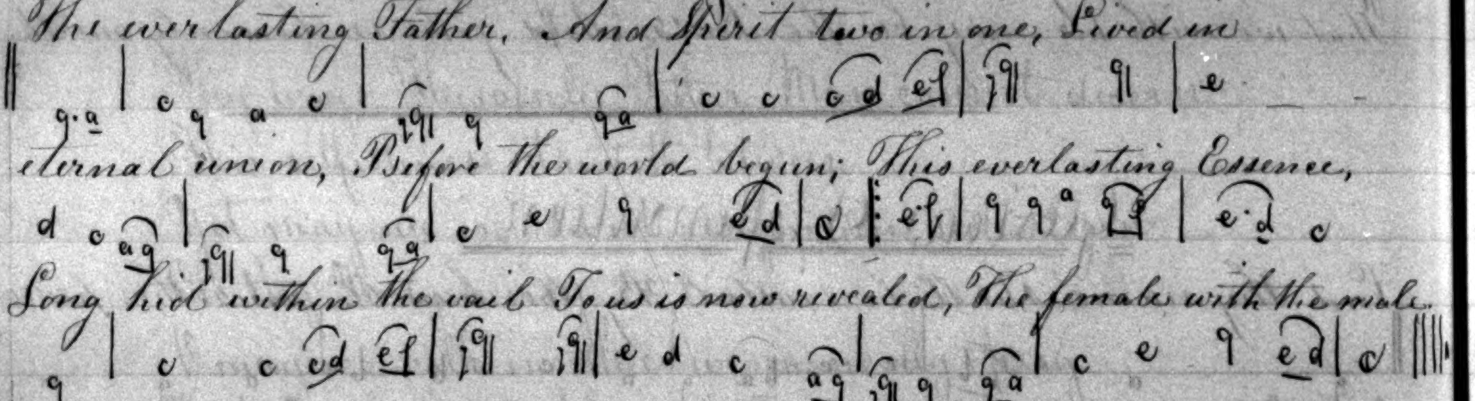
4

Can I ever fret or murmur Or be lifeless dull or cold
Where an everlasting summer Such bright beauties does unfold.
Here's the Oil and wine inviting Here the milk and honey flows
Many precious gifts inviting Here the blooming lily grows.

Here the tender vine and myrtle Spreads sweet odours all around
Lovely virgins dance in circles To the harps melodious sound.
Holy Angels guard my spirit In the path my parents trod
That I may a right inherit To the Holy mount of God.

March 30th 1856.

The everlasting Parents


The everlasting Father, And Spirit two in one, Lived in
eternal union, Before the world begun; This everlasting Essence,
Long hid within the vail To us is now revealed, The female with the male.

Man was at first created Upon this blessed scale,
In Adam were united The female and the male:
While in this happy union, There could be no dispute,
Until they were deceived, And eat forbidden fruit

3

When Adam had transgressed, His union soon was gone,
And now the male and female No more continue one;
His seed are all inflamed With hatred war and strife,
Not even peace and union Between the man and wife.

4

In every human creature, Self-int'rest is the same,
And who shall be the greatest, Is their continual aim:
No order nor subjection Among the fallen race,
Although it stands in heaven, And claims on earth a place.

5

The promise of a Savior Did but increase their pride,
They looked for some great monarch, With thousands at his side:
But when their Lord descended, How bitter was the pill,
To find him so submissive, To do his Father's will!

6

His life of self-denial, Their haughtiness did gall;
Behold their great Messiah Descends below them all!
First of the new creation, All wicked men abhor'd,
Though angels bow before him, And own him as their Lord.

7

The everlasting union Is in the man begun,
The Son is in the Father, The Father in the Son;
But still the world despise him, And cry, "How can it be,
That God can be united, To one so mean as he?"

8

Long as the wicked saw him, Against him they did fight;
But soon their minds were changed, When he went out of sight:
They hear of his ascension, And up their fancies fly,
And fix him in some region, Above the starry sky.

9

The world can now be christians, And the Messiah own,
When he is high exalted, On some majestic throne:
Upon the name of Jesus, With great parade they call;
But in his last appearing, They'll hate him worse than all.

10

The Father was revealed, In union with the man;
But something yet was lacking To finish all the plan;
And the last dispensation Must stain all human pride,
When Christ is manifested, In union with the Bride.

11

The time is just expiring, The marrige must take place;
But where is one so noble, That Jesus will embrace?
With eyes of carnal reason, Their tow'ring souls presume,
It can be no mean person Will match the shining Groom.

12

Now all the sister Churches Put on their brightest charms,
And call the blessed Jesus, With wide extended arms:
His person is so glorious, With mighty love they faint;
But they cannot attract him, With all their shining paint.

13

The Bride at length is chosen. The marriage night is o'er,
And when the news is publish'd, The harlot sisters roar;
Their flutt'ring spirits tremble, And cry, "Who can it be?"
The woman seed can answer, Her name is Anne Lee.

14

The Holy Ghost prepared her, By mortifying grace,
And plac'd her in her order, To fill the womans place:
The work is now completed, And all the human kind,
May in the new creation, A kindred spirit find.

15

Eve was no more like Adam, When taken from his side,
Than is the blessed likeness Of Jesus and his Bride:
To every other lover Her faithful soul is dead,
She stands in full subjection To Jesus as her head.

16

Endowed with gifts and power What wonders she displays!
Like Jesus persecuted, She suffer'd all her days:
Like him her soul was holy, And though we do not boast,
We say she is the temple Where dwells the Holy Ghost.

17

She bore the cross of Jesus, Against the man of sin,
Until the crown of glory, Her happy soul did win.
This doctrine is alarming, It makes a dreadful stir,
When virgins, her companions, Do boldly follow her.

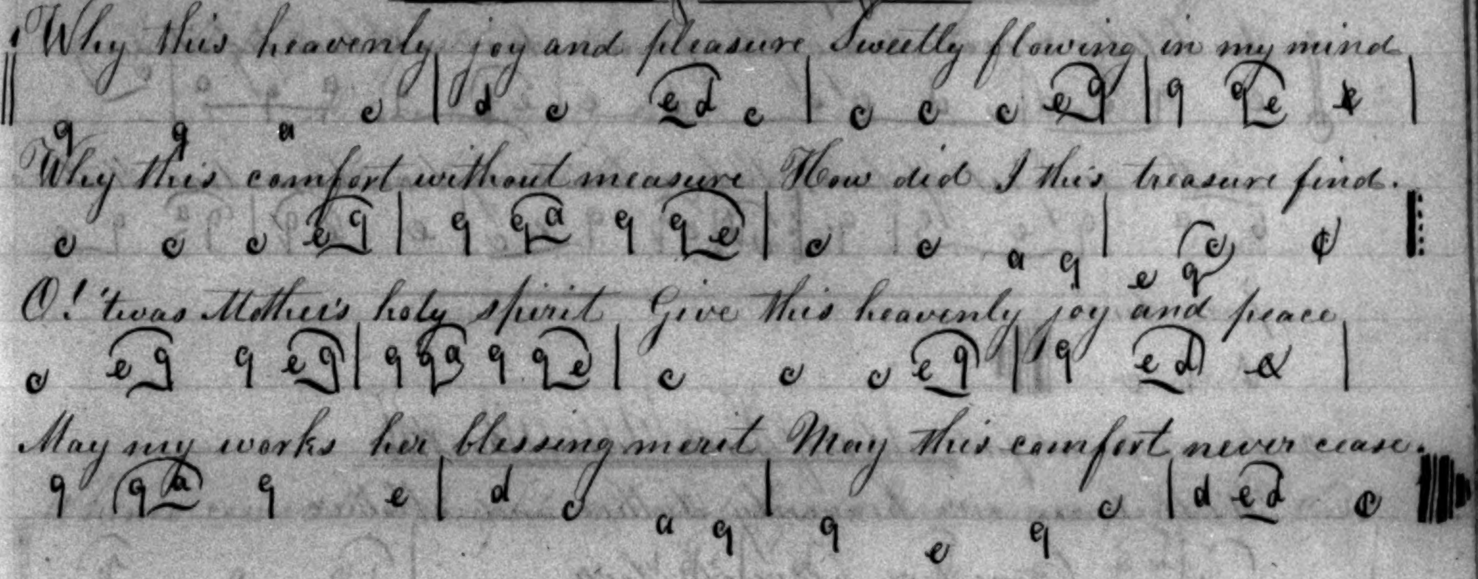
18

The Father and the spirit, The woman and the man,
Form one eternal union, Dissolve it if you can.
The mighty chain is formed, And though the dragon yell,
The angel will confine him, And seal his doom in hell.

19

Tune up your harps, believers, And let your sorrows pass!
The world will soon behold us, Upon a sea of glass.
Here are Ezekiel's waters, Without a bank or shore,
And final full ~~salvation~~ redemption Will shout forevermore

Heavenly Comfort


Why this heavenly joy and pleasure Sweetly flowing in my mind
Why this comfort without measure How did I this treasure find.
O! twas Mother's holy spirit Give this heavenly joy and peace
May my works her blessing merit May this comfort never cease.

When the darkness did surround me And the floods did o'er me roll
When the tempter strove to wound me And destroy my living soul
Then the Lord with love eternal Fill'd my soul with saving light
Show'd me how the nature carnal Glooms the soul in darkest night.

3

O my soul rejoice forever Thou hast fled the snares of death
O my God O may I never Cease to praise thee while I've breath
Vestal robes of love and beauty Thou hast given unto me
Mother's God it is my duty Evermore to worship thee.

4

To my soul thy way is sweeter Than the honey in the comb
But it grinds my carnal nature To the morrow in the bone
Yet it brings me joy and comfort Feeds my soul and sets it free
Rise my soul arise triumphant View the crown prepared for thee.

5

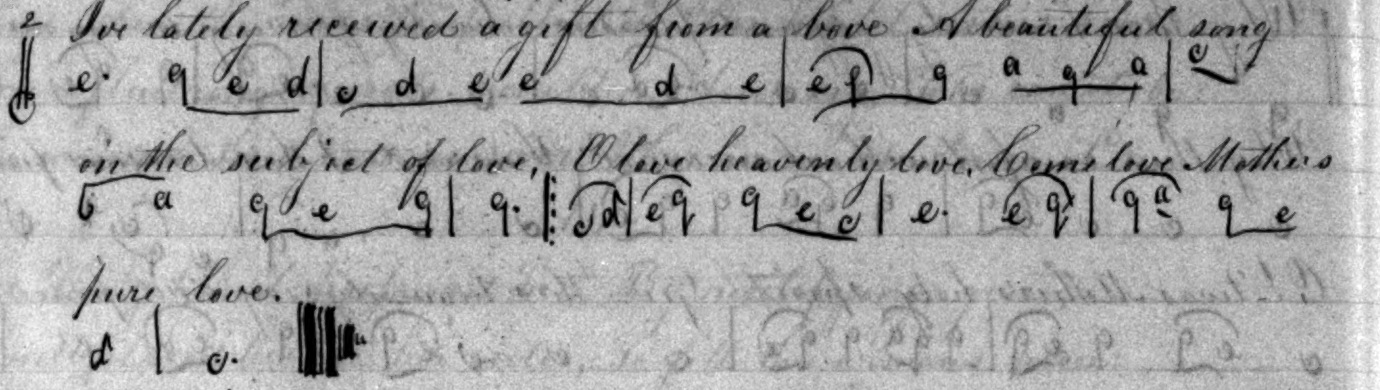
Nevermore shall things terrestrial Turn me from this holy way
But pure love and joy celestial Fill my soul from day to day.
Guardian friends and dear relations Do encircle me around
Brightest gems of pure salvation Yet shall sparkle in my crown.

6

Grateful praises and thanksgiving Unto God I'll freely give
Keep my faith forever living That my soul may ever live.
With the courage of a lion And the meekness of a dove
I will keep the laws of Zion Let my works this promise prove.

Eastern

Mother's pure Love


Ive lately received a gift from a bove A beautiful song
in the subject of love, O love heavenly love. Come love Mothers
pure love.

2 Come beautiful order of sister and brother
Will honor our heavenly Father and Mother
Come love heavenly love
Come love Mother's pure love.

3 So we are her children her spiritual seed
Who follow the voice of our heavenly lead
O love heavenly love
Come love Mother's pure love.

4 With new wedding garments we're cover'd all o'er
And we are resolv'd to go naked no more.
O love heavenly love
Come love Mothers pure love.

5 The brethren and sisters how pleasant they look
Their names are recorded in Mothers new book
O love heavenly love
Come love Mothers pure love.

6 How lovely they sing and how pleasant they speak
And more love and union is all that they seek
More love union and love
More love Mothers pure love.

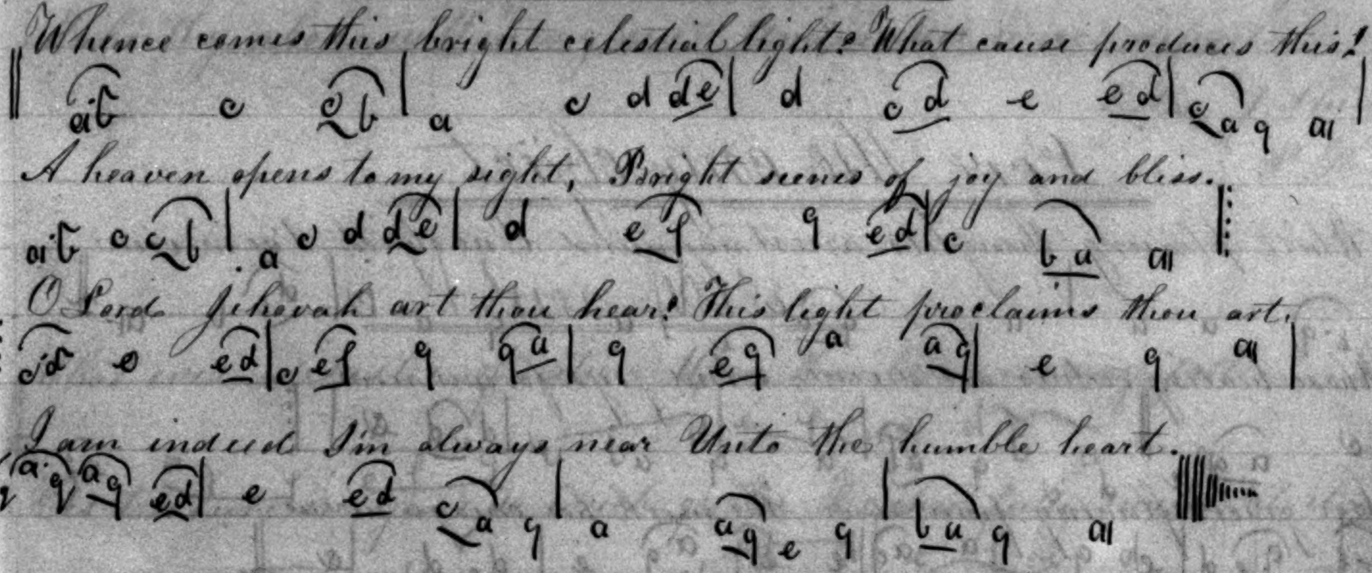
7 In pure love and union how can we conceal
Our happy sensations how pleasant we feel
O love heavenly love
More love Mothers pure love.

8 Inquest of the shadow let Antichrist roam
But we have the substance of heaven at home
O love heavenly love
More love Mothers pure love.

9 And while our old natures are burning like chaff
Will patiently sit in the heavens and laugh
O love heavenly love
More love Mothers pure love.

Eastern

The humble Heart


Whence comes this bright celestial light? What cause produces this?
A heaven opens to my sight, Bright scenes of joy and bliss.
O Lord Jehovah art thou here? This light proclaims thou art.
I am indeed I'm always near Unto the humble heart.

The proud and lofty I despise, But bless the meek and low.
I hear the humble soul that cries, And comfort I bestow.
Of all the trees among the wood I've chose a little vine;
The meek and low are near to me The humble heart is mine.

3

Tall cedars fall before the wind. The tempest breaks the oak,
While slender vines will bow and bend And rise beneath the stroke.
I've chosen me one pleasant grove And set my lovely vine:
Here in my vineyard I will rove The humble heart is mine.

4

Of all the fowls that beat the air I've chose one little dove;
I've made her spotless white and fair, The object of my love.
Her feathers are like purest gold With glory she does shine;
She is a beauty to behold, Her humble heart is mine.

5

Of all the kinds that range at large I've chose one little flock;
And those I make my lovely charge, Before them I will walk.

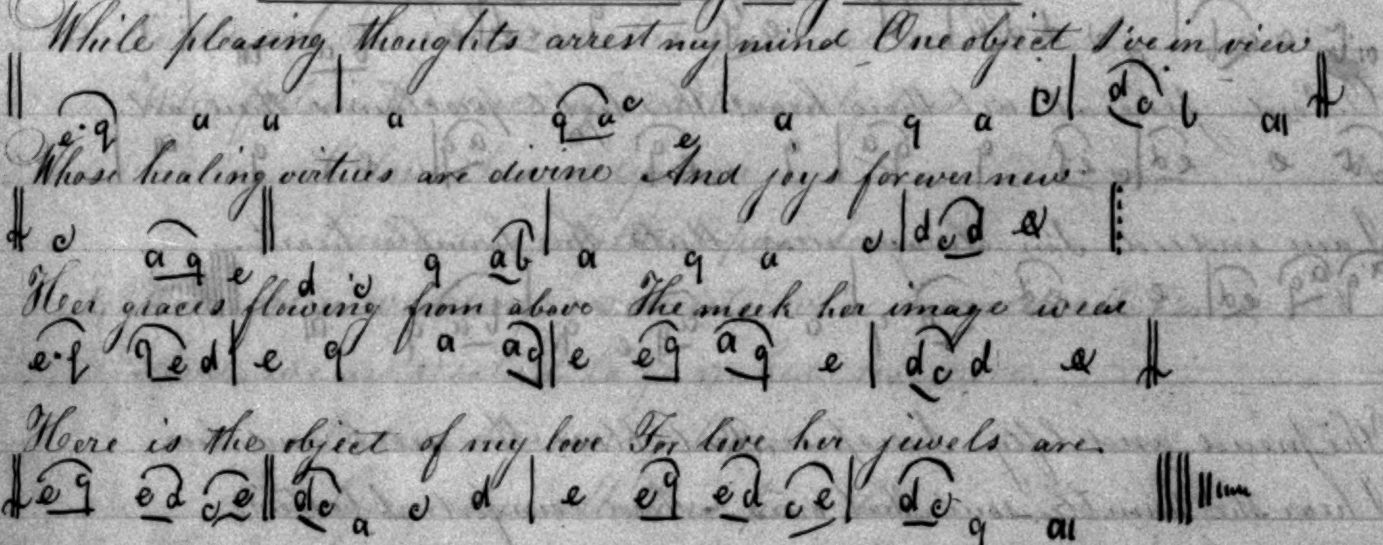
Their constant shepherd I will be And all their ways refine,
And those shall serve and reverence me The humble heart is mine.

6

Of all the sects that fill the land One little band I've chose,
And led them forth by my right hand And placed my love on those
The lovely objects of my love Around my heart shall twine;
My flock my vineyard and my dove, The humble heart is mine.

N. Lebanon.

Love the only object


While pleasing thoughts arrest my mind One object I've in view
Whose healing virtues are divine And joys forever new
Her graces flowing from above The meek her image wear
Here is the object of my love For love her jewels are.

Love is the palm that gains the prize To her my suit I'll make
Here is a treasure for the wise That will her joys partake
Of all the objects that are known Or e'er can be possess'd
Love is the object I will own, And chose to be my guest.

3

In her the humble soul will find An everlasting store
More satisfying to the mind Than Ophers shining ore
Seraphic hosts around her stay To guard her day and night
While thousands can rejoice & say Love is the souls delight.

4

Love does adorn the lowly mind And give the weary rest
The thirsty living waters find The meek of her are blest.
No envy rage nor winds that blow Upon the mountain high
Can stop the fruitful streams that flow The lowly to supply.

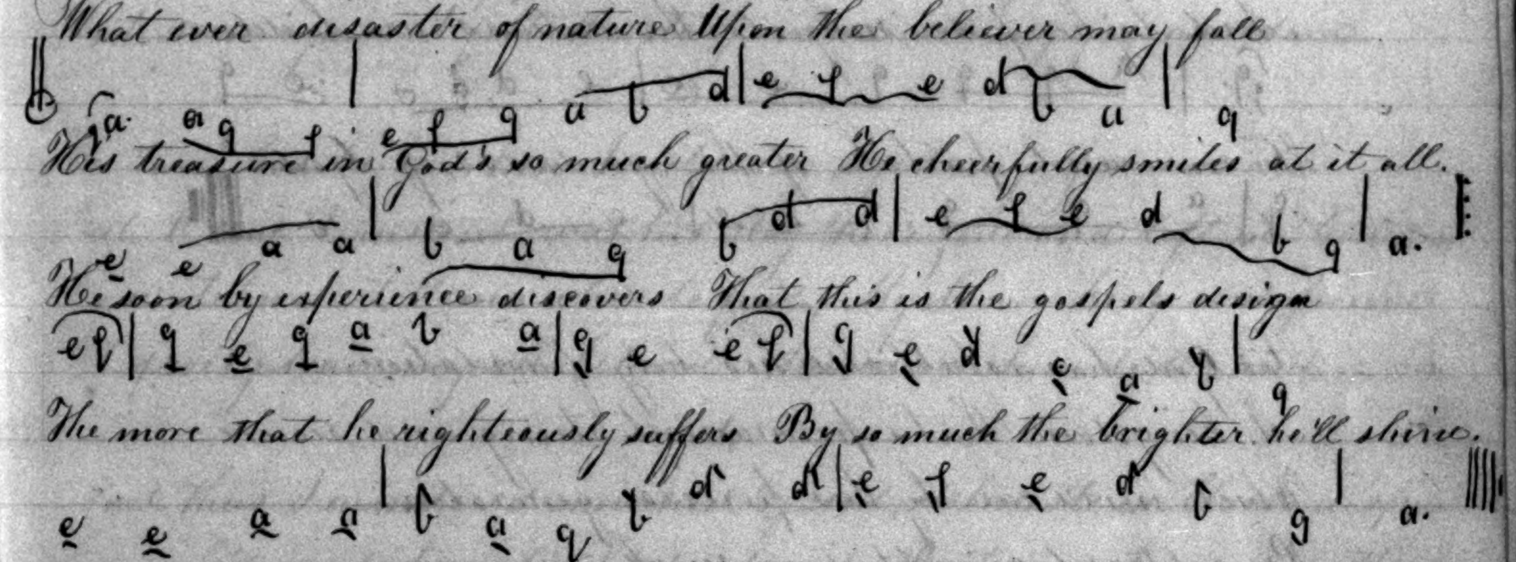
With grace her fruitful boughs are spread Her lovely fruits appear
Her fields abound with living bread Her welcome guest to cheer
The fragrant trees that by her stand Like aloes sweet and fair
Are nourish'd by her lovely hand And prun'd and dress'd with care.

6

No actions words or thoughts obscene No hatred war or strife
Shall in thy lovely courts be seen Thou art the tree of Life
Come love sweet love possess me whole Come and possess my heart
Make thy abode within my soul And never hence depart.

E. Bo. J. Shields 1823.
P. Hill.

A Divine prize.


What ever disaster of nature Upon the believer may fall
His treasure in God's so much greater He cheerfully smiles at it all.
He soon by experience discovers That this is the gospels design
The more that he righteously suffers By so much the brighter he'll shine.

The more that the flesh is debased And mortified down with distress
The higher the soul will be raised And so much more glory possess.
Then where's the foundation for sorrow So long as my faith I obey
I need not take thought for tomorrow But just do my duty to day.

3

Along the true path of obedience My feet shall be swift as a hind
And these are the uppermost regions That I am concerned to find.
Upon the high places I'll travel And here I'm secure from the beast
And neither the world flesh or devil Can injure my soul in the least.

The Holy City

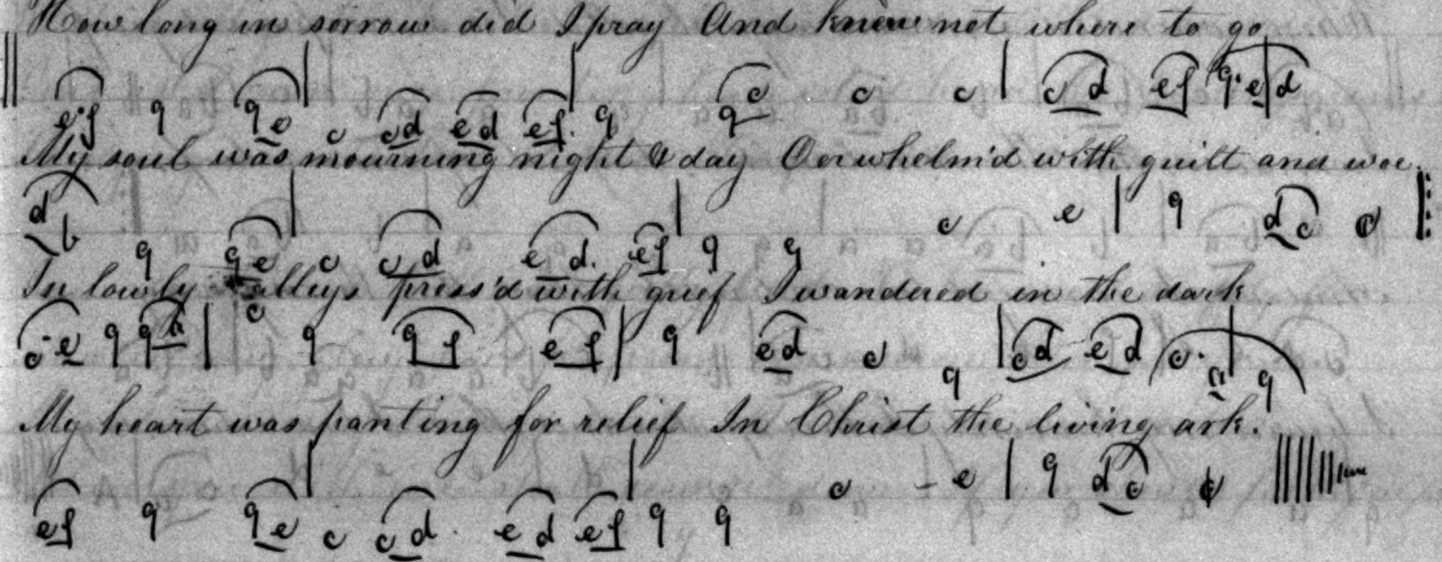
Here Zion doth stand like a beautiful morning
c d e e e | e d c d d d | e g
Her sweet invitation extending to souls
g a g g | g e e e d c | e.
And now to the stranger and way faring traveler
e. | d c c c c c | e g g a g
Her lovely attraction in mercy unfolds.
g | a g g g e e | e d c c.
Here stands that pure city which cannot be hidden
g. g e e | e e e c c c | a g
Her streets are all paved and constantly trod
g g a a | a g e e a a g | g.
And by her pure subjects the nations are bidden
g. | a g g g e e | e d c e g
To come and partake of the goodness of God.
g | a g g g e e | e d c c.

For God has established his holy foundation
A kingdom that's permanent strong and secure
Which never can by this perverse generation
Be captured corrupted or sunk any more.
And now can no power on earth or of satan
Disturb any creature who never departs
For God has his covenant thoroughly written
Implanted ingraven within our hearts.

3

They're free from the curse from their earthly relation
Their features are pleasant their countenance calm
They're wading in union through deep tribulation
And washing their robes in the blood of the Lamb.
And now can his people triumph in his power
Who're led and supported by his divine aid
Sit under their vine and their fig-tree and bower
And none are now able to make them afraid. P Hill: 33

The Mourner Comforted.


How long in sorrow did I pray And knew not where to go
My soul was mourning night & day Overwhelm'd with guilt and woe.
In lowly valleys press'd with grief I wandered in the dark
My heart was panting for relief In Christ the living ark.

In den's and caves I fain would dwell In deserts seek for rest
If God would save me from this hell Which burns within my breast.
Sometimes I could rejoice and sing And thought the clouds were fled
But soon again I felt the sting, And all my joy was dead.

3

The time has been when I could say I feel my Jesus near
But O how transient was his stay He's gone and left me here.
Ye watchmen tell me where to find, My Savior king and friend
I'll freely leave my all behind And serve him to the end.

4

And thus I wandered mourned & cried, Almost in black dispair
I search'd and travel'd far and wide But no release was there.
O Jesus Jesus help I pray My poor distress'd soul
O let me not be drag'd away Where endless torments roll.

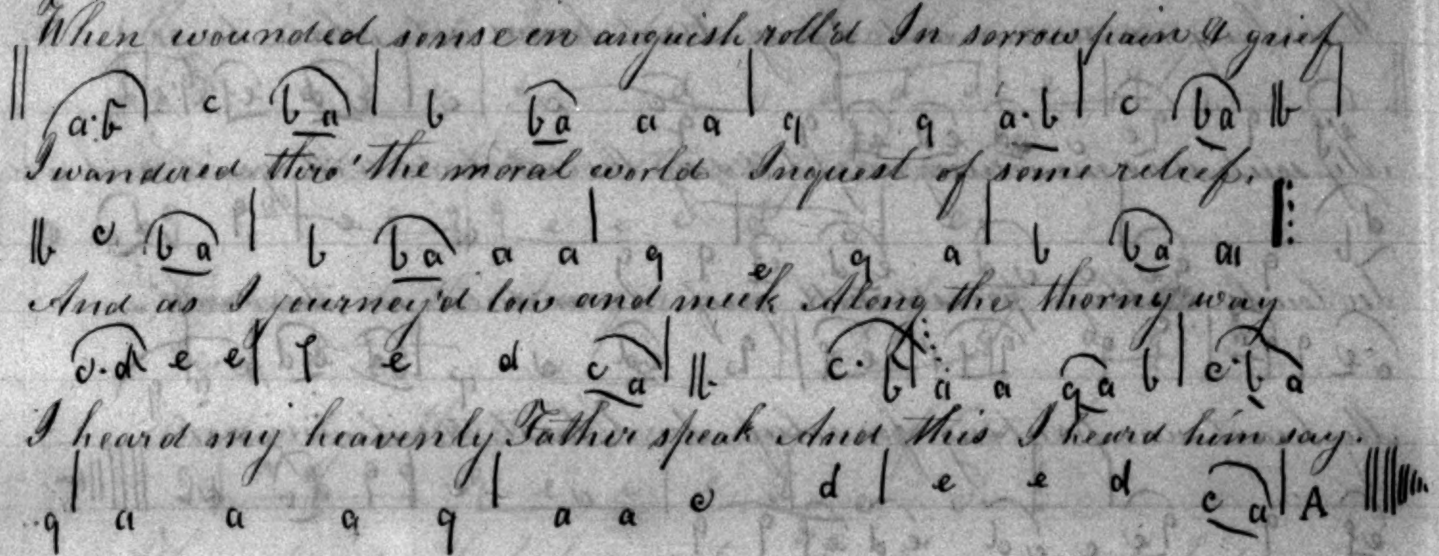
5

At length I found the peaceful home Where my redeemer reigns
His lovely saints bid me welcome To Zion's happy plain.
My guilt and darkneſs now are fled My doubts and fears are done
I now can raise my cheerful head And hail the rising sun.

6

The everlasting day has come The glorious Jubilee
It is the sweet Mellenial year When captives may be free.
Ye weary souls by sin oppress'd Ye wretched poor and lame
We've found redemption peace and rest And you may find the same.

Samual Hoover P. Hill, Ky.


When wounded sense in anguish roll'd In sorrow pain & grief
I wandered thro' the moral world In quest of some relief.
And as I journey'd low and meek Along the thorny way
I heard my heavenly Father speak And this I heard him say.
A

Your trembling limbs your streaming eyes Your throbing heart I see
Your midnight groans your secret sighs Are all well known to me
I know your way is dreadful rough For I have been the road
So you should feel it just enough To be as was your Lord.

3

In Palestines benighted land This rugged way I trod
Fulfiling each divine command Resisting unto blood
False hearted friends and envious foes The powers of hell & death
With furious rage against me rose In storms of hotest wrath.

4

I bore their malice all alone And meekly I endur'd
Their public rage and private scorn Nor spake a railing word.
To do them good was my delight It was the will of God
But yet on me they cast their spite And thirsted for my blood.

5

One mournful dark and gloomy night In agonizing pain
Great drops of water blood and sweat Ran from my weeping veins
And ere the night withdrew its shade Before the sun arose
A false desembling friend betray'd And sold me to my foes.

6

A gorgeous robe they put on me To sink me in disgrace
They mock'd my deep humility By spiting in my face
A bloody stream pour'd from my head My head with thorns was crown'd
Nail'd on the cross my body bled From many a ghastly wound.

7

In pangs that made the sun turn pale I closed my languid eyes
While earthquakes tore the temple vail And bid the dead arise.
But as I bow'd my fainting head And heard the parting groans
In dying accents loud I said 'Tis finish'd it is done.

8

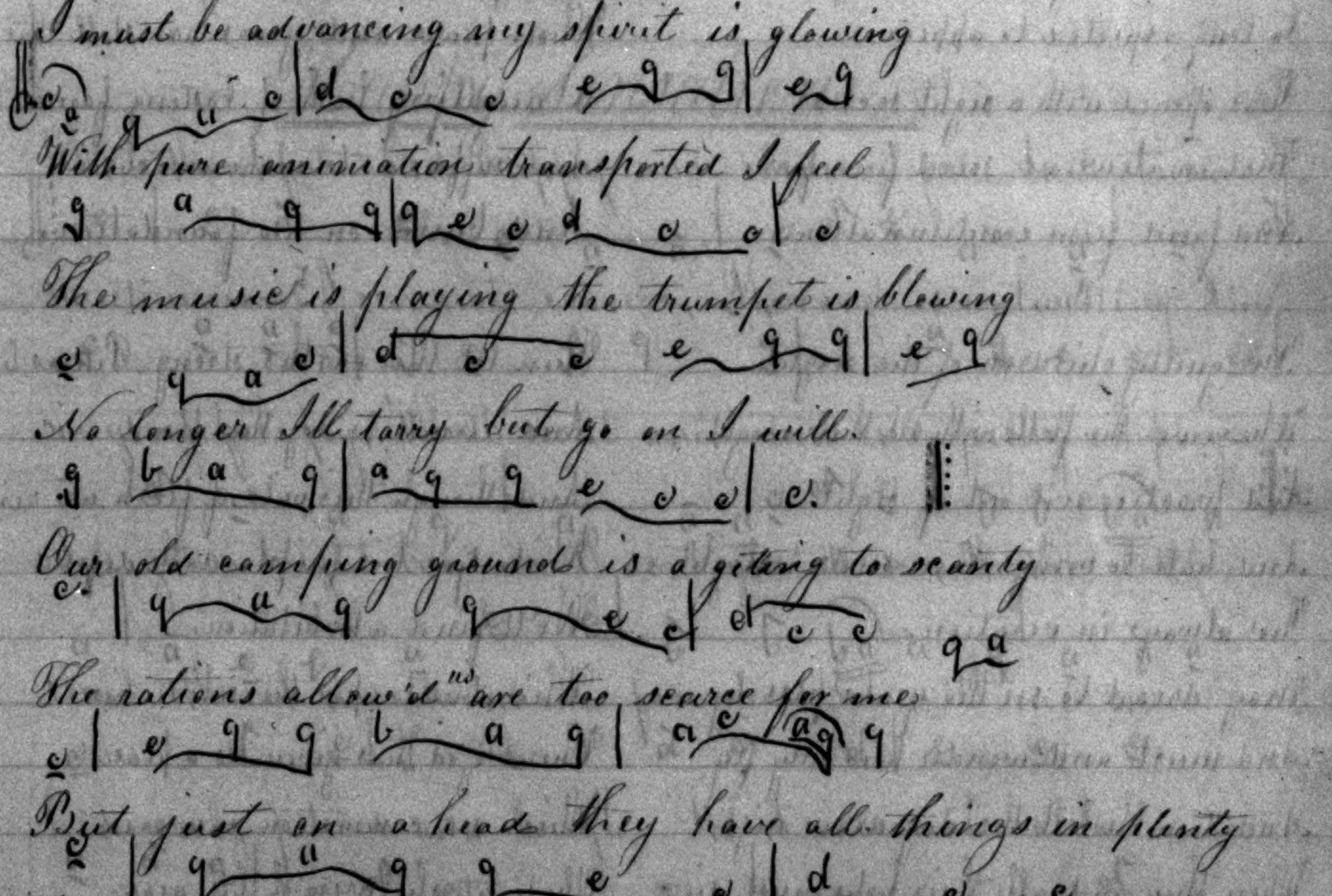
From death and hell now fully freed To heaven I swiftly flew
And in my glory have prepared A mansion there for you.
Salvation is my blessing crown My throne is endless love
Where you with me shall soon sit down If you should faithful prov

9

Father said I see the way Thy lovely voice I know
Tho' foes should scorn and friends betray The way I'm bound to go.
Let death and hell now punish me And wicked foes surround
I will endure the cross like thee And then like thee be crown'd.

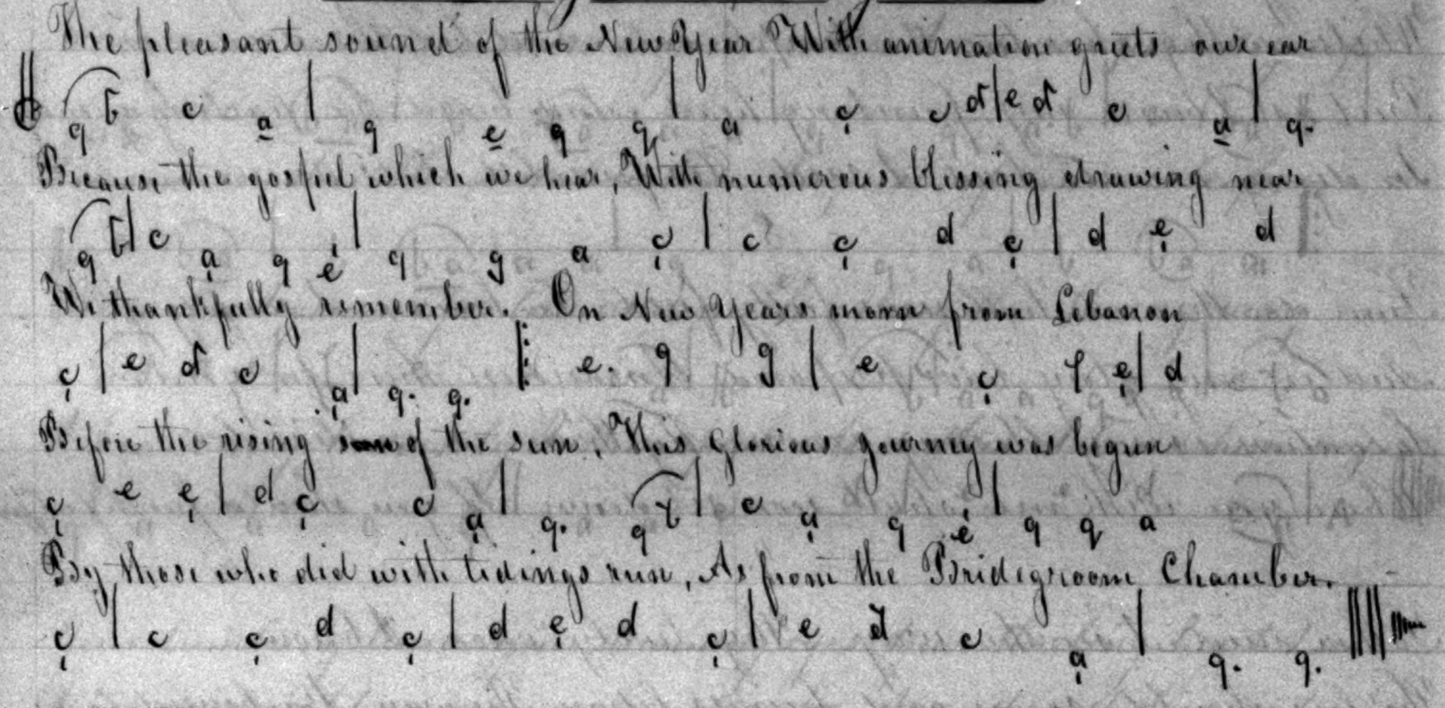
John Whitby P. Hill

Animation.


I must be advancing my spirit is glowing
With pure animation transported I feel
The music is playing the trumpet is blowing
No longer I'll tarry but go on I will.
Our old camping ground is a giting to scanty
The rations allow'd are too scarce for me
But just on a head they have all things in plenty
Eat drinking and merry and there's where I'll be.

George Runyon P. H.

New Years Hymn.


The pleasant sound of the New Year With animation greets our ear
Because the gospel which we hear, With numerous blessing drawing near
We thankfully remember. On New Years morn from Lebanon
Before the rising ~~sun~~ of the sun, This Glorious journey was begun
By those who did with tidings run, As from the Bridegroom Chamber.

Ten years this day have roll'd around
Since they came from that happy ground
Who to this wilderness were bound
To propigate the gospel sound
That we might find salvation.
Since then the great Sabatic year
So long expected to appear
Has opened with a sight so clear
That in it we are saved from fear
And freed from condemnation.

3

The guilty children of the night
Who serve the flesh with all their might
And practice evil out of sight
And hate to bring their deeds to light
Tho' always in vexation.
May dread to see the years pass by
And muse and wonder how they fly
And tremble lest the day draw nigh
When they and all their hopes must die
And sink into damnation.

4

We bid adieu to all such fears
Nor shall we ever mingle tears
Of sorrow with the rolling years
While this salvation greets our ears
With holy animation.
For God that everlasting name
Whose power and years are still the same
A dwelling hath of lasting fame
And suffers us to make our claim
And build on his foundation.

5

Then let the earths strong Pillars bend
And elements together blend
And though this vale of flesh we rend
While God his people doth defend
We'll find a habitation.
While built upon the solid base
Where God has given us a place
Which no commotion can erase
Obedient children of his grace
May have strong consolation

6

Such consolation we may find
If we our hearts and spirits bind
With all the powers of the mind
To serve the Lord so good and kind
Through the regeneration.
Then let us never take offence
Nor trifle with omnipotence
But gladly suffer the expence
To sacrifice each lofty sense
In deep humiliation

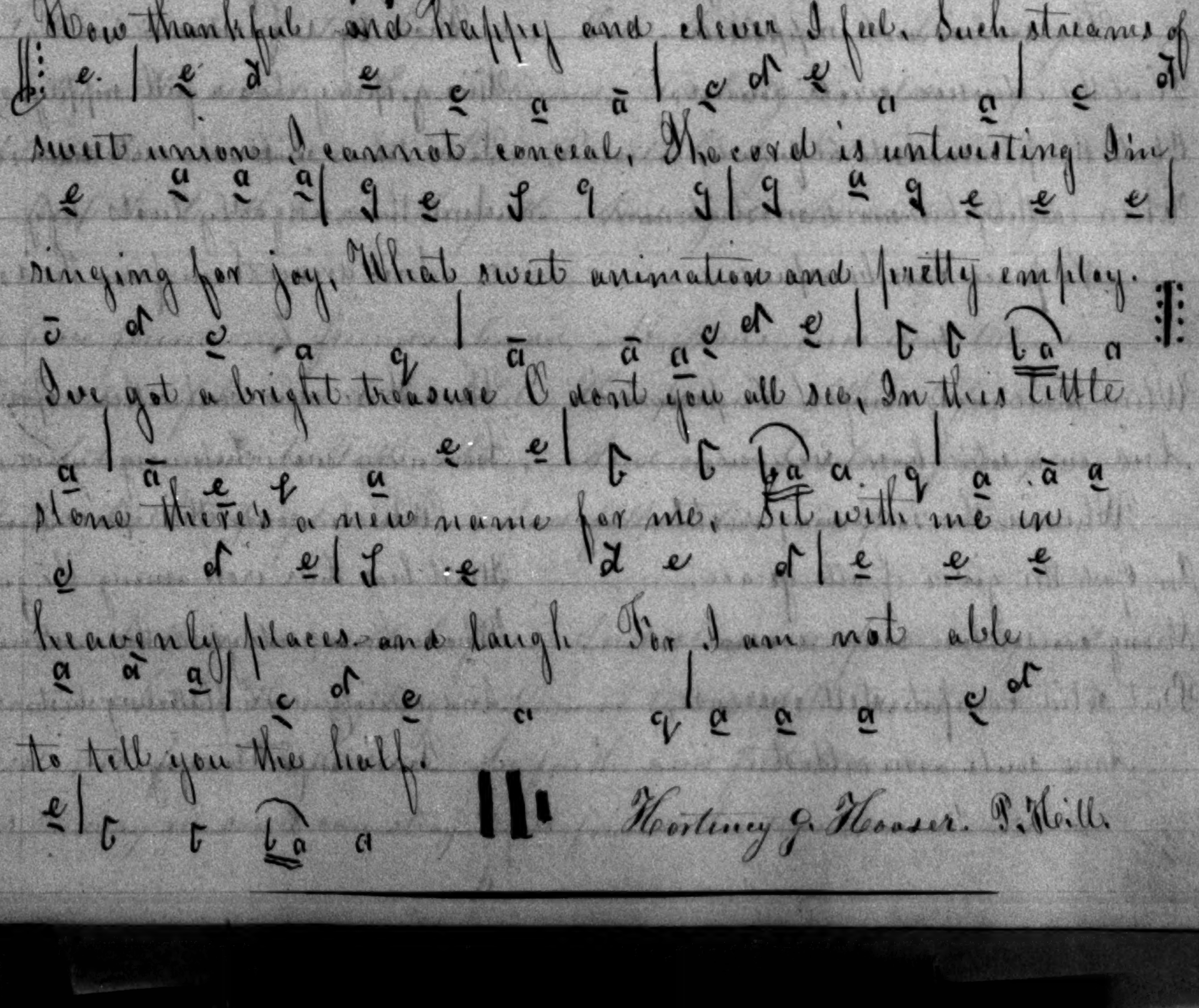
7
Humility becomes us well
So God did by the prophet tell
That all his people low should dwell
Then on this theme our notes we swell
With joyful acclamation.

That peaceful city to obtain
In lovingness let us remain
And victory we will surely gain
And evermore with God will reign
In reconciliation.

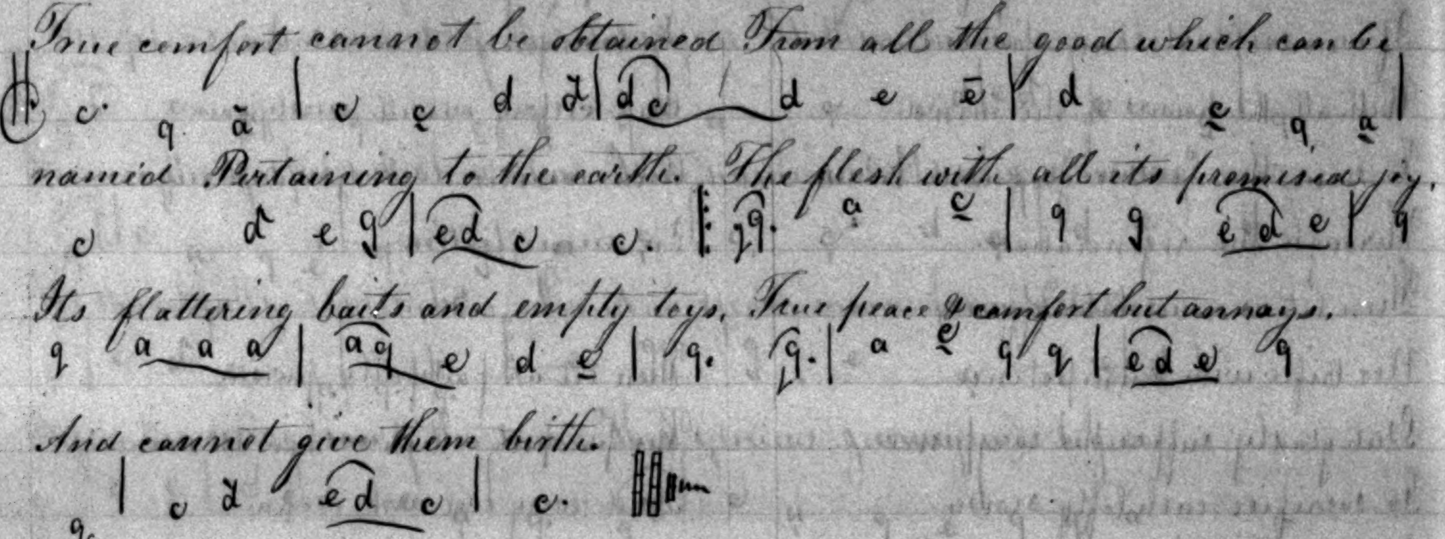
8
Then let us faithfully pursue
The prospect which we have in view
And every evil work eschue
And day by day our strength renew
And keep the invitation.
The Bridegroom and the Bride do call
To follow them forsaking all
And do no evil great or small
Then surely we shall never fall
From this last dispensation.

Composed by John Dunlavy, Pleasant Hill 1815.

Happy Sensation.


How thankful and happy and clever I feel. Such streams of
sweet union I cannot conceal, The cord is untwisting I'm
singing for joy, What sweet animation and pretty employ.
I've got a bright treasure O don't you all see, In this little
stone there's a new name for me. Sit with me in
heavenly places and laugh For I am not able
to tell you the half.

Hortency G. Hooser. P. Hill.


True comfort cannot be obtained From all the good which can be
named Pertaining to the earth. The flesh with all its promised joy,
Its flattering baits and empty toys, True peace & comfort but annoys,
And cannot give them birth.

All riches of the highest grade,
Which in the use of them must fade,
Can never fill the mind.
All honor should we next engage,
With all the pomp and equipages,
Pursued by nobles of the age,
True peace we could not find.

3

Next take the most delicious food.
Which mortals ever counted good,
The soul is not supplied:
Prove the extensive circle round,
Of all the pleasures to be found,
Where earthly treasures most abound,
No peace can be espied.

4

Where then may comfort be procured,
And on a solid base secured,
Wherein the soul may rest!
In God the giver of all grace,
Strong consolation never cease,
But solid comfort still increase,
And souls are ever blest.

5

God in the gospel is made known,
And there his mighty power we own,
Which saves us from all sin.
In Christ the Father is reveal'd,
Who was in ages past conceal'd,
Until his first born Son he sealed,
The gospel to begin.

6

The gospel is the only plan,
To minister relief to man,
The only safe retreat:
This gospel yields a full supply,
To wretched souls who will draw nigh,
And their ungodly lusts defy
And drive them from their seat.

7

Then those who would their spirits save
From every overwhelming wave,
Which would their peace annoy,
Must bear their cross among the just,
Who to the serpent yield the dust,
And crucify each flattering lust,
True comfort to enjoy.

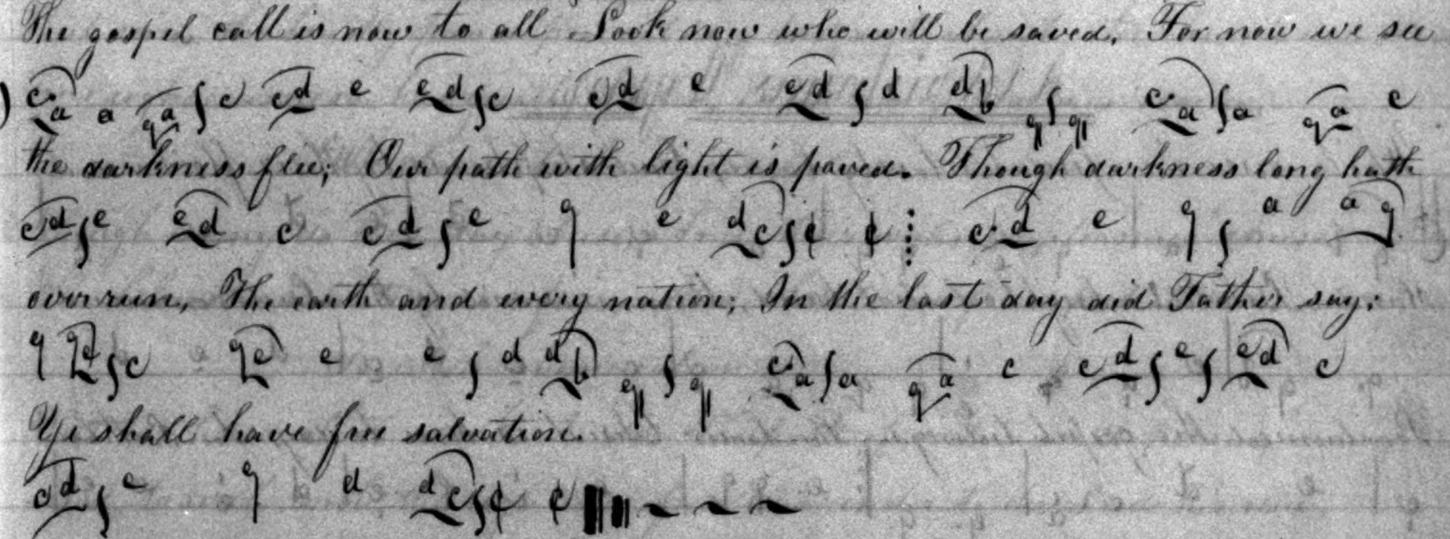
8

Here's confidence without a friend,
Here peace obtains, the peace of God,
With those who bear their cross.
Here wisdom in true order reigns,
And who so comes true wisdom gains,
And here abiding power obtains,
To purge away his dross.

O wherefore then should men despise,
And overlook that heavenly prize,
Which God hath brought so near!
No more your spirits turn away,
Nor feed on trifles of a day
Nor let your souls in bondage stay,
Which bondage leads to fear.

John Dunlavy P. Hill

The Gospel Call


The gospel call is now to all Look now who will be saved. For now we see
the darkness flee; Our path with light is paved. Though darkness long hath
overrun, The earth and every nation; In the last day did Father say:
Ye shall have free salvation.

Our Father's name is still the same, Our Mother is so charming—
Through them the sound doth now abound; 'Tis lovly 'tis alarming.
Our Elders too we daily view; Our Parents lovely children,
These keep the truth to save the youth And aged who are willing.

3

So we have found our friends abroad, As Jesus once did tell us
An hundred fold our Father told— His promise doth not fail us.
Come let us now to Father bow, And own his living temple.
To Mother too lets pay her due, And follow her example.

4

All men shall see we will be free, And cleansed from every evil.
For now we know the way to go, No more to serve the devil.
We need not fear but persevere In faith and free obedience.
This is the way no soul can stray We've found the true ingredients.

5

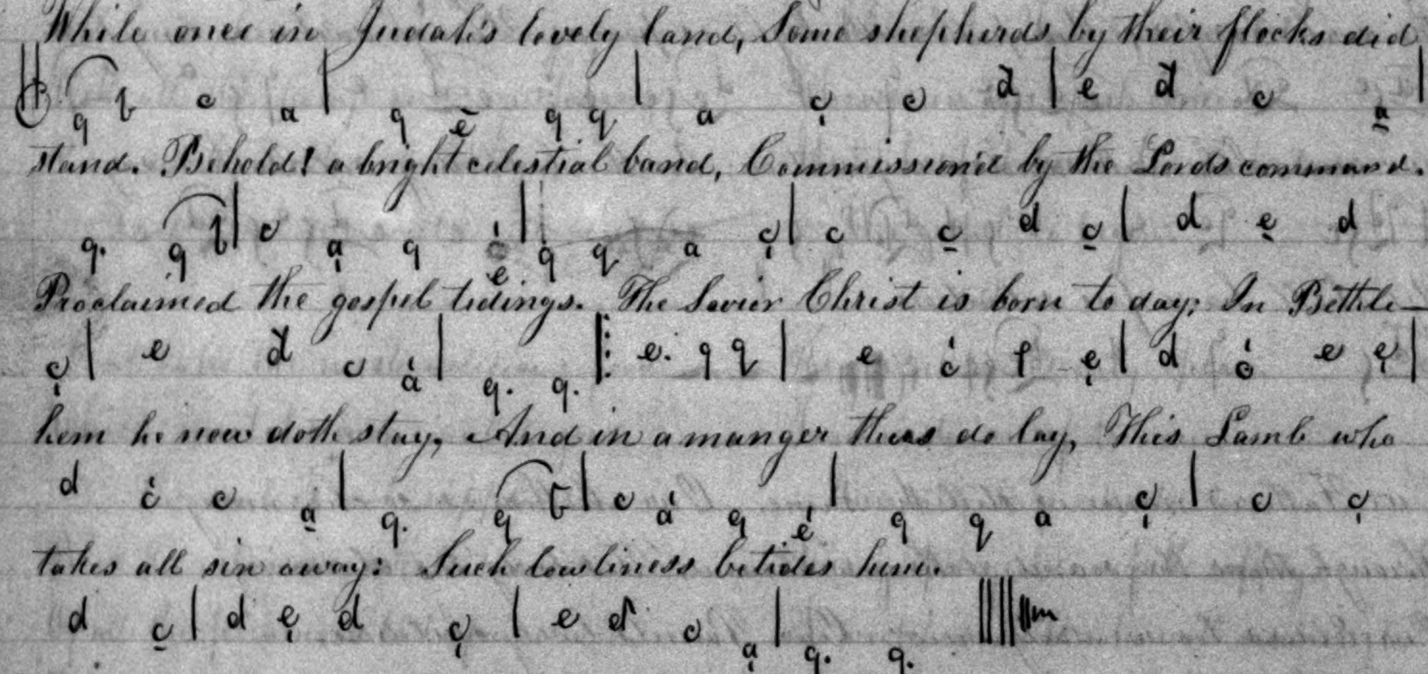
The gospel chain is now so plain There is no room for doubting.
The heavenly cure is now made sure, Can we be blam'd for shouting?
The dead are raised while God is praised, The lame and wounded prancing—
The sickly soul is now made whole, Can we be blamed for dancing.

6

Ye fools that halt by finding fault, Your time is daily wasting.
Unwilling still to break your will— 'Tis time— be up and hasting.
A stubborn child unreconciled Will surely loose the blessing
Come leave behind the carnal mind For substance worth possessing.

Pleasant Hill

A Christmas Hymn.


While once in Judah's lovely land, Some shepherds by their flocks did
stand. Behold! a bright celestial band, Commission'd by the Lords command.
Proclaimed the gospel tidings. The Savior Christ is born to day; In Bethle-
hem he now doth stay, And in a manger thus do lay, This Lamb who
takes all sin away: Such lowliness betides him.

2nd

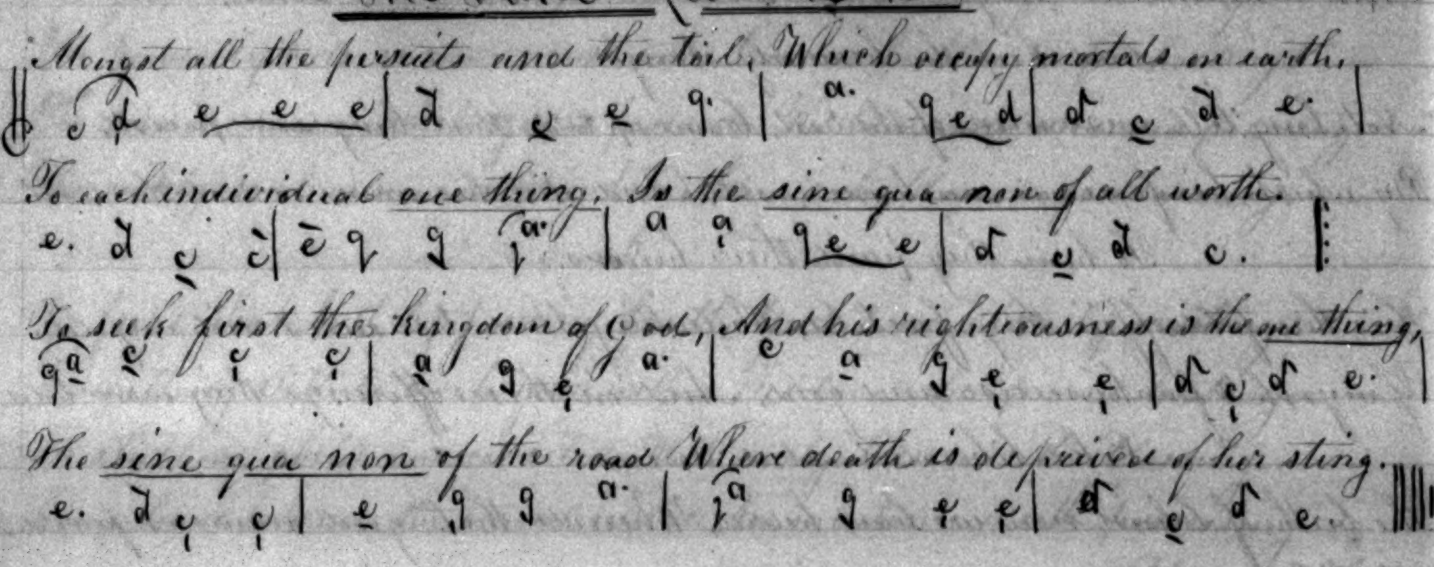
To nations all his name shall go, And these glad tidings they shall know,
To save them from their guilt and woe, And to his standard they shall flow,
And own him as their Savior.
And this shall be a sign to you That what we tell you now is true.
If ye these tidings will pursue, And go this lovely Babe to view—
This will be good behavior.

3rd The shepherds on these tidings bent, To stay at home were not content,
Until to Bethlehem they went, Where by the Angel they were sent,
The Babe was in the manger.
Joseph & Mary by his side, Like faithful guardians did reside,

And there, whatever might betide With him determined to abide,
And keep the heavenly stanger.
4th Not long till wise men of the East, Came up to see their King and priest,
By which his fame was much increas'd, (And still his name is not the least.)
To him they paid their honors.
His threefold office they foretold, While they their treasures did unfold,
Of myrrh & frankincense and gold, And in these offerings they were bold,
Like liberal hearted doners.
5 The birth of Christ now we have heard, Wherever that good name is feared,
And his true character revered, This day has ever since appeared,
A time to be regarded.
But since the beastly power prevail'd, And anti-christ the church assailed,
True righteousness has greatly failed, And many practices availed,
Which are to be discarded.
6 Though many do this day abuse, And their works & pleasures chuse,
Who Christ's salvation do refuse, And christmas for a pretext use,
To work abomination,
But we have other works to do. The path of virtue we'll persue,
And travel with the righteous few Who render to the Lord his due,
And sing his coronation.
7 In his true gospel we'll rejoice, And love to hear his peaceful voice,
And glory in our happy choice The peaceful standard we will hoise,
And sing of his salvation.
Obedient let us all remain, And evermore with him will reign,
And now we know he's born again, And takes away each filthy stain,
From those who keep relation.
8 This Babe has once been crucified, By hands of wicked men he died,
But God has raised to his side, And now he come and shows his bride—
In glory they are reigning.
They call on us to bear our cross, And no more like the wicked toss
But purge away our sin and dross, And travail out of natures loss,
And union still be gaining.

John Dunlavy Dec. 1815.

The Sine Qua Non


Mongst all the persuits and the toil, Which occupy mortals on earth,
To each individual one thing, Is the sine qua non of all worth.
To seek first the kingdom of God, And his righteousness is the one thing,
The sine qua non of the road Where death is deprived of her sting.

The way of salvation is one— One Christ to the Father doth lead—
One faith is the sine qua non, In these who are children indeed
One only direction from God All mortals have wandered away,
Nor can there a second be found, By which they may turn and obey.

3

The man who hath given up all, Salvation in Christ to obtain,
Is none afraid of the croſs— The sine qua non is no pain.
The man who has kept in reserve, His spirit has never been freed,
He's always a subject of fear, And not a disciple indeed.

4

The man who is walking in Christ And taking his footsteps indeed,
Can never be shaken or spoiled, Because from transgression he's freed.
He seeth the world all in sin, Professor as well as profane.
They never can enter with Christ This sine qua non till they gain.

5

In wedlock the world are involved, Engrossing their tho.ts & their cares;
Long as the first Adam they serve, The sine qua non is not theirs.
They are not the people of God— They have not forsaken their life:
While serving the first Adams law, Their sine qua non is a wife.

6

Not so with the souls who believe, And faithfully bear the true croſs;
A wife with the glories of earth With them is as dung & as dross.
As Jesus was not of this world, His children are like him therein;
They have no communion with those Who live in the nature of sin.

7

Two laws thou canst never obey, And no man two masters can serve,
If Adams old works thou perform, The gospel thou canst not observe.
Believers united in one, The gospel of Christ can obey:
With them is the sine qua non— No hypocrites with them can stay.
John Dunlavy. 1815—

The Gospel Treasure

The gospel's a treasure which never can fail; Nor can the obedient
be poor; And though the accuser against them may rail, Their
final redemption is sure. Their confidence stands on the permanent
rock, Which God in his Zion hath laid; And no wicked power can
level a shock, To cause the foundation to fade.

Supported by faith in the works of the Lord,
Believers have nothing to fear;
While walking in union, that heavenly road,
Their way of obedience is clear.
This treasure's, unfailing and ever at hand,
Is open by night and by day—
Believers united, a spiritual band,
Proceed on their heavenly way.

3

The treasures of Zion consist not in gold,
Or silver or paltry alloy,
But justification and life for the soul,
Pure union and heavenly joy.
Not gaudy apparel or costly array,
The beauties of Zion set forth;

But righteousness, love and obedience display,
  The beauties of heavenly worth.

4

And if for the want of more purging from dross,
  Or mortification from sin,
Believers consider themselves at a loss,
  Who wants to be perfectly clean;
The gospel is happily furnished with those,
  Who carry the powerful sword,
To wake up the conscience wherever it goes,
  More sharp than a two edged sword.

5

On every quarter the gospel is armed,
  The upright in heart to defend,
And those who with heavenly beauties are charm'd,
  The gospel will never offend.
But sinners devoted to flesh and the world,
  Who stumble because of the cross
In their disobedience are righteously hurld,
  Away with the rubbish and dross.

6

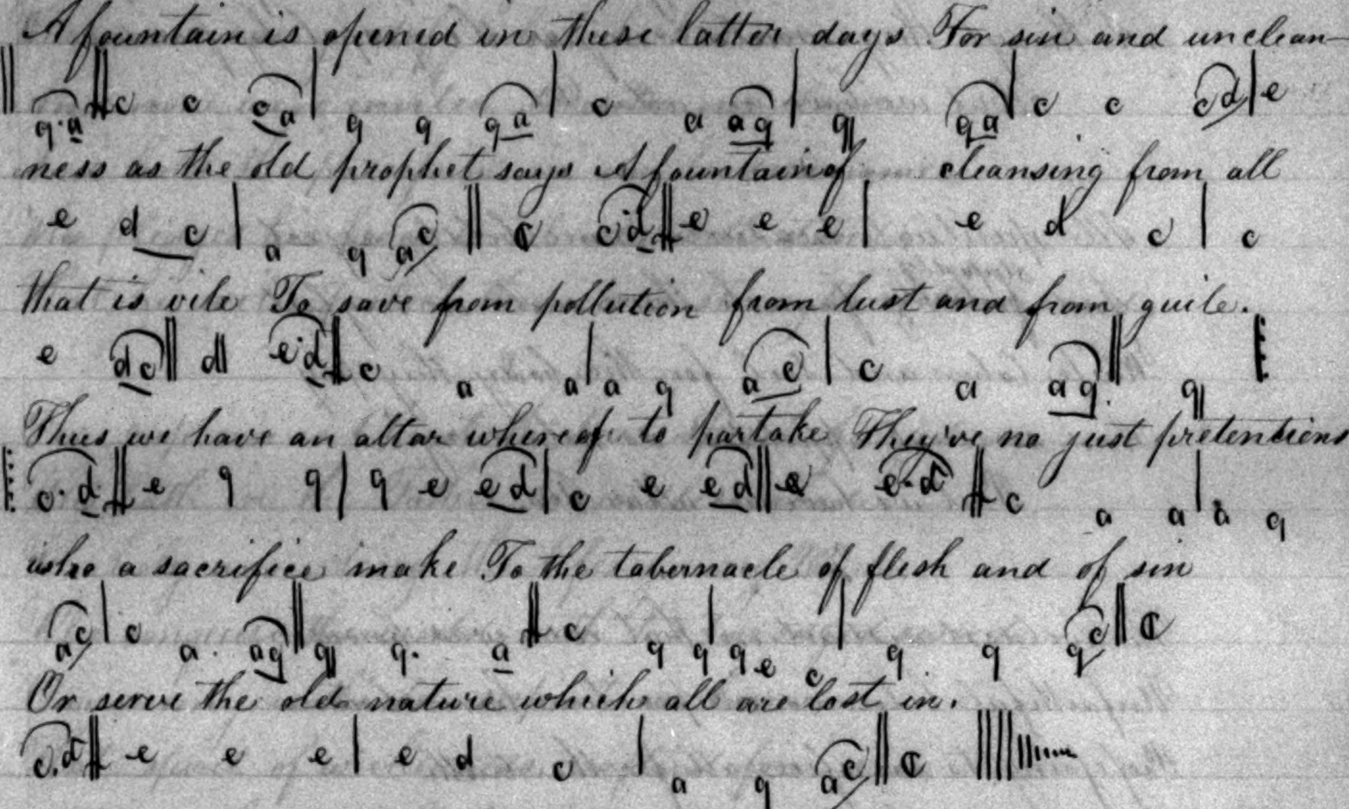
Thus perfect salvation is always secure,
  To those who the gospel obey;
And final release from the wicked is sure,
  Who still in their wickedness stay.
Then let us rejoice in the cross of our Lord
  By which we are all crucified,
And glory and triumph in sweetest accord
  And in his salvation abide.

7

The children of Zion are marching along
  Increasing in power and might
The arm of Jehovah, the faithful & strong,
  Protects them by day and by night.
The anticipation of heavenly joy.
  In heavenly places begun,
Inspires their hearts in the lovely employ,
  For Zion's full glory to run.

Finis.

John Dunlavy.


A fountain is opened in these latter days For sin and unclean-
ness as the old prophet says A fountain of cleansing from all
that is vile To save from pollution from lust and from guile.
Thus we have an altar whereof to partake They've no just pretensions
who a sacrifice make To the tabernacle of flesh and of sin
Or serve the old nature which all are lost in.

This fountain is open let whoso will come
And all are invited the old and the young
The rich and the poorest are free to partake
Who are truly willing all sin to forsake
But we have an altar &c.

3

This fountain tho' free is not always received
Nay not by all those who the truth have believed
For multitudes follow their own crooked way
In despite of all that the good spirit says.
But we have an altar &c.

4

From all obligation some count them selves free
To the testimony of truth they'll agree
But as they have never engaged in the plan
Affect to be neutral with the son of man.
But we have an altar &c.

5

Some cannot endure the sharp sound of the truth
But rise in rebellion against it forsooth.

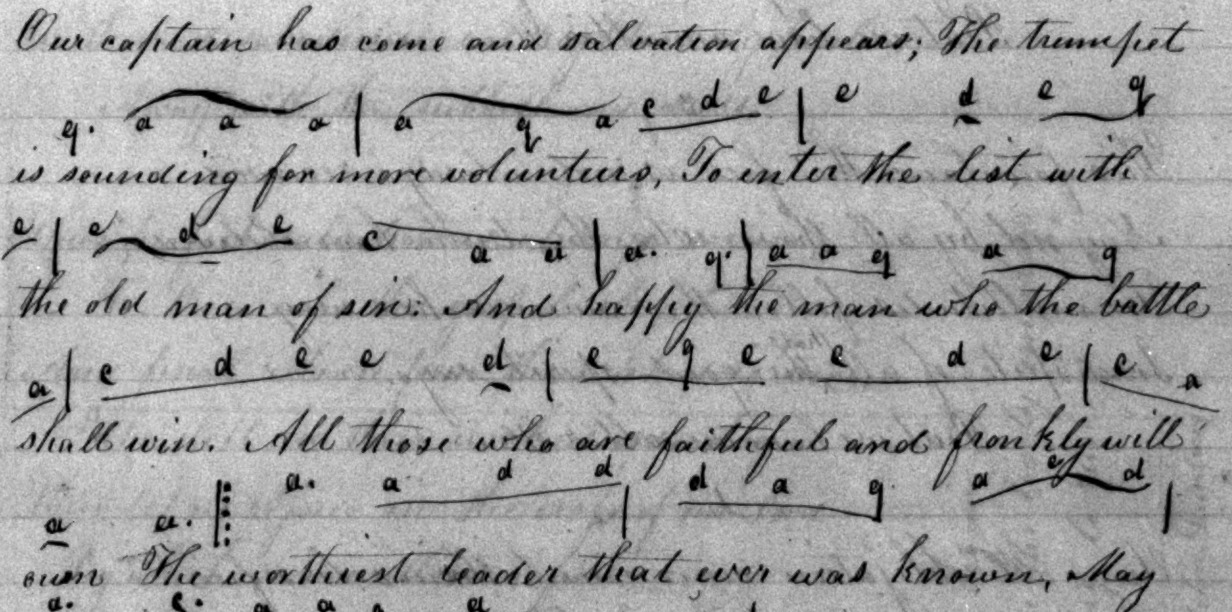
Indemnat against the good work of our God
As though they would conquer the gospel by fraud
    But we have an altar &c.

6

All spiritual treasures some boldly reject
And ~~foolishly~~ stupidly famish their souls in neglect
While labor and toil for the body they ply
And sensual appetites do not deny.
    But we have an altar &c.

7

The wildest distraction that ever was known
Unfaithful believers in practice have shown
Professing to sacrifice all for the truth
But serving the flesh on occasion forsooth.
    But we have an altar &c.


6/8
Our captain has come and salvation appears; The trumpet
is sounding for more volunteers, To enter the list with
the old man of sin: And happy the man who the battle
shall win. All those who are faithful and frankly will
own The worthiest leader that ever was known, May
enter their names and the bounty receive The power
of salvation with all who believe.

No blame can attach to the battles we fight,
Because we contend for the thing which is right:

We have been invaded by that wicked one,
Who never can justify what he has done.
And now we're invited to enter our claim,
And hold the possession in our leaders name,
Who pledges his honor to all who will stand,
That he will protect them and strengthen their hand.

3

Our captain is Christ the true Spirit of God,
Who hath in the Father an endless abode;
The holy anointing the life giving Word,
Who conquers the world with his two edged sword.
Our enemy is the old serpent we know,
That spirit of wickedness, craftiest foe,
Attended by every lust you could name,
Of lawless disgrace, or of delicate fame.

4

This war is important; all classes of men,
To this crooked serpent in bondage have been;
The rich and the poor, with the young and the old
The great and the small in captivity sold.
This war is most useful, and all who are wise,
And willing from bondage and death to arise,
Are welcome to come and partake of the grace,
And drive the old serpent from his wanted place.

5

No mortal need fear the event of the war,
Though many blaspheme it and slander us far;
All armour and strength by our captain procured,
The war will be ended & triumph insured.
Our leader has conquered the serpent alone,
And left an example to do as he's done,
And now he has made his appearance again,
To lead us quite through and in triumph remain.

6

This war must commence in our dwellings and hearts;
The enemy claims and possesses these parts,
And no complete overthrow can he receive,
Unless by the labors of those who believe.
Interwoven together, the devil's the fiend,
And we the same nature have held as a friend;
No cruple can therefore remain where to strike,
And labor the devil as fast as we like.

7

Unnatural war! may the wicked exclaim,
And mercy, my children! old Adam proclaim,
But bent upon living no longer as slaves,
All honest believers make war on themselves.
No honor so lasting; no victor so great,
As he who hath learned his own nature to hate;
And he who can govern his spirit persues,
More glory than he who a city subdues.

8

This war has commenced for a final defeat,
And satan no longer can rest in his seat;
For Christ has re-entered the field with his train,
To make a full end of iniquity's reign.
He's come in the female as well as the male,
That sin may no longer in either prevail;
No longer the male makes his efforts alone;
Our God has a daughter as well as a Son.

9

By taking our cross we may always prevail,
And cause all the enemy's weapons to fail;
In true self-denial be righteous indeed,
And show forth the works of our heavenly lead,
In bearing the cross of Christ Jesus we own,
Our leader and Father is God's only Son,
And while we persist in his heavenly way,
He will not disown us or cast us away.

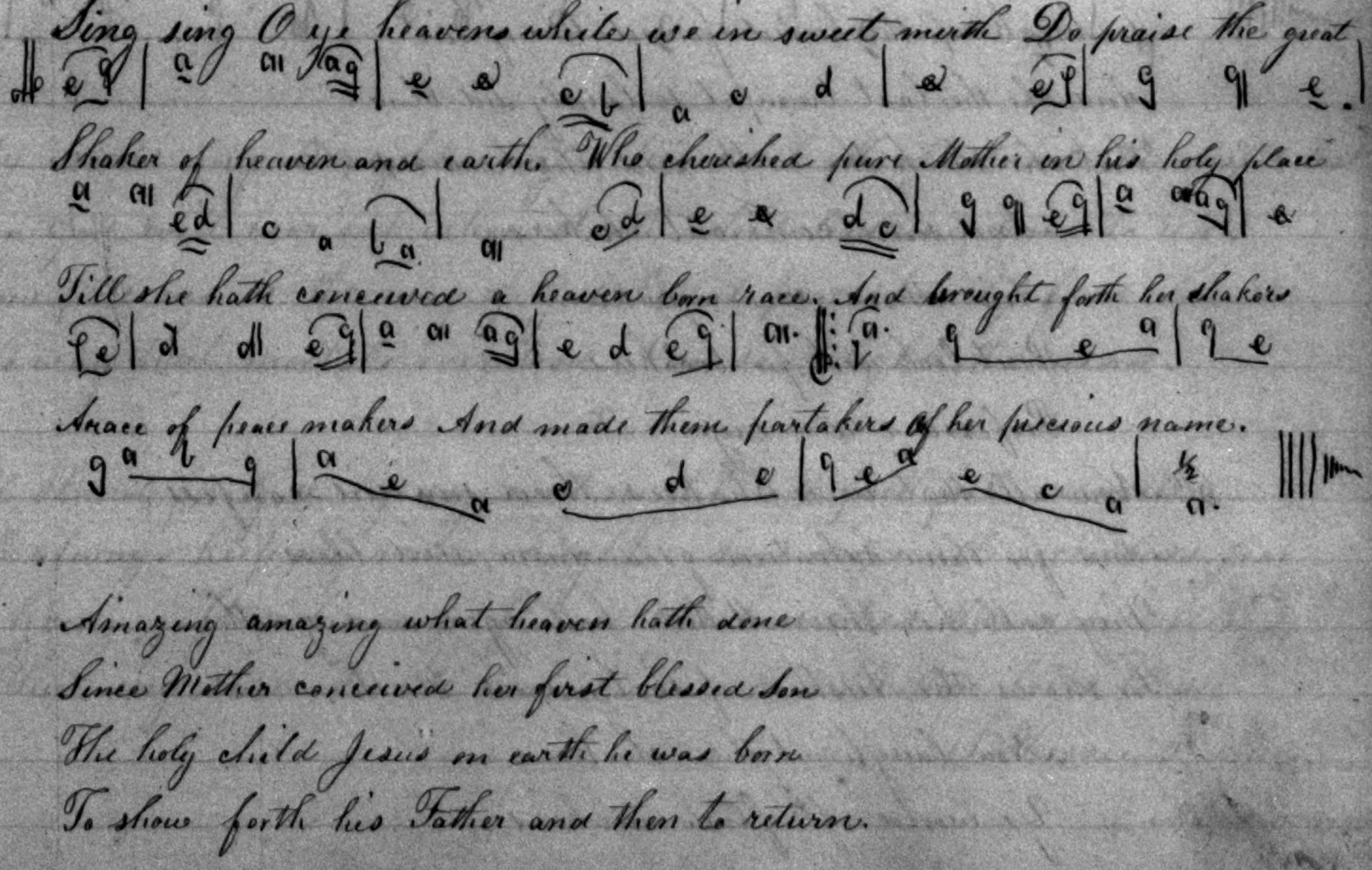
Thus while we are held in communion and love,
By Jesus the Savior who came from above,
And walk in the counsel of his blessed Bride,
Our heavenly Mother who lives by his side,
No evil can happen no danger befall,
But we shall be able to overcome all,
And thus to exhibit, when brought to the test,
A full confirmation that our lead is best.

11

Come then all believers in Christ and his cause,
Come rendezvous round him and keep his just laws,
He'll ever protect us till we overcome,
And when we have conquered will welcome us home.
In happy communion we'll share of the spoils.
And receive compensation for all our hard toils;
Our Father and Mother shall look on their seed,
And all the blest kindred shall honor one lead.

John Dunlavy P.H.

The Shakers.


Sing sing O ye heavens while we in sweet mirth Do praise the great
Shaker of heaven and earth. Who cherished pure Mother in his holy place
Till she hath conceived a heaven born race. And brought forth her shakers
A race of peace makers And made them partakers of her precious name.

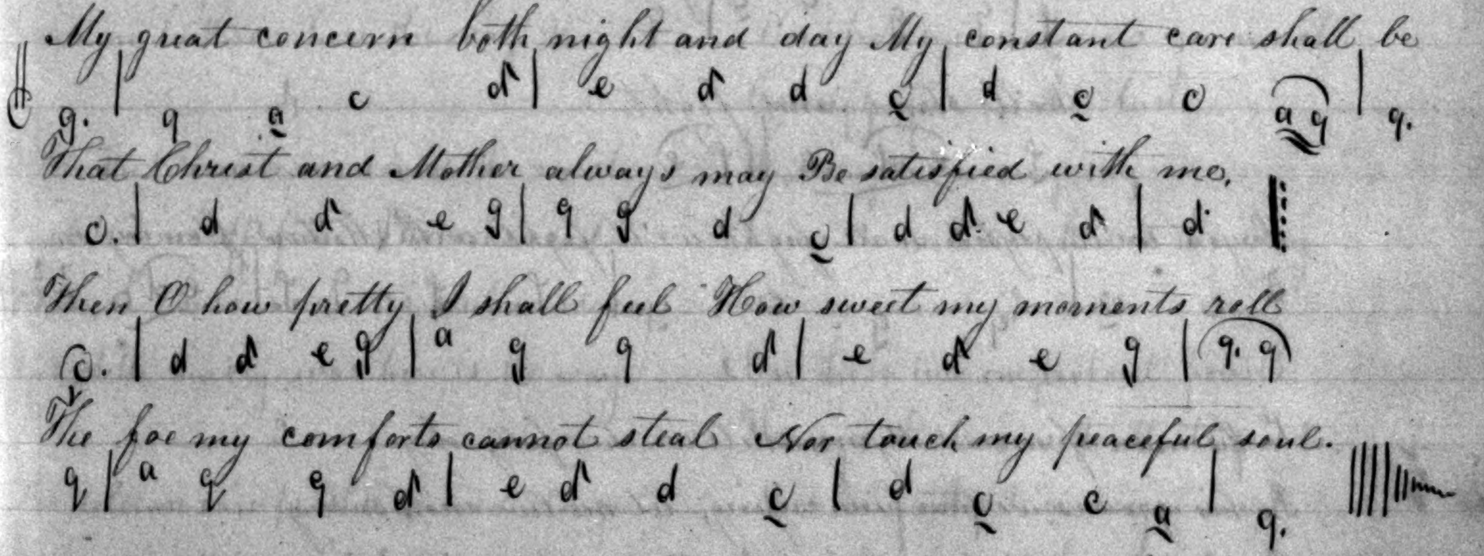
Amazing amazing what heaven hath done
Since Mother conceived her first blessed Son
The holy child Jesus on earth he was born
To show forth his Father and then to return.

He was the first shaker
From God his pure maker
And the first heart breaker
To mortals made know.
3rd His Mother was with him in wisdom he spake
Empowered by his Father the earth he did shake
He sap'd the foundation which mortals had laid
And O for this shaking how dearly he paid.
They murdered this shaker
And as a peace breaker
They made him partaker
Of death hells and pain.
4th His Father recall'd him from this bloody race
And he with his Father prepared a place
When all things were ready in Mother's good plan
To him she espoused our good Mother Ann.
Then she was a Shaker
Another flesh breaker
The first true forsaker
Of all that was flesh.
5th In Mother's pure spirit did Anna begin
To break up the horrid foundation of sin
And she the last trumpet so loudly did blow
That she shook the earth and the heavens also.
And some come out shakers
And others were quakers
But look out for breakers
Professors did cry.
6th Now all that were shakers their sins did confess
And for their salvation good Anna did bless
They call her their Mother both aged and youth
For she is the Mother of shakers in truth.
Now laugh at the shakers
Ye world of flesh makers

But look out for breakers
When harvest is over.

7th Now round a kind Mother her children can play
And bless the Lord Jesus who open'd the way
With singing and dancing they fill their abode
And give all the glory to one holy God.
O what pretty shakers
What loving peace makers
The only partakers
Of all that is good.

Elder Issachar Bates Union Village.


My great concern both night and day My constant care shall be
That Christ and Mother always may Be satisfied with me.
Then O how pretty I shall feel How sweet my moments roll
The foe my comforts cannot steal Nor touch my peaceful soul.

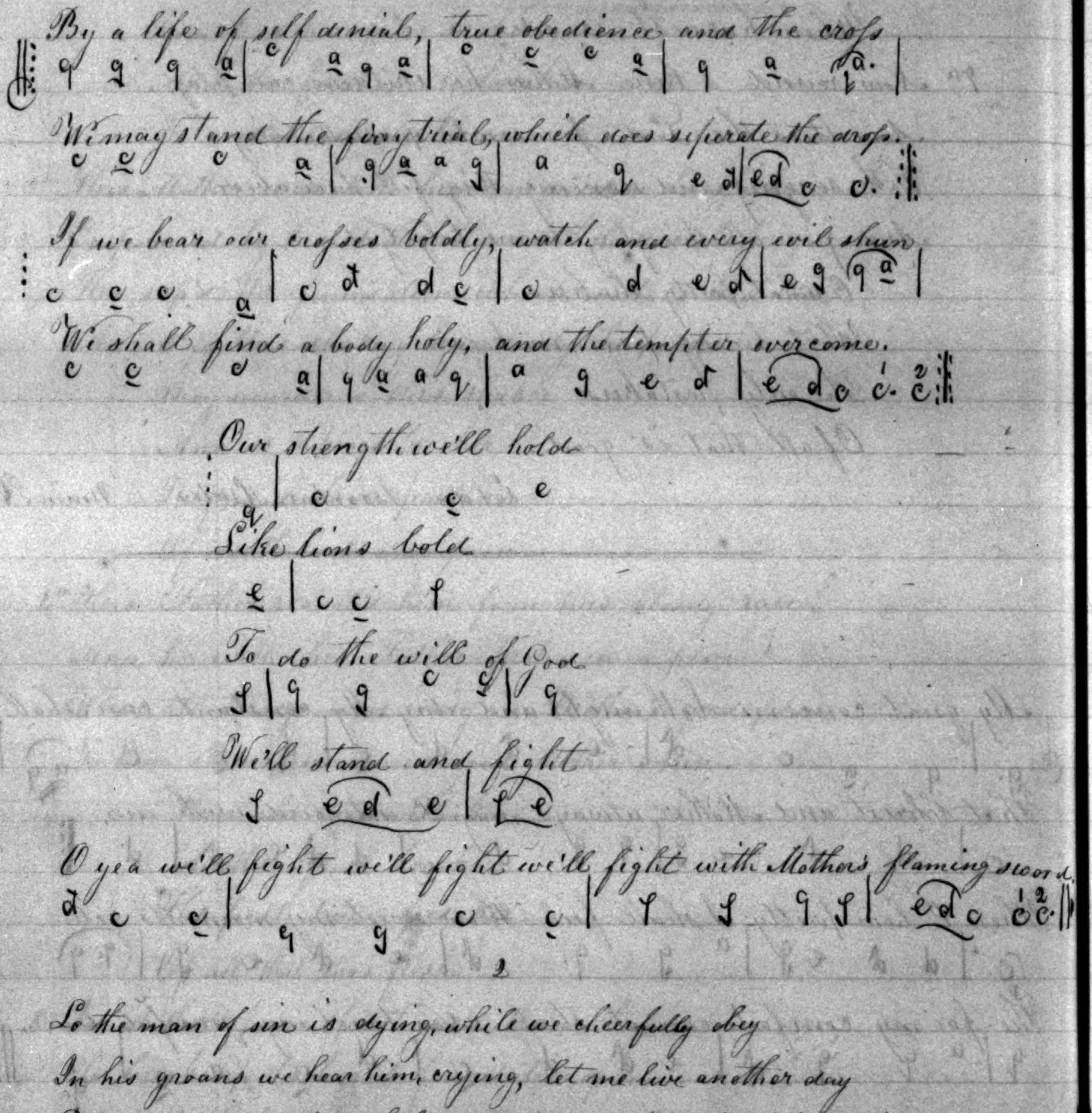
My words my thoughts my actions all Must stand the gospel test
Then God will hear me when I call And lead me home to rest.
How precious is the way of God What peace I daily find
No way that mortals ever trod Can so delight the mind.

3

I'll stand for God by day and night A faithful volunteer
I'll always keep my armor bright And drive all needless fear.
A living gift a burning flame Which makes the devil flee
Within my soul I will maintain This Mother loves to see.

S. Hooser P. Hill.

May 29th 1856.

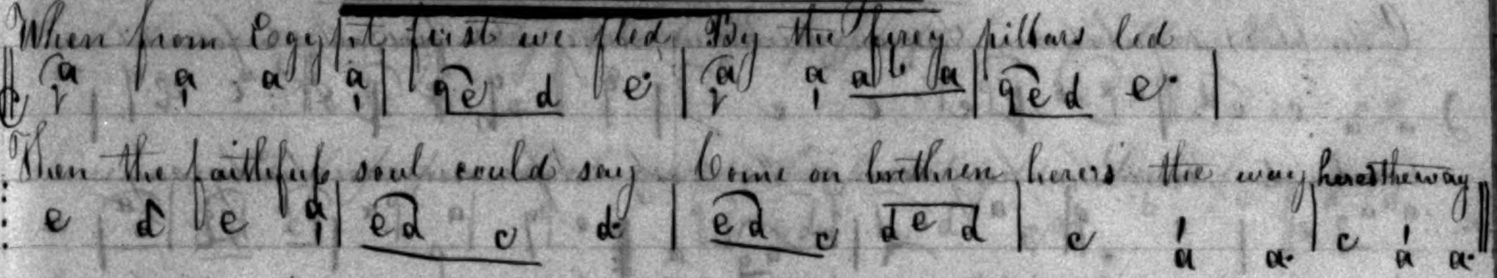

By a life of self denial, true obedience and the cross
We may stand the firy trial, which does seperate the dross.
If we bear our crosses boldly, watch and every evil shun
We shall find a body holy, and the tempter overcome.
Our strength will hold
Like lions bold
To do the will of God
We'll stand and fight
O yea we'll fight we'll fight we'll fight with Mother's flaming sword.

Lo the man of sin is dying, while we cheerfully obey
In his groans we hear him, crying, let me live another day
But says every true believer, all your pleading is in vain
You have been an old deceiver, now you shall no longer reign.
Wéll trample down, Yea down down down.
Our indignation strong shall sink you lower
And seal your doom your doom your doom & seal your doom in hell.

3

We will run our race with gladness, for we mean to gain the prize
In our faith there is no sadness, sadness does from sin arise
Joyfulness becomes our duty, cheerfuly we will obey
Lovely souls do shine with beauty in this resurrection day.
The cheerful soul, In joyfulness
Our loving Mother saith Their like the word
O yea they're crown'd they're crownd & bound in Mother's golden chain.

Here is the Way.


When from Egypt first we fled By the firey pillars led
Then the faithful soul could say Come on brethren here's the way here's the way

While the gathering croud unite
In this new and glorious light
Thousands then could boldly say
Come on brethren here is the way &c.

3

Through the wilderness we steered
And while this living light appeared
In all danger we could say
Come on brethren here the way &c.

4

Still that course we loved the most
That led us off from Pharaoh's coast
Where it would end no soul could say
Yet still the cry was here is the way.

5

The solemn camp still moved along
With a shout and joyful song
All might preach and exhort or pray
The common sound was here's the way.

6

When the Church sent out her spies
Though they met us indisguise
By their looks they seemed to say
Come on brethren here's the way &c.

7

Now the blessed truth begins
You must all confess your sins
All that prove it soon can say
Come on brethren here is the way. &c.

8

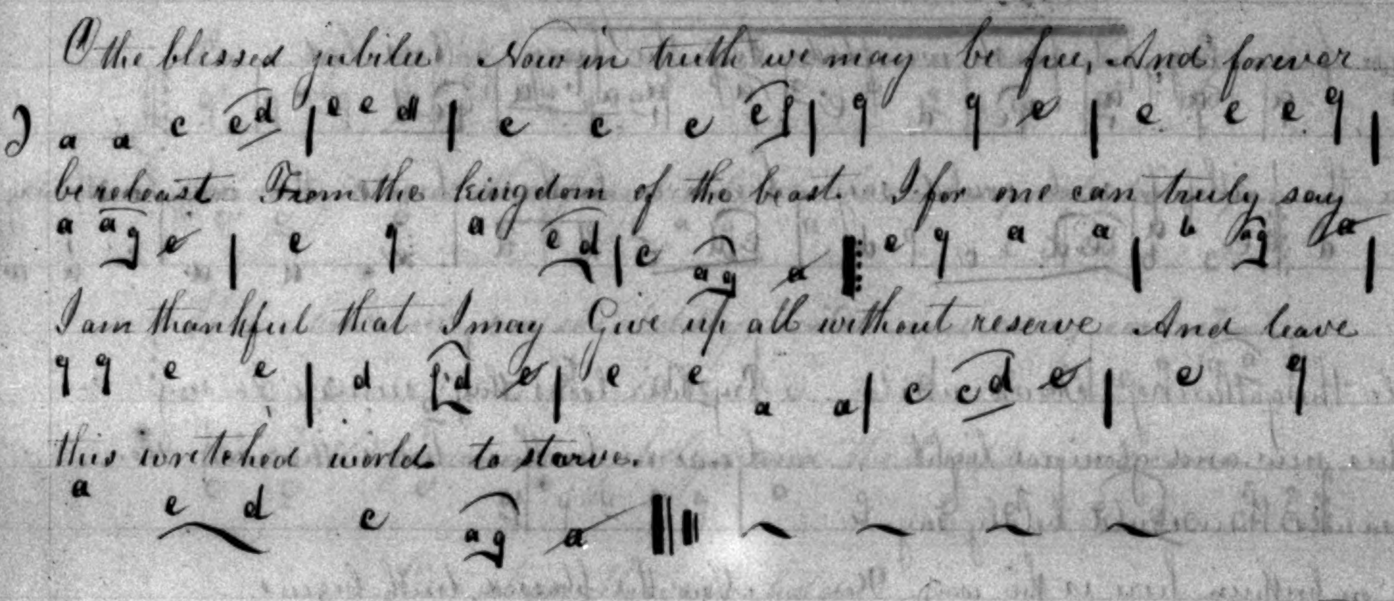
Now transgressors now you must
Crucify your carnal lust
Hallelujah many say
Come on brethren here is the way.

9

On these two important points
Hangs the law with all its joints
Now be faithful and you may
Ever cry lo here is the way &c.

10

Now you may shake off your bands
Shout and dance and clap your hands
Hate the flesh and skip and say
Hallelujah here is the way &c.


O the blessed jubilee Now in truth we may be free, And forever
be released From the kingdom of the beast. I for one can truly say
I am thankful that I may Give up all without reserve And leave
this wretched world to starve.

Now I break all fleshly bands Quit the flesh with all demands
Give the world a full receipt And from all its noise retreat.
Babylonians I despise All your costly merchandise
With the saints I mean to stand Bound in one united band.

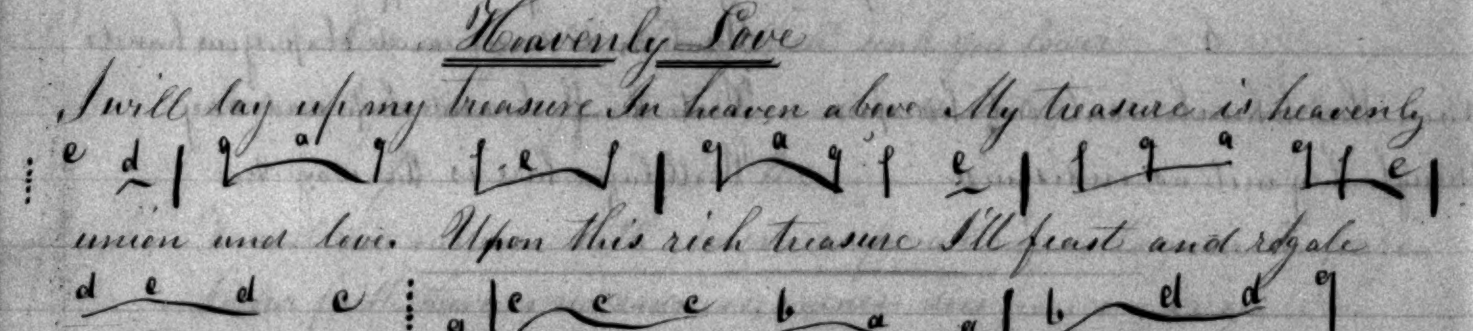
3

O my poor old fleshly kin Let your sorrows now begin
Your old friend's forever gone With the dead to number one
This my will I [illegible] to you I leave That you may not cease to grieve
Be in torment and in pain Till you see me rise again.

4

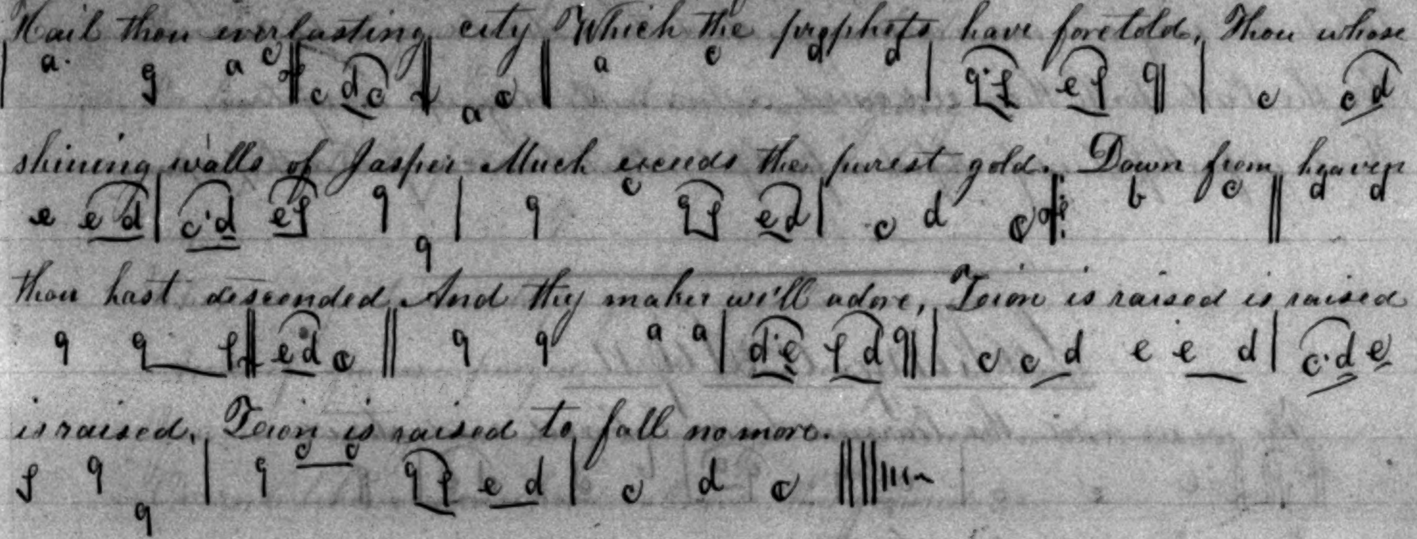
In the gospel I'm intomb'd Where my flesh shall be consumed
When (if you had eyes to see) Life and spirit I shall be
Walking in pure gospel light Serving God with all my might
And in every step I move Prompted by impartial Love.

Heavenly Love


I will lay up my treasure In heaven above My treasure is heavenly
union and love. Upon this rich treasure I'll feast and regale
When all other riches and glories shall fail.

Union Village

The exaltation of Zion.


Hail thou everlasting city Which the prophets have foretold, Thou whose
shining walls of Jasper Much exceeds the purest gold. Down from heaven
thou hast descended And thy maker will adore, Zion is raised is raised
is raised. Zion is raised to fall no more.

See her walls are now completed And her pavement shining gold
What the prophets have related In this day hath come to pass.
That a city should be builded And her subjects saved from fear
Zion is builded is builded is builded And in her glory doth appear.

3

All her gates with angels guarded That no one can enter in
Till they have their conscience purged And their souls are freed from sin.
Nothing that the soul defileth Or unclean can enter there
For she is holy is holy is holy, And with beauty doth appear.

4

How the city is adorned Gods Almighty is her light
And with beauty she is formed For in her there is no night.
And her waters which are flowing Are like crystal pure and clean
Zion is pleasant is pleasant is pleasant For Jehovah dwelleth there.

5

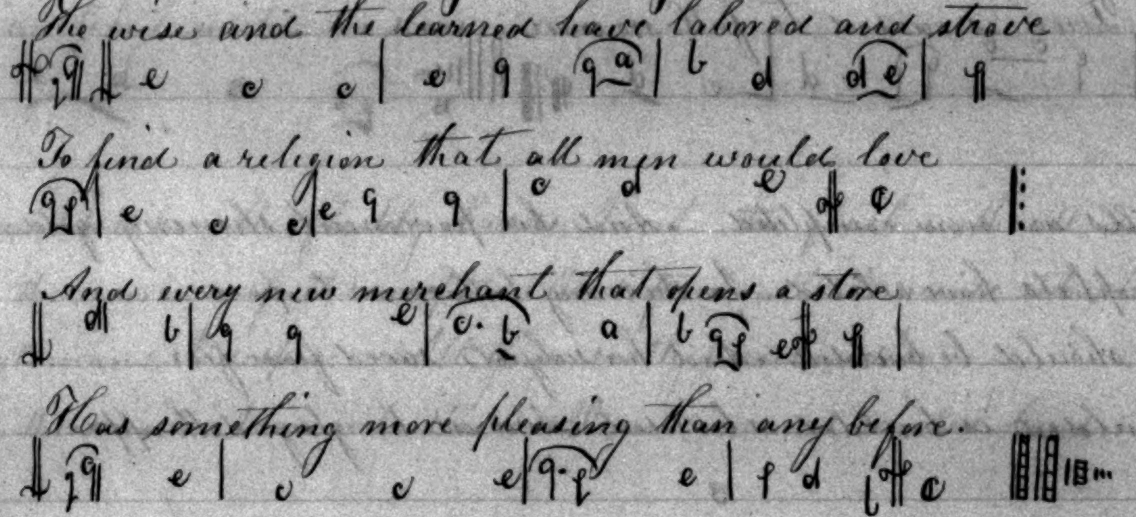
Lo! the Lamb hath now descended And the second time hath come
And the bride he hath commended For she's worthy of the son.
Days of darkness now are ended And the light doth now appear
Zion is worthy is worth is worthy, Of the praises which we hear.

6

Lo! the trumpet now is sounded And her children gather home
Antichristians now confounded And their subject over come.
Now their Kingdom is divided And begins to quake and roar
Zion's exalted exalted exalted For they fall to use no more.

Zion's children are advancing How they tune the solemn song
While the virgins are a dancing And their shouts do echo round.
For the Lord hath them redeemed And will dry up every tear.
For he is faithful is faithful is faithful That their comforts doth prepare.

Seeking a Sign



The wise and the learned have labored and strove
To find a religion that all men would love
And every new merchant that opens a store
Has something more pleasing than any before.

The charms of religion how lovely they paint
So noble the christian so lovely the saint.
The doctrine so pleasing the worship so grand.
O who can the charms of religion withstand.

3

But now we desert from the wise and the great
And chose a religion that all men would hate
It tasts to the wicked as bitter as gall
Nor can it be made any sweeter at all.

4

The old party spirit came seeking a sign
Saying what will you give me if with you I'll join
The sign of old Jonah will do very well
We'll give you a place in the belly of hell.

5

We'll give you a chance if you think its right
To bring your detestable deeds to the light
And then if you chose you may die by degrees
And put away evil as fast as you please.

You may part with your honor and riches and fame,
Be stript of your glory and covered with shame
Be hated and mocked by the aged and young
As a pestilent fellow that ought to be hung.

7

When we go to worship you're free to come in
And if you are purged and cleansed from all sin
You may sing you may dance you may kneel or lie down
Or reel like a drunkard all over the ground.

8

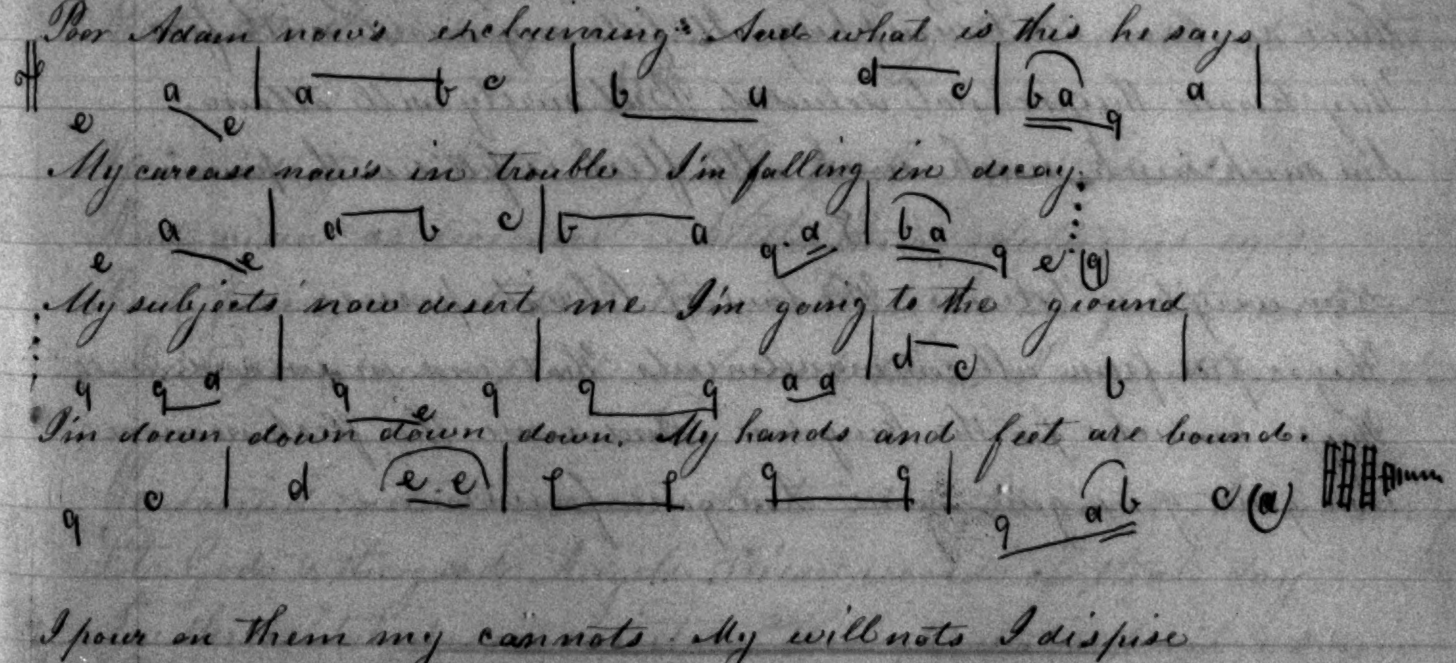
But if this strange work is beneath your high sense
You're welcome to make it a rock of defence
And if you're determined to live in your lust
You may let it fall on you and grind you to dust.

9

But in this strange work so mysterious to tell
We surely shall conquer the power of hell.
And when we have faithfully finished the fight
The Lord may do with us as he thinks is right.

Richard Mc Namer. U. V.

Poor Adam's trouble.


Poor Adam now's exclaiming: And what is this he says
My carcase now's in trouble I'm falling in decay.
My subjects now desert me I'm going to the ground
I'm down down down down. My hands and feet are bound.

I pour on them my cannots My willnots I despise
Then they all join in union And make a strong defence.
These zealous souls determine No more in me to trust

I cannot I cannot Seduce them back to lust.

3

I labor to seduce them And pour my vials in
I try my whole invention To turn them back to sin.
But they despise my counsel Alas what shall I do
They will not will not Be conquered now I know.

4

I shoot with all my arrows My cupid can afford
But O their faith it shields them God's word is sure their sword.
On every side their guarded I can hold out no more
O woe woe woe woe To Adam and his whore.

5

Their faith is in perfection And so they strive to keep
God's true and just commandments On me they plow so deep.
They say their lights increasing And so they grow more bold
I'm dumb dumb dumb dumb My sorrows can't be told.

6

The marrow of the gospel Is now received I know
And into the possession These zealous souls will go.
I strove with all the power My kennel could afford
I'm done done done For they will serve the Lord.

7

The loud and sounding cymbals Are roaring in my ear
Their souls are all triumphing It fills my mind with fear
They know they're not deluded But surely will attain
I'm sunk sunk sunk ~~sunk~~ My flesh is fill'd with pain.

8

Now every true believer The law of Christ possess
They're free from all commandments That end in sin and death.
They're eunuchs for the kingdom And serve the flesh no more
I'm gone gone gone gone I'm gone forevermore.

1771

The following, is a Historical Poem of the first Meſsengers of the Gospel in the Western Country— Composed at an early date. 1806.

1

On the first day of the first month In eigh teen hundred five
The word of God came unto us That word which is alive
Saying arise my chosen meſsengers Go to the western land
There I,ve prepared a people By my almighty hand.

2nd

The breaker,s gone before you My wonders to impart
The spirit of Elijah I,ve sent to turn their hearts
But their rebellious natures Will trifle with my love
Therefore be wise as Serpents But harmleſs as the Dove.

3d

You,ll find a little number Whose hearts have been sincere
I,ve kept a just memorial Of their unfeigned prayers
Their cries came up before me,— 'Lord let thy kingdom come
And behold I send you To lead my people home.

4th

But there are thousands with them Feigning the same cry
By singing, shouting, praying Lord bring thy kingdom nigh
But by my holy nature The hypocrite I sware,
With all their prayers and shouting, Shall never enter there.

5th

You and your testimony The scoffer will despise
And view as deceivers With their adulterous eyes
But fear you not their terror But for the faith contend
But soon you shall confound them I,m with you to the end.

6

We tarried not to reason But straight we took our way
Let God & the good Angels Bear record of that day
In the cold tedious winter Through water hail & snow
Like pilgrims took our journey From all our friends below.

Lead out like faithful Abram Not knowing where he went
But by unerring wisdom Our Western course was bent
The God of Abram led us By his protecting hand
In the third month arrived Into the favoured land

8th

Our sufferings on our journey A thousand miles & more
Appear,d not worth a nameing To what was still before
A high & lofty people Ariding on the skies
And on us lonely pilgrims Look down with haughty eys

9th

We view,d the power & wonder Then manifest abroad
God working with the people And they with Idol Gods
Crying climb ye up to heaven We,ll soon be clear of sin
By praying singing shouting While full of lust within

10th

The Holy Ghost forbade us To tarry in that land
But cross the sweet Ohio Before you make a stand
Go to the bless,d Miami And shortly you shall prove
That Ive prepared a people To welcome you in love.

11th

In confidence and patience With wearied limbs we went
The spirit of Elijah we sought Which God had sent.
And behold we found him When on the spot we came
The man whom God had chosen And Malcham was his name

12th

In love he did receive us And told us all his heart,
And told how wicked Esau Was reigning in that part—
Was killing all the Prophets And diging alters down
And I alone esteemed As one in darkness found.

13th

We shortly did inform him That we was sent from God.
And came to bring salvation to all that lands abroad.
And thousands were preserved And he without controll
Should shortly see the travail Of his afflicted soul.

14th

He and his house believed And brought their deeds to light
Likewise their bleſsed leader Good Richard saw it right
And wisely did maintain it, That he who was to come
Had now made his appearence And was received by some

15th

The gospel of the kingdom We then did testify,
And all the honest hearted Could not the truth deny
But cried with loud hosanahs The bleſsed day has come
While others cried this doctrine Has struck the people dumb

16th

The country was alarmed And with a sad surprise
Came up unto mount Cannal To make a sacrifice
And cried what mad delusion This fire is not good
It has our fire extinguished The alter and the word.

17th

They are liars cried the preachers, Then with a doleful yell,
Cries wolves, dogs & false Prophets Come from the pits of hell
Theyve killed all our religion Away with such dumb dogs
Go home to your own country You are the poisonous frogs.

18th

But here we leave those scoffers And speak nomore of them
For hereunto were called To suffer pain & shame
But we'll admire the wisdom And kindneſs of our God
Who sent forth his salvation And spread it all abroad.

19th

The everlasting gospel has forced its paſsage through
Tis planted in Ohio And in Kentucky too,
And earth and hell may rage in vain It will its course pursue
And burn up the old heavens And earth and hell subdue.

End

1st

The sixteenth day of January Thro stormy rains thro ice & snow
From Turtle creek we took our journey To see the brethren at Busroe
Near seventy miles we had to travel Before we left the settlement
A howling wilderness before us A thousand furlongs in extent

2nd

The country all oer flowed with water Beyond had been lately seen
No track of man or beast before us What dangers there must intervene
The trials which we had encountered While passing thro the Ohio state
The floated ice & chilling water Would be too tedious to relate.

3rd

On the frontier a while detained Till Laughy's waves had rolled down
On the fifteenth morning it remained To enter on the desert ground
Each furnished with his staff & knap-sack With some provisions for the way
We ventured on without conceiving What trials yet before us lay.

4

The present rain revived the waters And still kept up the former flood
And the first day we had to struggle Thro heavy showers & tedious mud
But worst of all there lay before us Low marshy flats all overflowed
From rivers deep & so extensive No man or horse could find the road

5th

Now for a sudden change of weather We prayed upon our bended knees
That violent cold might fill the aether And all these might the waters freez
The weather changed the freeze commenced & we desired it might not slack
Until it formed a solid passage Each side the muskaitach

6

The floated lands at length appeared And mighty waters standing there
Six miles at least all like an ocean With ice too thin our weights to bear
By various means we sought a passage But finding it could not be crossed
In patient hope we there encamped To wait the issue of the frost

7th

The second day we took a tour In hopes to find a passage round
And there a fox having killed a turkey The leg and breast of which we found
These little fragments dressed & Did furnish one delicious meal
And for provisions so unexpected How glad & thankful we did feel

8th

Two days & nights we there remained With hunger pinched & freezing cold
While the majestic currents flowed Over all its bank so high and bold
On the third morn we ventured forward However dangerous it might seem
Wet to the loins & in a snow storm We built a raft and croſsed the stream

9th

Six miles we trod the Icy pavement Like roaring thunder cracking round
And as the shades of night over-spread us We safely reached the solid ground
While frozen trees were loudly cracking And whistling winds severely blew
Our most refreshing entertainment Was a good fire and melted snow

10th

The towering nobs we next ascended Where we must face the northern breeze
Our limbs & bodies we so defended That nothing but our toes did freeze
Thro various scenes o'er hills & valleys We marched along the desert land
Till early on the fourteenth morning White River brought us to a stand.

11th

With floating ice the current rolled So that we knew not what to do
But far beyond our expectation We spyed a rower & Good canoe
A friendly hand conveyed us over With cold benumed with hunger faint
And the refreshments we there received The strongest language cannot paint

12th

Now with renewed animation The hopeful journey we pursued
Till the next fork of the same river On the next morning came to view
There twenty furlongs of ice and water Were mingled in one great uproar
But being set acroſs the current We forced our paſsage to the shore

13th

Our greatest sufferings now were over And every danger left behind.
Scarce thirty miles remained to travel Where entertainment we could find
Our weary limbs renewed their vigor Until we reached the Busroe soil
And the kind welcome we received Made rich amends for all our toil

The End. Coppied here June 26th 1856.

Mother Ruth and her company, namely Peter Pease, Samuel Turner, Constant Mosely, John Wright, Lucy Smith, Martha Sanford, Prudence Farrington, Molly Goodrich and Ruth Darrow, arrive at Turtle creek (now Union Village) May 31st 1806. and the following sketch of their Journal was sent home by Elder John the next August

We love to think of those days.

Believers Farewell.

Now from our brethren & our sisters God has called us to go,
Over the hills & over mountains Into the state of Ohio
We have to cross the Aleghany A mountain high and tedious too
And now good Angels will protect us, That we may safely travel thro

2nd

And now in parting with our Mother The tears of love flow from our eyes
And parting with our loving brethren To heaven we raise our mournful cries.
And now our Mother speaks most loving, O my children, weep no more!
Since God in Christ our blessed Savior Has opened an effectual door.

3rd

And now we go in joy & comfort, Trusting in the Lord alone,
Till we arrive unto our brethren, Who to Ohio now are gone.
And now our blessed loving brethren, Do pray for us while on the way,
That the Almighty Lord of glory, May us protect by night and day.

Second part.

The tedious scene at length is closed The rattling wheels have rolled round
Unto the place which we proposed, We're now upon Miami ground
With tender hearts we now remember The sorrows of the parting scene
And feel your kindred spirits near us Tho mountains high do intervene.

5th

No mountain high nor flowing river Nor distant clime can us divide;
Our kindred souls are one forever, United to the Lamb and Bride.
When in your sweet celestial breezes, You mingle with the hosts above,
Convey our grateful thanks to Jesus, To Mother dear present our love.

6th

Pleased with the change of situation, Our Parents we know is best;
We've found a peaceful habitation — A little spot where we can rest,

Although the world count us deceivers And think we use some magic charms.
A joyful crowd of young believers Received us here with open arms.

7

These precious ones we count our treasure, By whom the gospel's understood:
And gladly suffer in our measure, To promote their greatest good.
To all who stand in one communion, At Water Vliet and Lebanon
We still retain our blessed union, And send our love by Elder John.

Note. Br. John Wright brought the company out and returned home again

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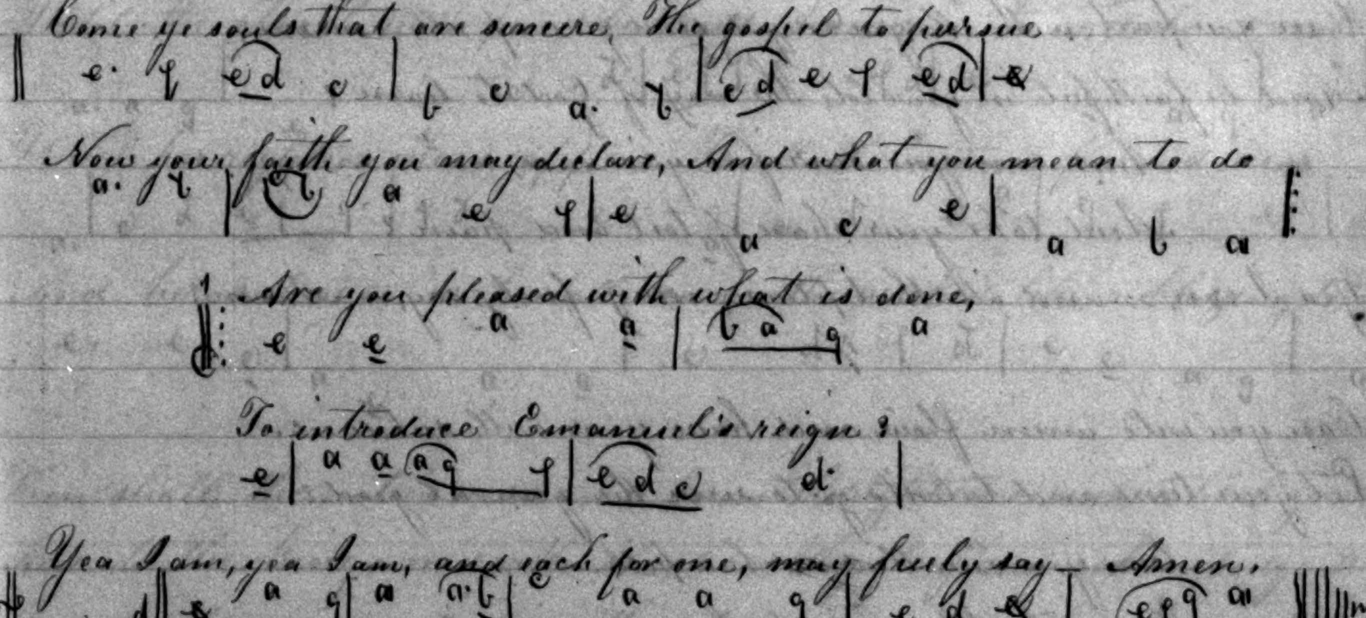
A Covenant Hymn, dated U. Village Septth. 18. 1813.

This hymn was publicly used in the Church, both at Union Village and Pleasant Hill, so that no room was left for any to say that the covenant was not well understood.


Come ye souls that are sincere, The gospel to pursue
Now your faith you may declare, And what you mean to do
Are you pleased with what is done,
To introduce Emanuel's reign?
Yea I am, yea I am, and each for one, may freely say— Amen.

Can you in this work rejoice, Because it saves from sin?
Was it your deliberate choice That freely brought you in?
Is it your good faith alone
That holds you like a golden chain?
Yea it is " and each for one may freely say, Amen

Does the cov'nant you have signed A righteous thing appear?
Is it your unwavering mind, In it to persevere?

In its bonds however tight
Are you determined to remain?
Yea I am. " Then well unite and jointly say Amen.

4

You have promised and agreed, A daily cross to bear,
And obey your gospel lead, With faithfulness and care
Do you think it just and fit,
A due subjection to maintain?
Thats my faith, " and Ill submit— and all may say Amen.

5

You have parents in the Lord, You honor and esteem
But your equal rights to regard, A greater cross may seem.
Where the gift of God you see,
Can you consent that it should reign?
Yea I can " and all thats free may jointly say,— Amen.

6

Can you part with all you've got, And give up all concern,
And be faithful in your lot, The way of God to learn?
And can you sacrifice your ease,
And take your share of toil and pain?
Yea I can, " and all that please, may freely say,— Amen.

7

Can you into union flow, and have your will subdued.
Let your time and talents go to serve the general good?
Can you swallow such a pill—
To count old Adam's loss your gain?
Yea I can, " and yea I will, and all may say, Amen.

8

Are you properly appris'd, that in this final call,
All that you have sacrificed, is settled once for all?
Can you fix a final seal
To what you cov'nant and agree?
Yea I can, " and all who feel, may say, so let it be.

9

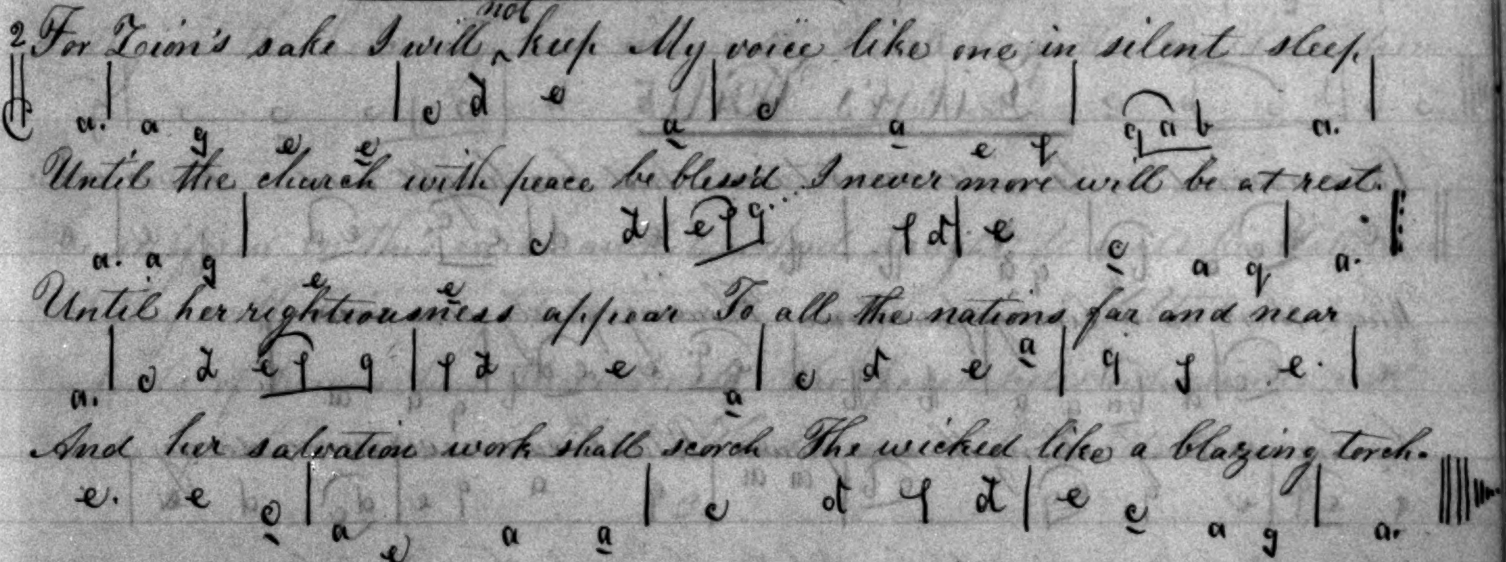
What shall be done with those who by transgression fall

When they wickedly propose their off'rings to recall
Can you treat their high demands
As sacrilegious false and vain?
Yea I can " with both my hands, and justice says Amen.

10

I set out to bear my cross, and this I mean to do:
Let old Adam kick and toss, his days will be but few.
We're devoted to the Lord,
And from the flesh we will be free;
Then will say with one accord, Amen, so let it be.

The Redeemed of Jehovah


2
For Zion's sake I will not keep My voice like one in silent sleep,
Until the church with peace be blessed I never more will be at rest.
Until her righteousness appear To all the nations far and near
And her salvation work shall scorch The wicked like a blazing torch.

Then shall the nations see and know Thy righteous works which ye shall do
And all the kings on earth shall see Thy glory and acknowledge thee
They shall no more despise thy state Nor say thy land is desolate
Thou shalt be called Hephsabah And all thy blessed land Bulah.

3

Jehovah's mouth has fixed a name That he might thee in marriage claim
For he delighteth much in thee And will thy God and husband be.
He'll hold thee forth thro' all the land A crown of glory in his hand
And in his grasp so near to him Thou art his royal diadem.

4

I have set watchmen saith the Lord Upon my wall to keep my word
And they shall never hold their peace But teach you on as you increase

All ye who in Jehovah trust Hold not your peace give him no rest
Until he makes the church to stand A lasting praise throughout the land.

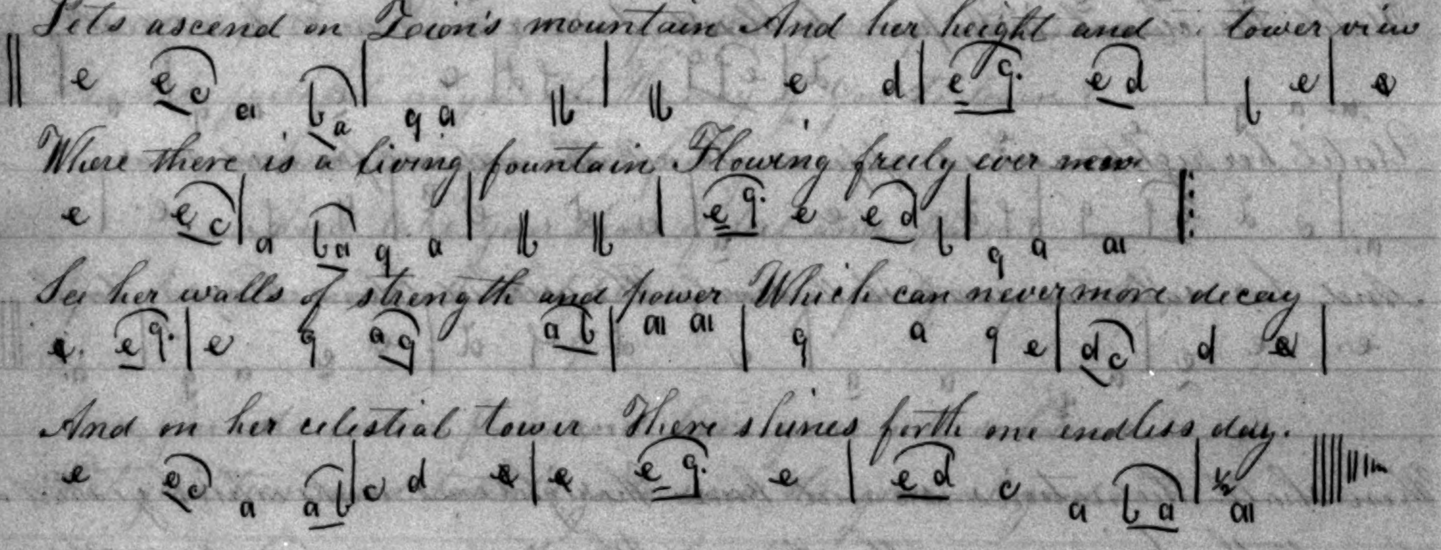
5

Pass through the gates prepare the way For all who will the truth obey
Lift up a standard wave your spears, And blow the trump for volunteers.
Turn out turn out Jehovah cries Your Saviors comes arise arise
A bless'd reward your sovreign holds A bounty free for honest souls.

6

Come on ye heroes of the day If you will march the narrow way
Come sign the order free from blame And you shall have a noble name.
Jehovah says your name shall be Saught out and made forever free.
A city for his long abode That's not forsaken of her God.

Zion's Hill


Lets ascend on Zion's mountain And her height and tower view
Where there is a living fountain Flowing freely ever new
See her walls of strength and power Which can never more decay
And on her celestial tower There shines forth one endless day.

Here we will commune together And exult and sing in praise
Wheres a place of consolation Where's a hill or mount like this.
View from this bright habitation Hills and mountains spread below
Covered o'er with desolation Scenes of torment death and woe.

3

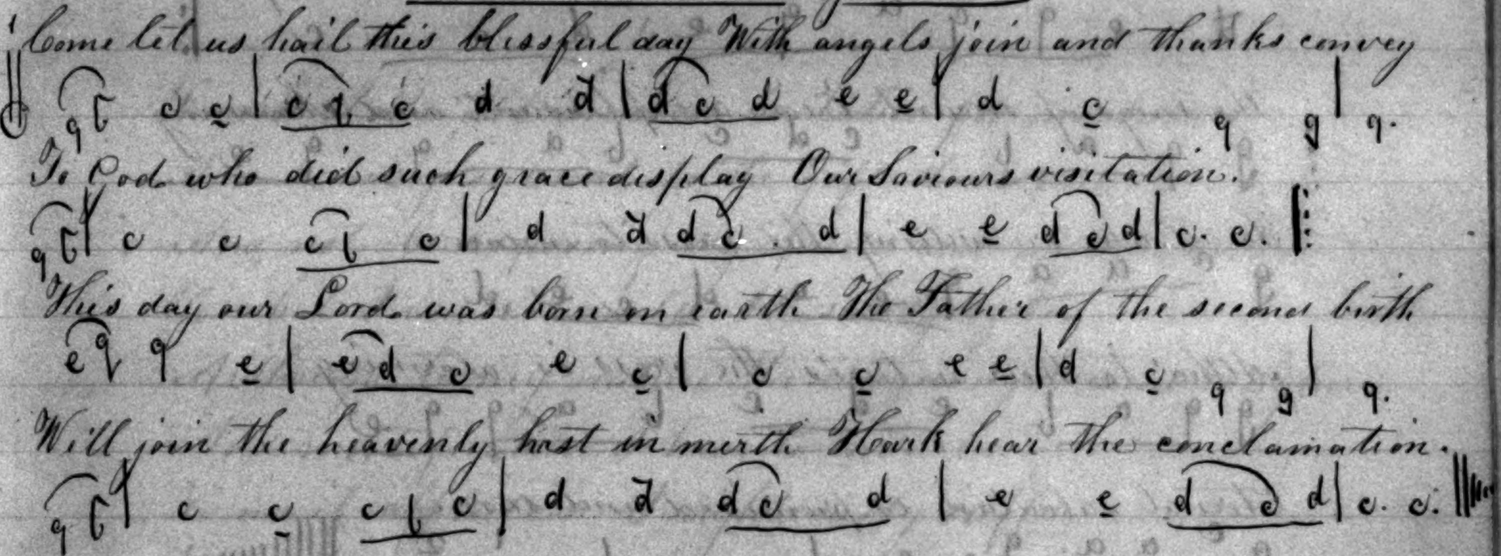
Turn mine eyes come home to Zion And explore this holy hill
Here's the place you may rely on Where the God of heaven dwells.
Here's his holy habitation And his everlasting throne
Here is found complete salvation Saints and angels join'd in one

4

On this mount I'll dwell forever Here's my evrlasting home
Here my soul from dangers saved Where no pain nor sickness come.
Here is joy without cessation Heavenly blessings here descend
Union love and consolation And of peace there is no end.

G. R. R. P. H.

Christmas Hymn.


Come let us hail this blissful day With angels join and thanks convey
To God who did such grace display Our Saviours visitation.
This day our Lord was born on earth The Father of the second birth
Will join the heavenly host in mirth Hark hear the conclamation.

He suffered on this earth awhile And taught to souls his Fathers will
That they with him might ever dwell In glorious exultation.
The fowls of heaven had their nests The foxes holes wherein to rest
But he by whom we are so blest Had no sweet habitation.

3

And after all the good he did By wicked hands his blood was shed
And O! how oft his followers prayed For this last dispensation
He promised he would come again, And with his saints forever reign
Now let no voice be heard in vain, For now is come salvation.

4

Hail now with songs divinely free And bless the name of Anna Lee
Who introduced the jubilee And told the pleasing story.
Behold our heavenly parents join To dress our souls in robes divine
And now henceforth with crowns will shine Of everlasting glory.

G. R. R.
P Hill.

Salvation is Sure.

Come ye that do hunger and thirst for salvation
c. a g g g g g c d e d d
That wish to be saved from the depth of your loss
d e g g a g e d c e d
The crown is obtained by mortification
d c a g g g g c d e d d
And humble submission to Christ and the cross
d e g g a g e d c c c
The songs of mount Zion are pleasant and charming
g g a b c d c b a g g e
To all who are willing the cross to endure
g c a a g e e d c e d
Altho' to their nature's the cross is alarming
g g a b c d c b a g g e
Eternal salvation is promised and sure.
g c a a g e e d c d $\overset{1}{c}$ $\overset{2}{c}$.

With songs that are joyful believers are blessed
With music and dancing they forward advance
None but the cross bearer the crown can possess
None else have a right to go forth in the dance
The soul that is honest salvation is gaining
His union is permanent strong and secure
And if he the gospel of Christ is maintaining
Eternal salvation is promised and sure.

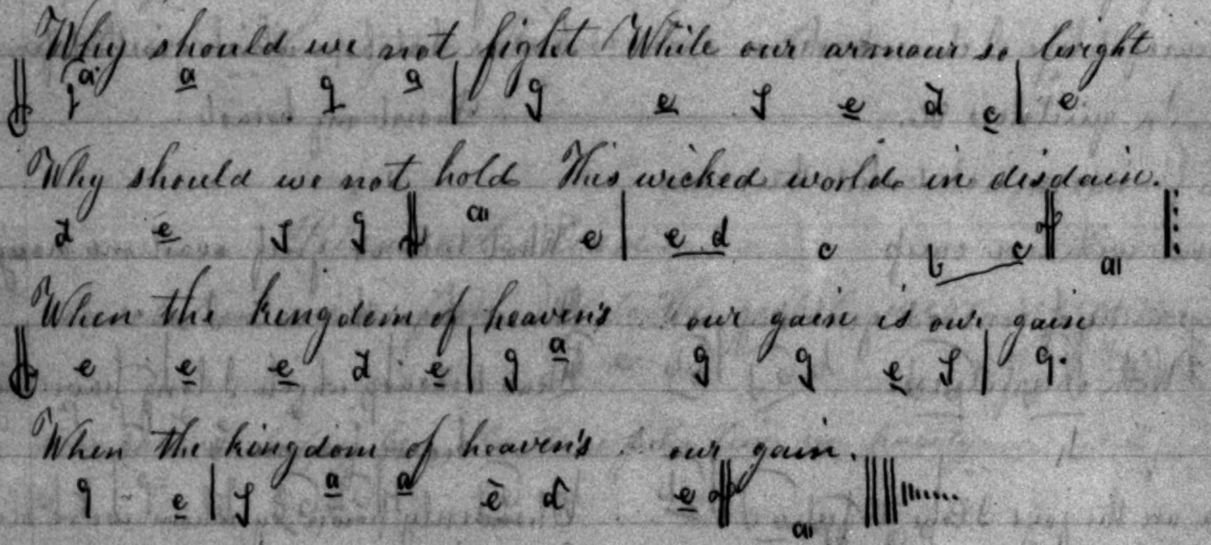
3

The lower believers can come in their feelings
The less they're exposed to stumble and fall
To yield to temptation they will not be willing
Nor will they submit to the tempter at all
Their pride and their lust they are still mortifying
With patience they mortification endure
To them they are daily the flesh crucifying
Eternal salvation is promised and sure.

Are any exalted above their protection
They certainly never can prosper and grow
The soul that's exalted has not found perfection
The city is down in the valy below
Come down and be willing to have your communion
With those who are willing the cross to endure
To those that are gaining a heaven by union
Eternal salvation is promised and sure.

5

For one I am determined to labor for meekness
And humbly submit to the gift that's for me
And not be exposing my pride and my weakness
To what I am counseld I'll surely agree.
Although to my nature the way may become rougher
And mortification I have to endure
To me if affliction I righteously suffer
Eternal salvation is promised and sure.

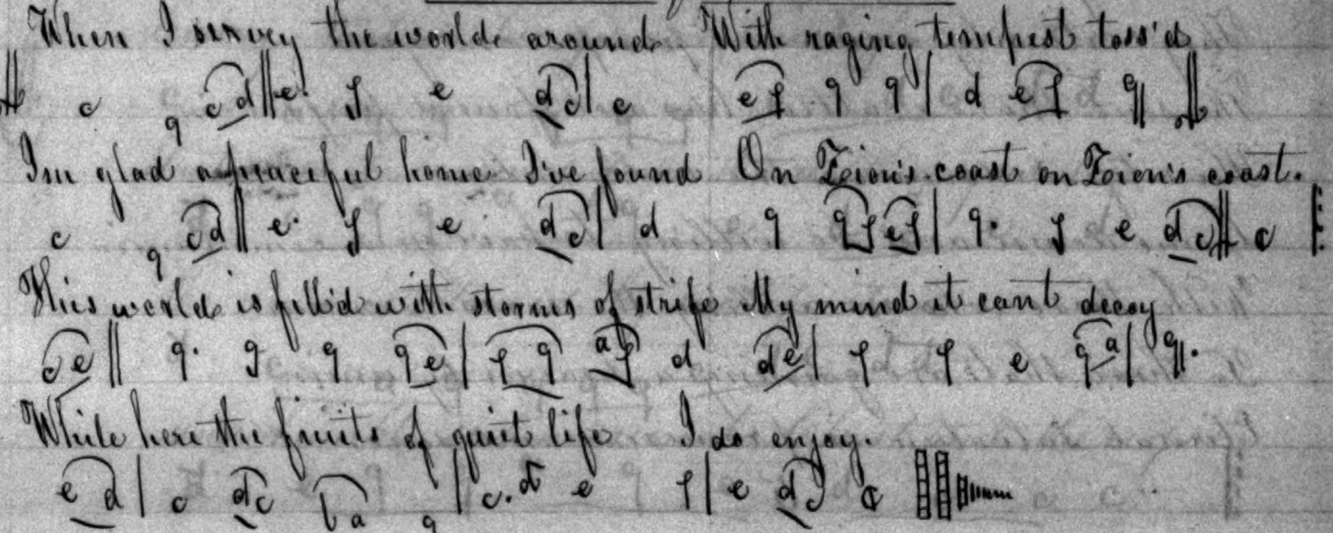

Why should we not fight While our armour so bright
Why should we not hold This wicked world in disdain
When the kingdom of heaven's our gain is our gain
When the kingdom of heaven's our gain.

2

O yea we will fight While our armour so bright
And yea we will hold This wicked world in disdain.
For the kingdom of heaven To obtain to obtain
For the kingdom of heaven To obtain.

Father James Whitiker. N.L.N.Y.

A Peaceful Home.


When I survey the worlds around With raging tempest toss'd
I'm glad a peaceful home I've found On Zion's coast on Zion's coast.
This world is fill'd with storms of strife My mind it can't decoy
While here the fruits of quiet life I do enjoy.

Not all earth's pleasures can dissuade
Nor turn me by disguise
Deaths fatal darts beneath her shade
Of glory lies &c.
Her gay and shining pomp holds forth
A treasure not her own
To lure the mind from virtues worth
To fates unknown.

3

O may I never meet the snare
Of her feign'd happiness
A peaceful life I choose to share
In quietness &c.
With friends encircled while their cares
My soul with love caress
And sounds of concord greet my ears
With cheerfulness.

4

These are the joys I love to feel
Here I delight to dwell
Let earth her treasures no conceal
These do excel. &c

If troubles do my mind assail
This prospect cheers my soul
That far beyond this mournful vale
Sweet comforts roll.

5

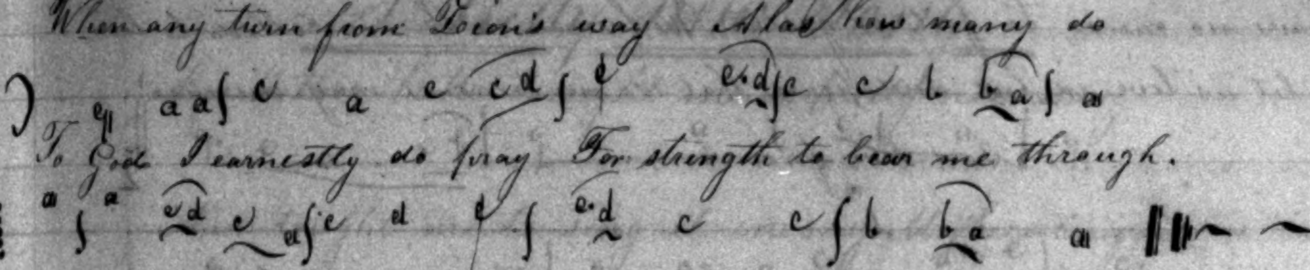
With such a number let me live
Where peaceful rests each soul
Nor jarring discord can achieve
Her base controll.
Secure from passions rage and strife
O may I ever rest
Nor e'er that hope which giveth life
Desert my breast

6

What toils or grief avail me nought
When thro' this vale I see
That treasure which I long have sought
Secure for me &.
O heavenly power by whom we're blest
Lend thy propitious aid
Convey me to thy courts of rest
That blissful shade.

B. B. D. Pleasant Hill 1839

Fervent Prayer


When any turn from Zion's way Alas how many do
To God I earnestly do pray For strength to bear me through.

Lord may I ne'er so faithless prove Nor yield to satans call
O may I in obedience move And never never fall

3

May I be watchful day and night And in thy way progress
May I be faithful in thy sight Thy kingdom to possess.

4

The soul that yields to satans call And doth God's way forsake
Down to perdition they must fall Into the burning lake.

5

Theyre welcome welcome to their choice The flesh is what they crave
Without the least disenting voice God's vengence they shall have.

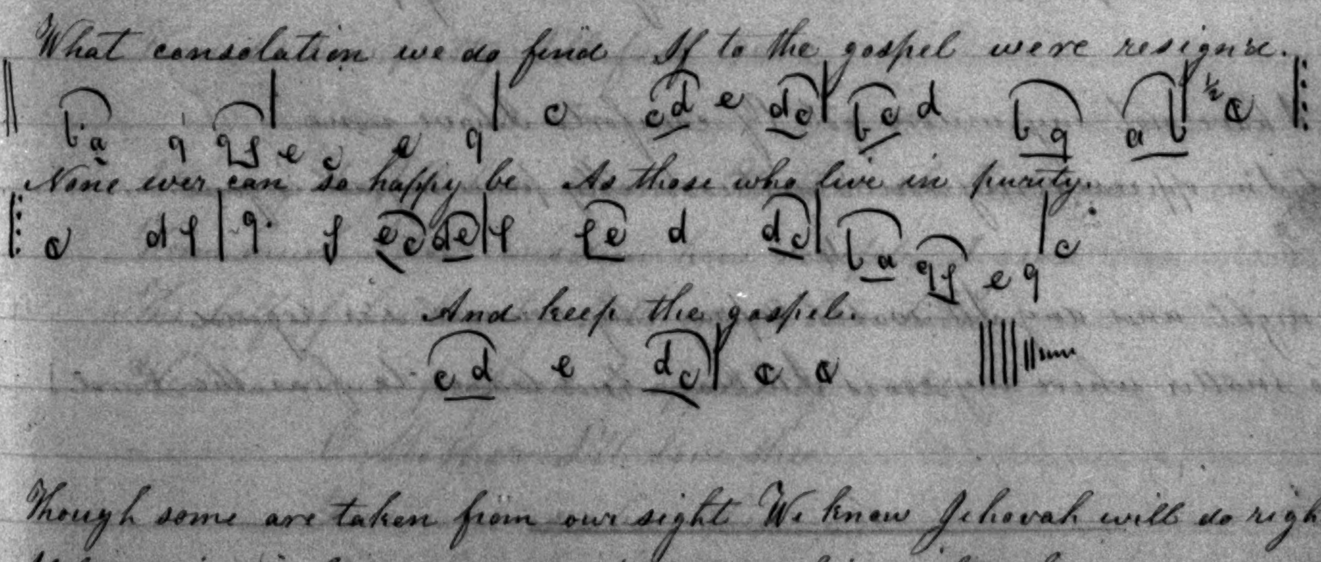
6

The temple must be purified From every thing that's base
The flesh must all be crucified In heaven it hath no place.

7

I will be faithful in my place The power of God to gain
His cause I never will disgrace Forevermore Amen.

Reconciliation.


What consolation we do find If to the gospel were resigned.
None ever can so happy be As those who live in purity.
And keep the gospel.

Though some are taken from our sight We know Jehovah will do right.
If he afflicts in his own way And none his mighty hands can stay.
Why should we murmur.

We have no cause to fret or grieve We here on earth are called to live.
Then let us live in love and peace That we our treasure may increase.
And live forever.

4

And when our time is done on earth. And we have gain'd the heavenly birth
We shall enjoy a happier clime Beyond the reach of wasting time.
Where all is union.

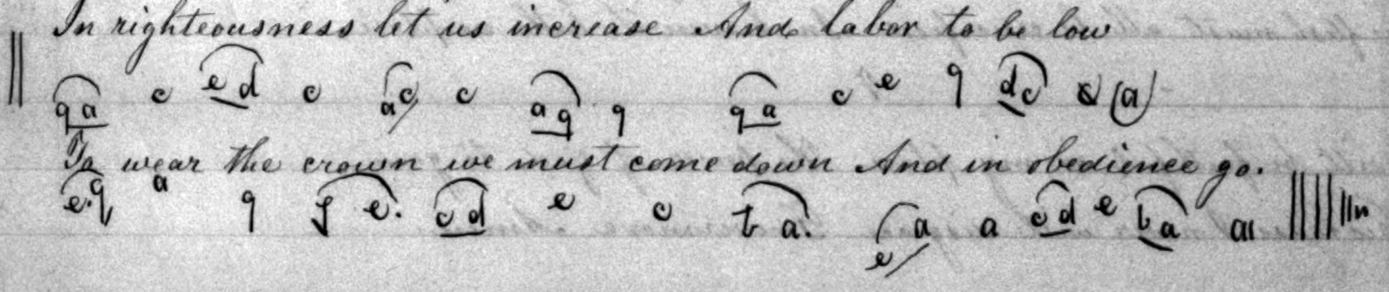
5

No fear of death no fear of pain Do in these peaceful regions reign.
Ye halt ye blind ye deaf and dumb The spirit and the bride say come.
Partake this blessing.

6

Together let us freely run The happy race we have begun
And when we reach that happy shore Our parents love we will adore
And be their children.

Righteousness


In righteousness let us increase And labor to be low
To wear the crown we must come down And in obedience go.

For lowly minds true comfort finds They're joyful yet serene
Their love is pure their union sure Yea heavenly pure and clean.

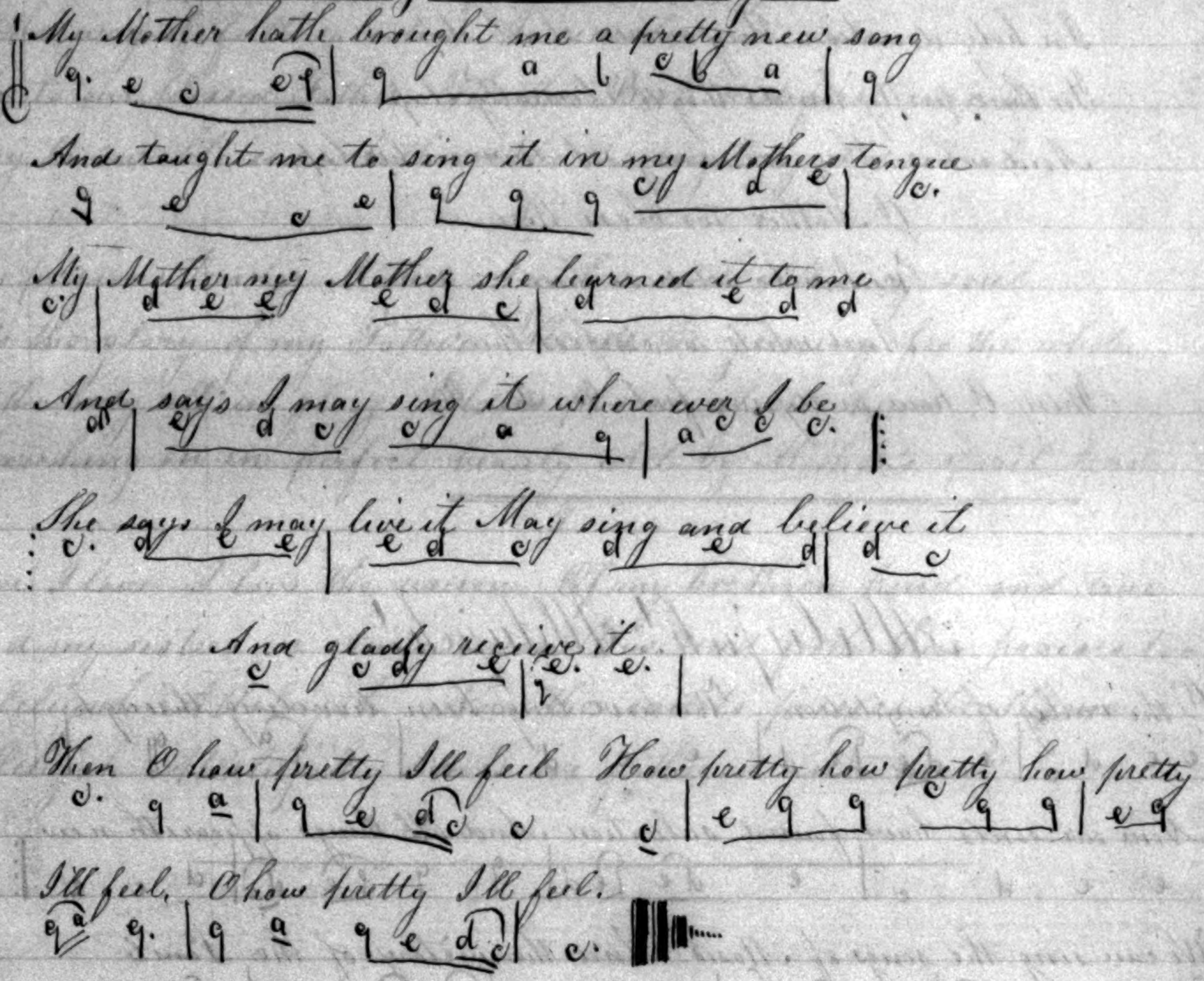
3

If I have not my union got Of comforts I have none
But I'm oppress'd my soul's distress'd My peace my all is gone.

4

So night and day I'll watch & pray My counsel e'er regard
No matter where my cross I'll bear And learn to fear the Lord.

A Pretty new Song.


My Mother hath brought me a pretty new song
And taught me to sing it in my Mothers tongue
My Mother my Mother she learned it to me
And says I may sing it where ever I be
She says I may live it May sing and believe it
And gladly receive it
Then O how pretty I'll feel How pretty how pretty how pretty
I'll feel. O how pretty I'll feel.

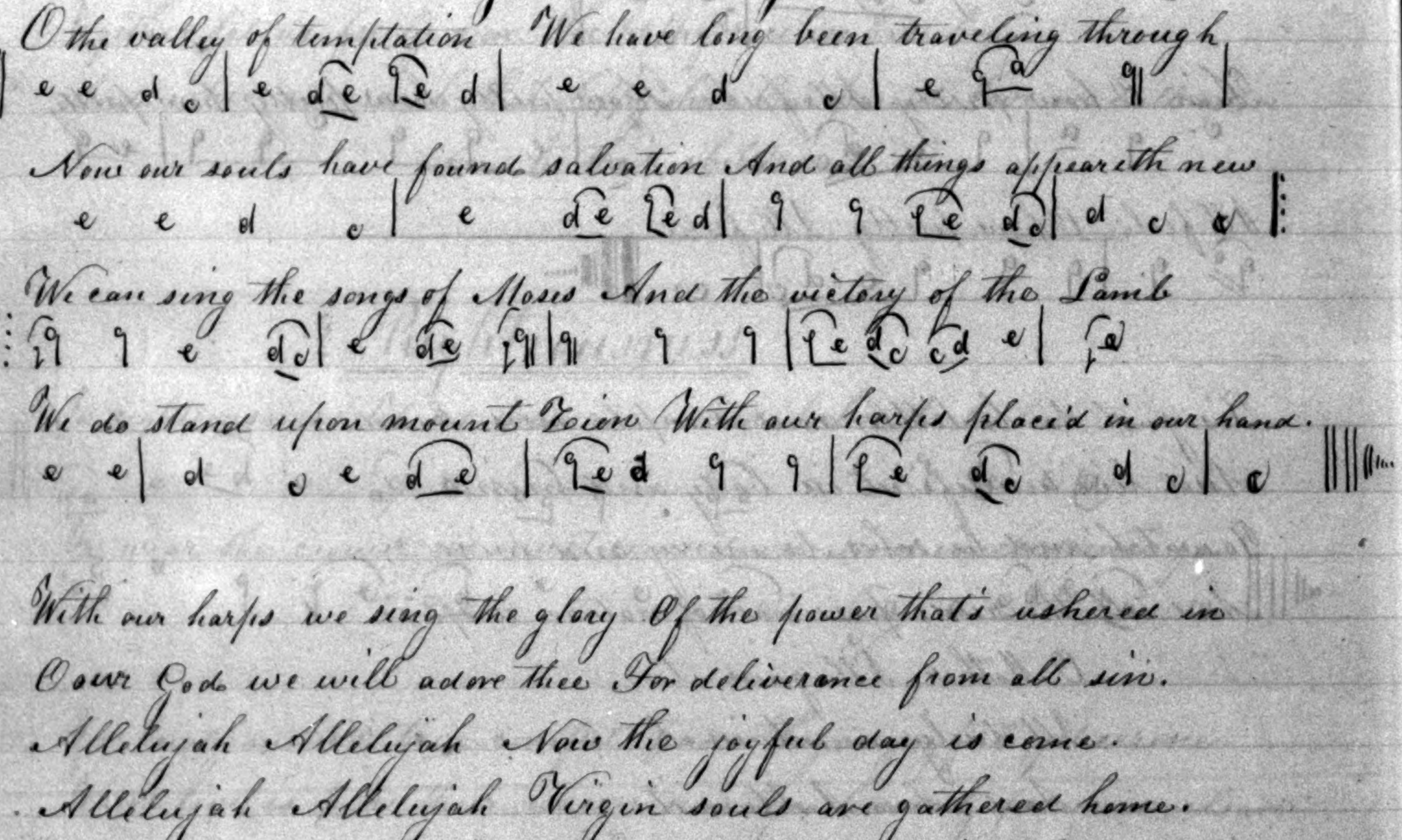
Tis just to be little and simple and kind
And live undefiled in body and mind
To watch and be sober be merry and wise
And all the rude passions of nature despise
O Mother I'll gain it
I'll truly maintain it
And when I obtain it
Then O how pretty I'll feel &c.

3

I'll sing it I'll live it and Mother shall know
How much I love wisdom how simple I grow
The half of her beauty hath never been told
Her name is prefered to apples of gold
O Mother I'll love thee
The world is above thee
But they that will prove thee
Then O how pretty they'll feel &c.

Her children shall praise her and dance like a top
In holy devotion they never shall stop
For their pretty hands they'll eternally clap
And when they are weary set down in her lap
O Mother we bless thee
We love to address thee
And while we confess thee
Then O how pretty we feel &c. &c. &c.

Allelujah! Allelujah!


O the valley of temptation We have long been traveling through
Now our souls have found salvation And all things appeareth new
We can sing the songs of Moses And the victory of the Lamb
We do stand upon mount Zion With our harps plac'd in our hand.

With our harps we sing the glory Of the power that's ushered in
O our God we will adore thee For deliverance from all sin.
Allelujah Allelujah Now the joyful day is come.
Allelujah Allelujah Virgin souls are gathered home.

3

To the bosom of our Mother And her love does freely flow
Armed by our blessed Father To protect us where we go.
We dont fear the powers of evil While united to this throng
All temptation of the devil Are but small though once so strong

4

We do feel our souls released From the bondage we were bound
Love and union are esteemed And encircles us around.
Heaven's blessings are a flowing Hark and hear the solemn sound
Angels voices are echoing For redemption now is found.

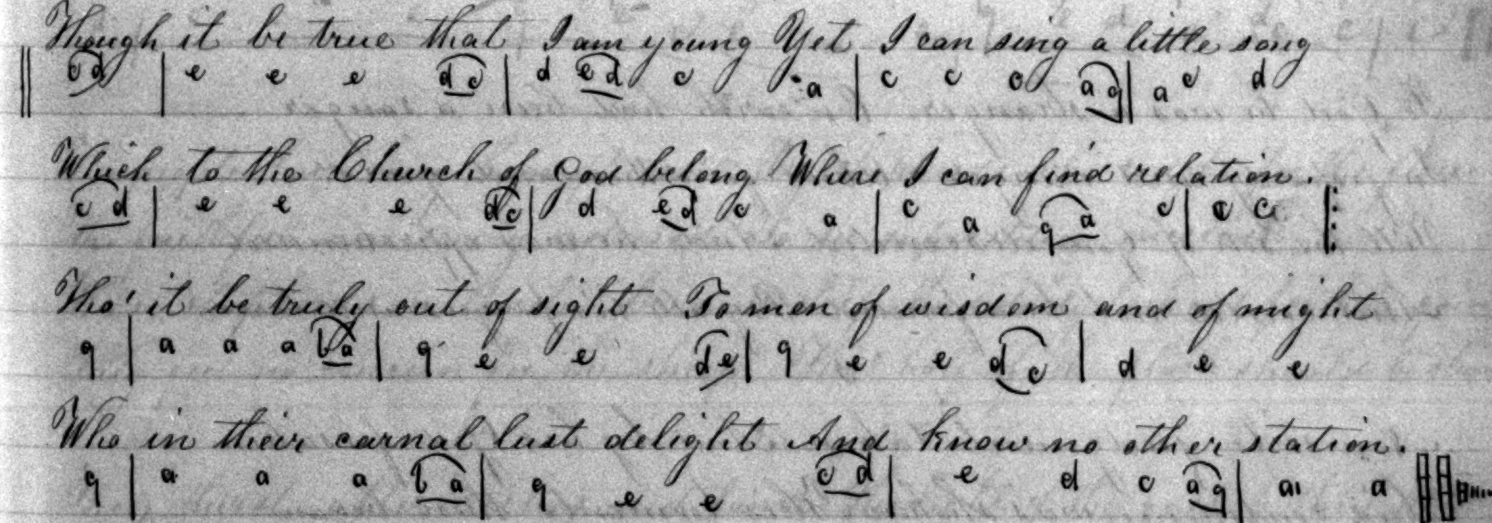
O how thankful O how thankful I am truly called to be
That the way of full salvation Is revealed unto me
Glory to our blessed Father He the Book did first unseal
Glory to our blessed Mother She the mystery did reveal

6

O my precious tender Mother I do love with all my soul
She's the glory of my Father Here's the joining for the whole
See the body all in glory Elders placed at our head
Marching on in perfect beauty All by Mother's spirit lead.

7

I love I love I love the union Of my brethren kind and true
And my sisters in communion Who send forth their praises too.
Alleluyah Alleluyah Now the saints possess the throne
Alleluyah Alleluyah Souls are gathered into one.


Though it be true that I am young Yet I can sing a little song
Which to the Church of God belong Where I can find relation.
Tho' it be truly out of sight To men of wisdom and of might
Who in their carnal lust delight And know no other station.

2

But children of the second birth May sing this song while in their mirt
And elevated from the earth By gifts that cant be shaken.
I've been in loss an earth born slave But freedom now I truly crave
And that true freedom I will have I'll break the bands of satan.

3

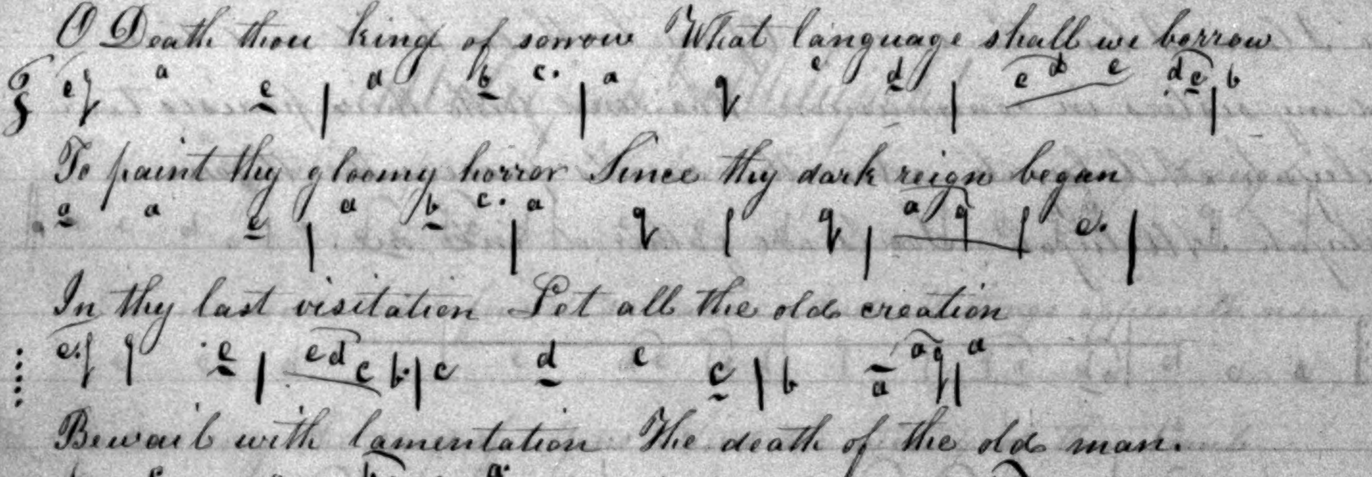
Should death with all its legions rise To cast their darkness on my eyes
Or try to take me by surprise They shall be frustrated
For by the power of gospel light I'll put the troops of hell to flight

And drive their legions from my sight From them I'll be seperated.

4

I cannot live in bondage still I'll not be duped at satans will
I'll burst his bands and drink my fill Of freedom's cheerful waters.
Against the flesh with its pretence The gospel scheme is my defence
It doth increase my confidence With Zion's sons and daughters.

Anthony Dunlavy P. Hill.



O Death thou king of sorrow What language shall we borrow
To paint thy gloomy horror Since thy dark reign began
In thy last visitation Let all the old creation
Bewail with lamentation The death of the old man.

To God he was a stranger On earth had been a ranger
In jeopardy and danger Above four thousand years.
Till the son of God descended And he was apprehended
And could not be defended By all his prayers and tears.

3

Now into judgment taken And by his God forsaken
His confidence was shaken His torments then began
By the living truth assailed His manly courage failed
And to the cross was nailed The whole of the old man.

4

Behold his joints all cracking His executors mocking
How pitiful and shocking Are his expiring groans.
With his feeble heart strings breaking His torturing members aching
And his whole body quaking He bows his head and dies.

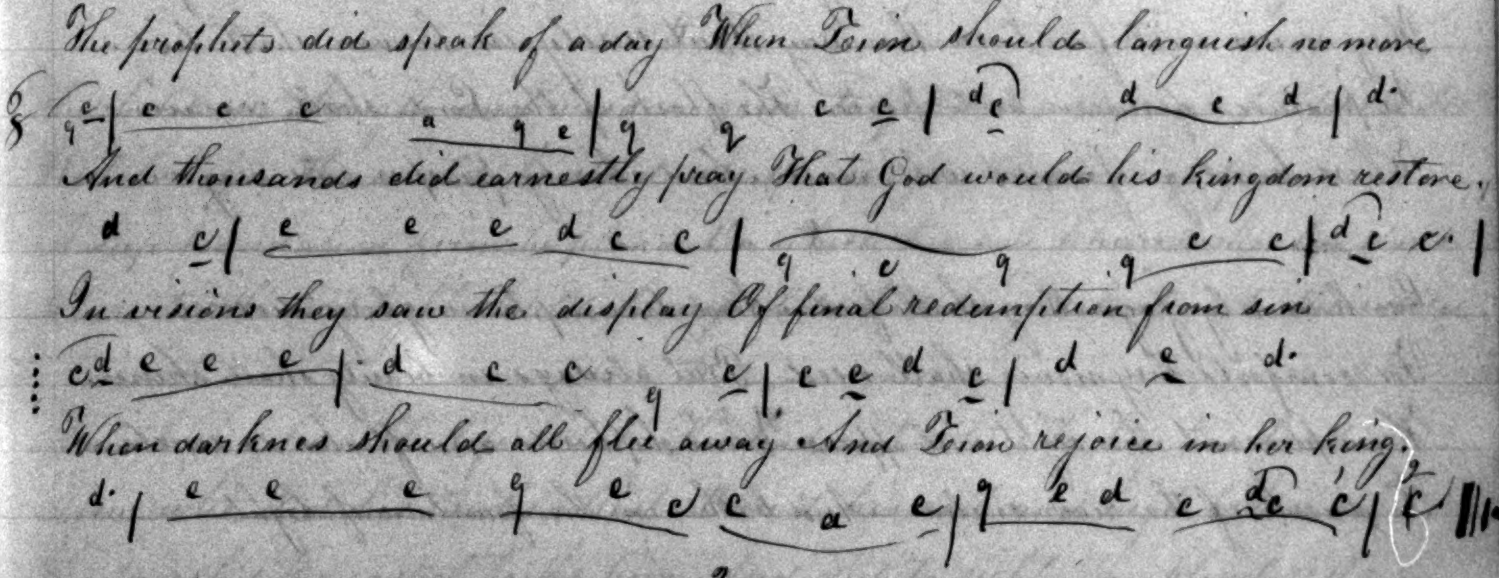
5

His glory now is stained For though he long has reigned

To death he was ordained The day in which he fell.
Now upon the cross suspended His hopes forever ended
For heaven still intended That he should go to hell.

6

His judgment how oppressing His sentence how distressing
He's sent without a blessing Into the awful gloom.
Since a woman did deceive him All heaven cant reprieve him
So now in hell we leave him To bear his righteous doom.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The prophets did speak of a day When Zion should languish no more
And thousands did earnestly pray That God would his kingdom restore.
In visions they saw the display Of final redemption from sin
When darkness should all flee away And Zion rejoice in her king.

2

The people have long been oppress'd By shepherds who saught for the fleece
The faithful were sorely distress'd To see superstition increase.
These shepherds will slumber and sleep And daily look out for their gain
They feel no concern for the sheep Tho' half of the flock should be slain.

3

They thirst after riches and fame The light of the gospel they hate
But they shall be covered with shame For God has denounced their fate.
To all these deceivers we say That Christ will now baffle their scheme
For surely no longer shall they Impose on the people their dream.

4

And this is the way we believe Of which all the prophets did tell
When God to his people will give Such pastors as pleases him well.
These shepherds have come from the East To let the oppressed go free
And many by them are released And now to these pastors they flee.

5

These shepherds whom God has raised up Deceivers they never will prove
Nor feed us with barely a hope But power and union and love.
For fleeces they'll never contend But souls is the object they seek
The lambs they will ever defend And tenderly lead on the weak.

6

The faithful have nothing to fear Nor tremble at any alarm
For while these good shepherds are near They'll carry the lambs in their {arms.
These shepherds have still for a lead They flock to the fountain of love
And all the pure wisdom they need They richly may draw from above.

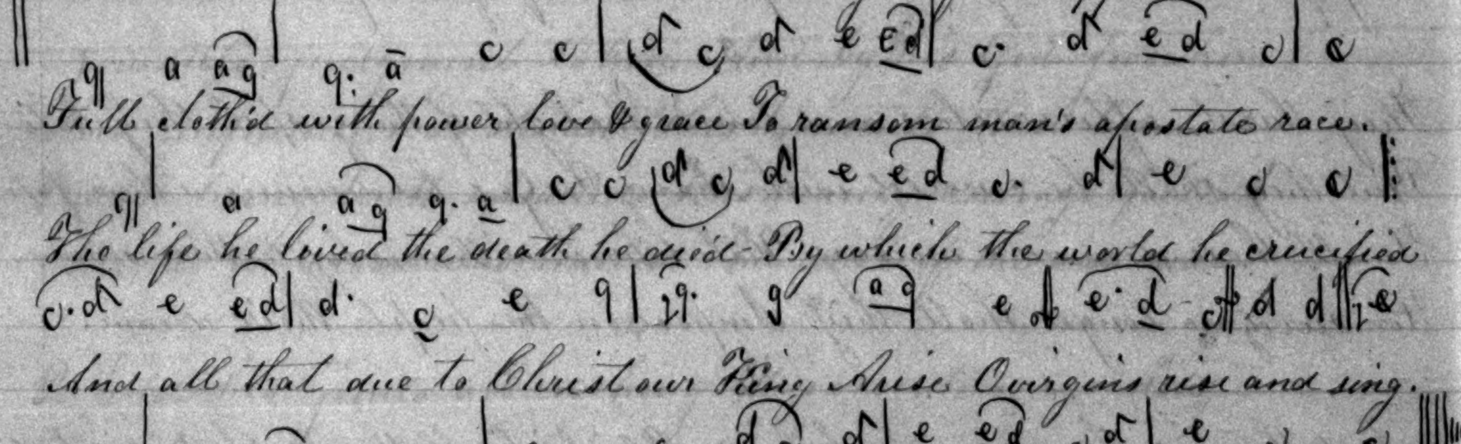
7

How blessed are souls who obey The counsel these shepherds do give
They never will faint on the way But surely in heaven shall live.
In pastures of union and peace The flock of the Lord shall remain
Where bondage forever will cease And charity prosper and reign.

8

On heavenly joys they shall feed And triumph in glory divine
For comforts they never shall need But always in beauty shall shine.
How pleasant the sight will appear When shepherds and flocks do unite
To drink of the river so clear And bathe in the fountain of light.

Our Savior's Birth


Our blessed Savior's humble birth, The day he first appear'd on earth
Full cloth'd with power love & grace To ransom man's apostate race.
The life he lived the death he died By which the world he crucified
And all that due to Christ our King Arise O virgins rise and sing.

While sin and darkness reign'd around And superstition's head was crown'd
With Idols seated on the throne She rul'd the empire as her own.
The nations bow'd and homage paid To sylvan God's their hands had made

From God so far the world had got They worship'd but they knew not what.

3

Thus while mankind did blindly roam Then did the great Messiah come
Behold how low how meek and mild He came on earth a little child.
The heavenly hosts in concert join'd To sing salvation to mankind
With music which the air did fill Sang peace on earth to man good will.

4

A planet from its sphere did move Along the etherial plains above
In token of the great event That God on earth his son had sent.
The pious the devout and wise Received the tidings from the skies
And to him honors paid divine Induction from the great design.

5

The child in strength and wisdom grew Fulfill'd the law and prophets too
Until before the world he stood As sponser for the cause of God.
A deep foundation firm he plan'd On which his holy Church should stand
Where truth and light should be unfurl'd And bring salvation to the world.

6

A meek and humble life he led He had not where to lay his head
A few who did his works attest Obey'd his call and high behest.
He preach'd the gospel to the poor And did to sight the blind restore
The sick were heal'd the blind did hear In this the Lord's accepted year.

7

Against the world he testified Their works of darkness set aside
A life of self denial taught By which redemption should be baught.
'Twas in his heavenly Father's name And not his own the Savior came
The wicked him would not recive Nor in his truths sublime believe.

8

They impiously conspir'd to take His life God's purpose thus to break
With words which did not coalesce Condemn'd him for his righteousness.
They crown'd with thorns his sacred head Nail'd to the cross in pain he bled
Thus cruel men in sin and pride The blessed Jesus crucified.

9

The sun conceal'd his brilliant face The moon with held her paler rays
Cerulean ether sable grew That black and mortal deed to view

The earth convuls'd beneath the stroke The solid rock in pieces broke
The vail within the temple rent At witnessing The sad event.

10

Christ when on earth his work was done Ascended to his Father's throne
And there at his right hand set down Adorned with a glorious crown.
Seraphic hosts encircled round The great redeemers praise to sound
Loud halleluias to our King Did make the heavenly mansions ring.

11

The Savior promised in the end He would again on earth descend
All sin and darkness to dispell And with his saints forever dwell.
The saints and martyres long did pray To see that everlasting day
When God his kingdom would begin To make a final end of sin.

12

Lo! now we do with joy record The second coming of our Lord
Who has appeared in Mother Ann To consumate God's righteous plan
The power of darkness she withstood The gates of hell the draggons flood
And paved the way to life and peace Where love and glory never cease.

13

Father and Mother blessed twain In one united Church now reign
With peace their children now they bless Who're clothed in robes of righteousness.
The marriage of the Lamb is come The Bride's appear'd Jerusalem
That holy city from above That's full of light and perfect love.

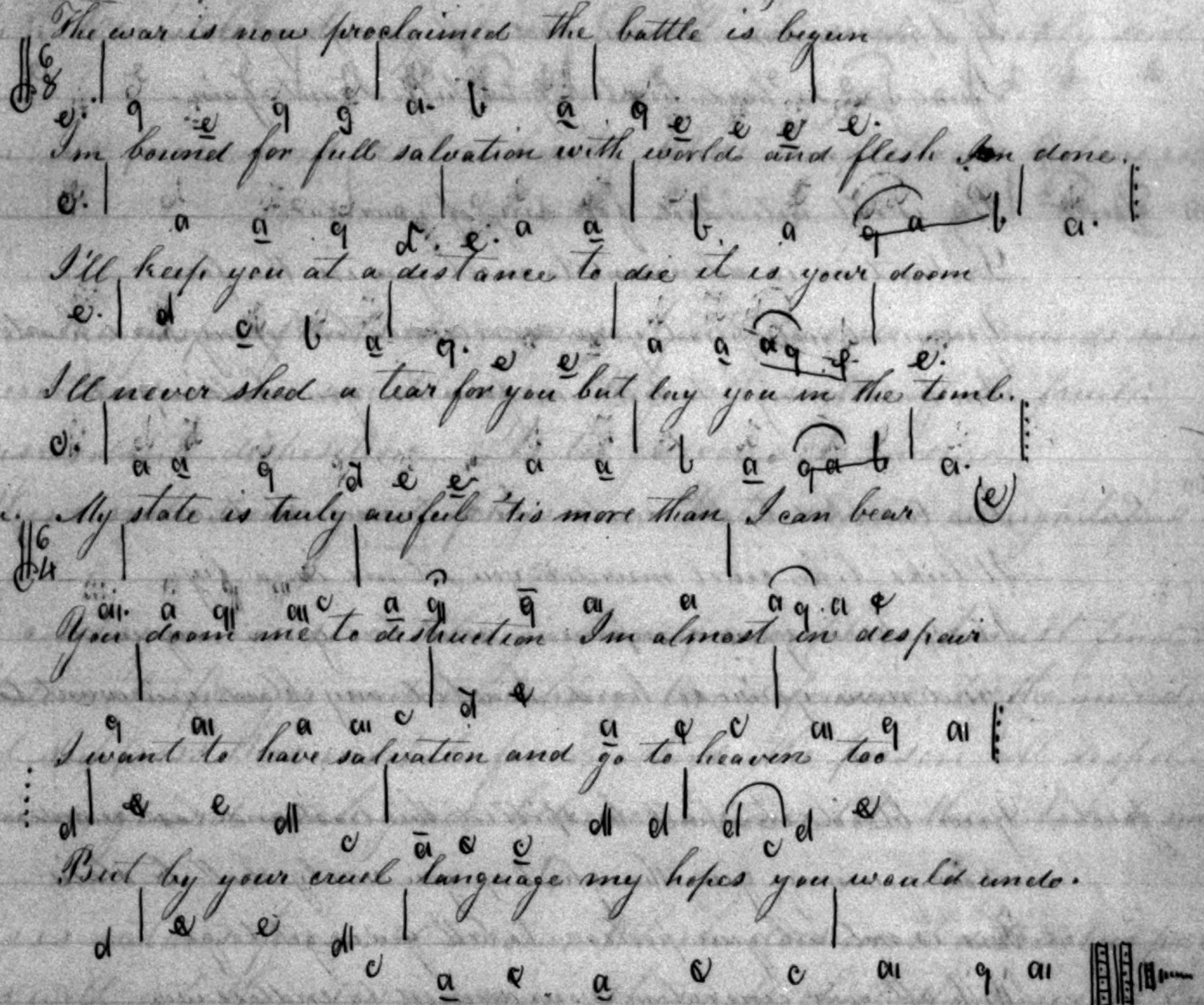
14

O virgins raise a cheerful voice Exult with freedom and rejoice
That from this world we're call'd away In the first resurrection day.
For true it is the second death Upon such souls no power hath,
A crown of life they will receive And in God's holy temple live.

B. B. D. P. Hill. 1830.

A Dialogue between Jacob and Esau.

Come all who hate old Esau and Jacob's cause defend
See Jacob's faithful struggles on Esau dont depend
Poor Esau's weak and feeble his armor and his shield
Is sure to fall in battle and he will have to yield.


Jacob. The war is now proclaimed the battle is begun
I'm bound for full salvation with world and flesh I'm done.
I'll keep you at a distance to die it is your doom
I'll never shed a tear for you but lay you in the tomb.
Esau. My state is truly awful 'tis more than I can bear
You doom me to destruction I'm almost in despair
I want to have salvation and go to heaven too
But by your cruel language my hopes you would undo.

Jacob. Heaven is not intended for such a wretch as you
There is a place prepared for all old Adam's crew.
I want none of your snuffles your talk will all be vain
I doom you to destruction with your old brother Cain.

Esau. O listen to my story and hear me plead my right
See what I've suffered with you dont bring me to the light
I want to be concealed dont bring me to disgrace
I want to have salvation when I have run my race.

Jacob Your race will soon be ended Salvation's not for you
For death it is your portion my strength I will renew.

I'll slay you in the battle your torment I'll increase
Now give up for you're undone you never shall have peace.

Esau You treat me more than cruel in languish I lament
You will not have compassion altho' I do repent
If I pour out my sorrow and tell you of my pain
I find you so hard hearted your pity I cant gain.

Jacob Pity is not intended for any of your race
Destruction is determin'd to meet you in the face
You need not plead your sorrow nor tell of my hard heart
I'm hard enough to tell you from me you shall depart.

Esau I'm troubled to the center I wont concent to die
It looks like cruel murder you set me in a fry.
I have been your companion and led you at my will
And now you're so hard hearted my blood you want to spill.

Jacob Your blood it shall be spilled the least and last remains
Now you may give the ghost up you surely shall be slain
This is not all your portion to hell you've got to go.
With all your generation your doomed to endless wo.

Esau My troubles are enlarged forever I'm undone
I'll plead no more for favor I'm done I'm done I'm done.
I ask no more salvation I yield I yield I yield
I'm sure to have damnation for I have left the field.

Jacob The battle is decided Old Esau's left the field
No thanks for your surrender you was obliged to yield
Now I'll go on to conquer dont think to rise again
I have got on the armour and I intend to reign.

The Malignant Fever

Those who will complain and murmur Will be fretful & unkind:
|| a a a c | b c ba g | a a c | dc ba b |
In a snarling peevish humor; Shows a foul distempered mind;
e e cb a | d d ca g | a a e c | dc ba a :|
Can a Christlike loving spirit Dwell in such a sickly soul?
: a e e e | f f fed | e e e cb a | d d d |
Can we peace and rest inherit. Where tempestuous billows roll?
e e c c | a c b b | e f e a | ec ba a ||

Where the gospel fruits are growing Gentle words our minds salute;
If fierce hurricanes are blowing; They will scatter off the fruit:
A discordant disposition, Is too grievous to endure;
Is there not some good physian; That's skill'd enough to find a cure.

3

The contagion is so catching Some prescription I must find:
Self denial prayer and watching: Are defensive to the mind.
Lord suppress this mortal fever; And the poison all dispel:
Heaven guard each good believer, Never let them take a smell.

4

This is satans poison'd arrow, Which does most distructive prove:
This will eat the very marrow This will chill the nerves of love.
Never let this bad disorder Come within Mount Zion's wall:
Nay: nor even round her border Heaven guard both great & small.

West Union In.

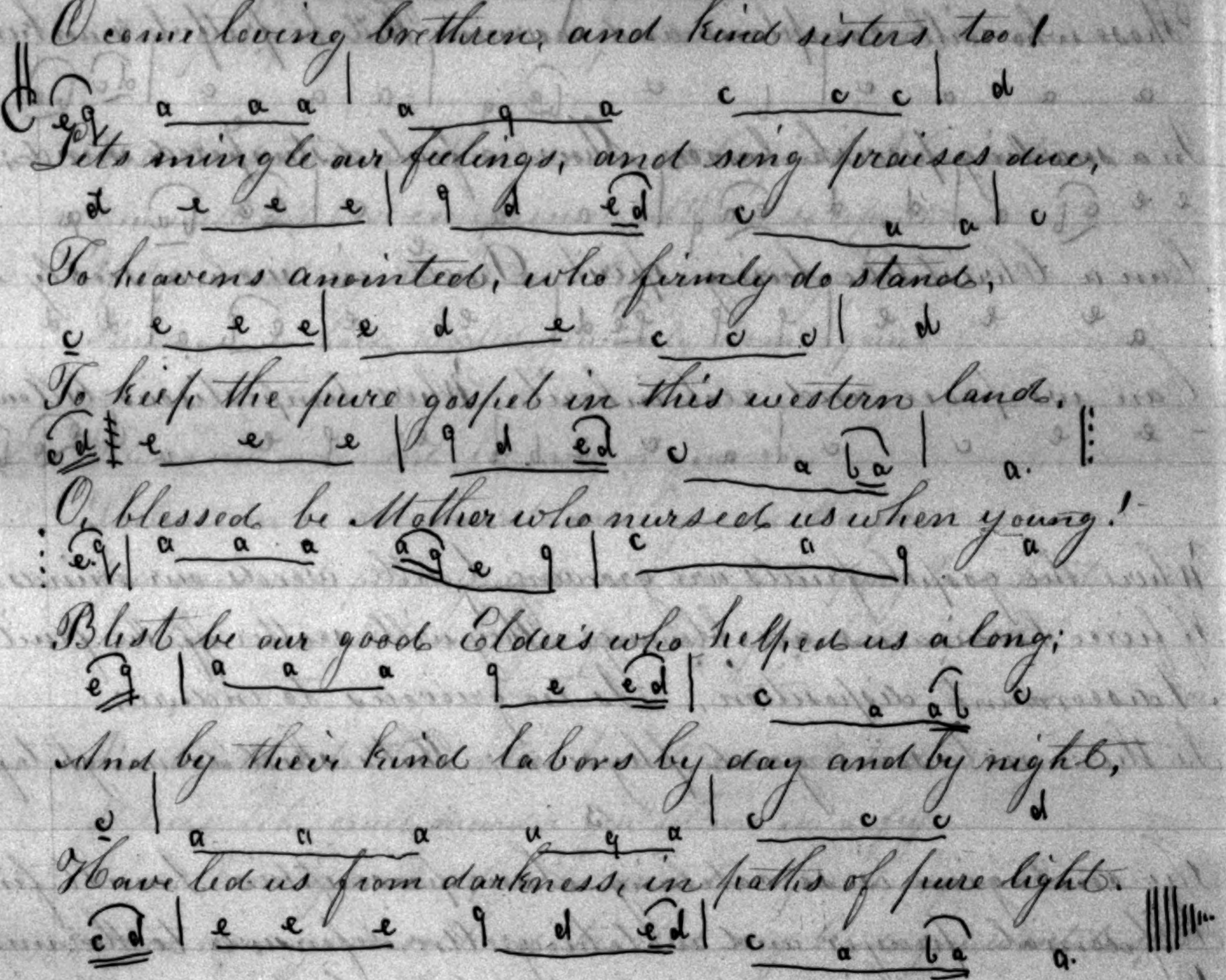
Aug. 1858.

Comforting Love.

O what came we together to do I'll sing the love of Mother to you
a | a e e f | ed d e | e c c | b a a d d | d
For this will all our spirits renew And bring a new earth and heaven
e | f f e e | d ef e | e c c b | c g a
in to view. Pure love so fresh from Mother to me It makes me fell so happy &
a g | a : b | c c a a | g a b b | c d c | b a a d c |
free, I never did feel so pretty before O I want more love Mother's love more
d d | c d e g a | ed c b | b e e | c g a a g | a

10.11.1817

Do or die


O come loving brethren, and kind sisters too!
eg a a a | a g a c c c | d
Lets mingle our feelings, and sing praises due,
d e e e | g d ed c a a | c
To heavens anointed, who firmly do stand,
c e e e | e d e c c c | d
To keep the pure gospel in this western land.
cd e e e | g d ed c a ba | a.
O, blessed be Mother who nursed us when young!
eg | a a a ag e g | c a g a
Blest be our good Elder's who helped us along;
eg | a a a g e ed | c a ab c
And by their kind labors by day and by night,
c | a a a a g a | c c c d
Have led us from darkness, in paths of pure light.
cd | e e e g d ed | c a ba a.

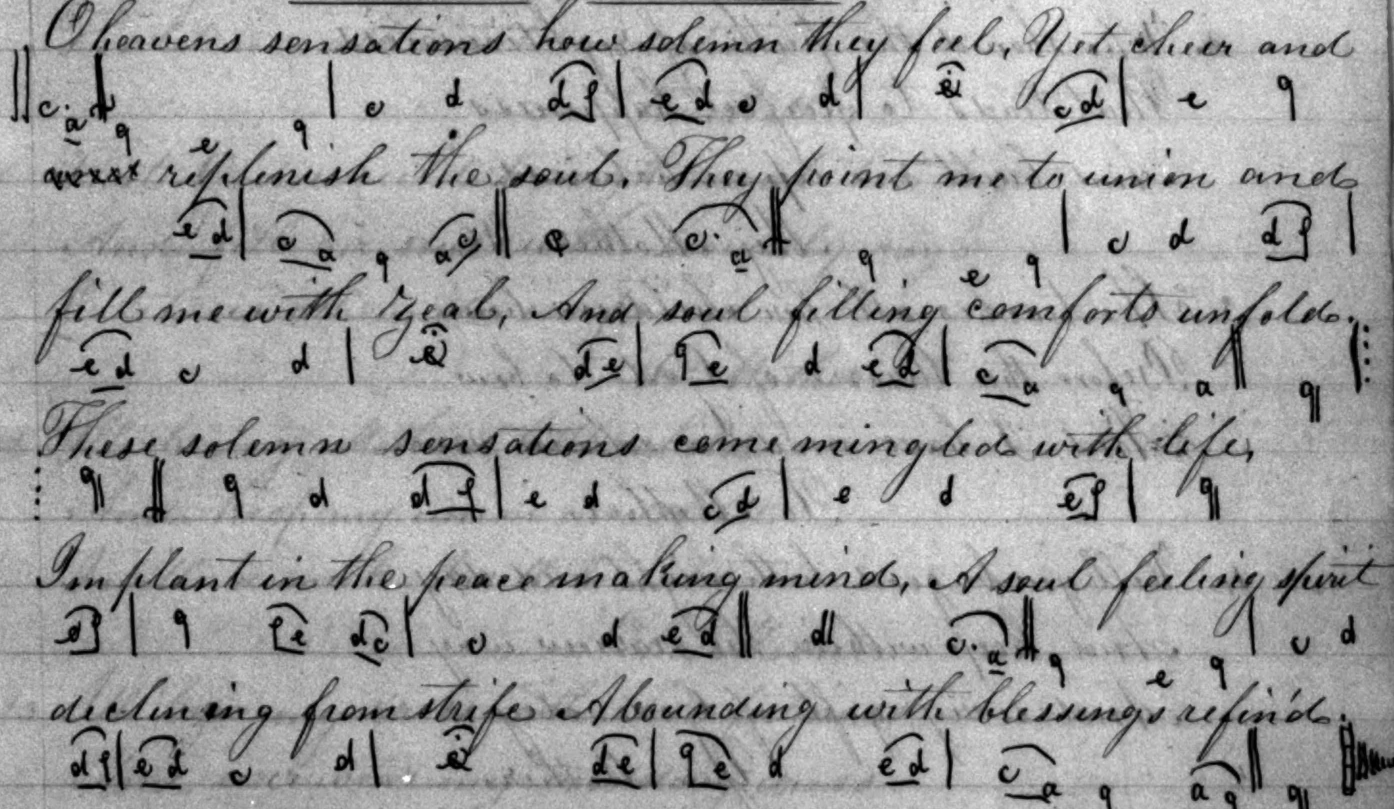
When death and confusion enclosed us around,
They soon broke the fetter by which we were bound;
The vail of the flesh into pieces they rent
And taught us in plainness we had to repent:
We oft felt the weight of their chastening rod.
Which quickened our spirits to sense more of God:
And then with their tender compassionate love,
They fed and refresh'd us from heaven above.

3

Of heavenly manna thus was a foretaste;
But blessings thus given will not always last;
And now to the truth of their words we reply,
Each soul has to work, or else perish and die.
Then children do let us while here we sojourn,
Be faithful the way of salvation to learn;
Be little and simple, submissive and good.
More zealous to labor for spiritual food.

For this is our day—we have heard the last call,
And if we reject it we are gone once for all.
But this we're determined shall not be the way—
We'll keep Mother's gospel through eternal day.
Henceforth and forever we'll honor bestow
On our precious parents whose goodness we know.
Their wisdom and virtuous lives we adore,
And walk in their steps when we see them nomore.

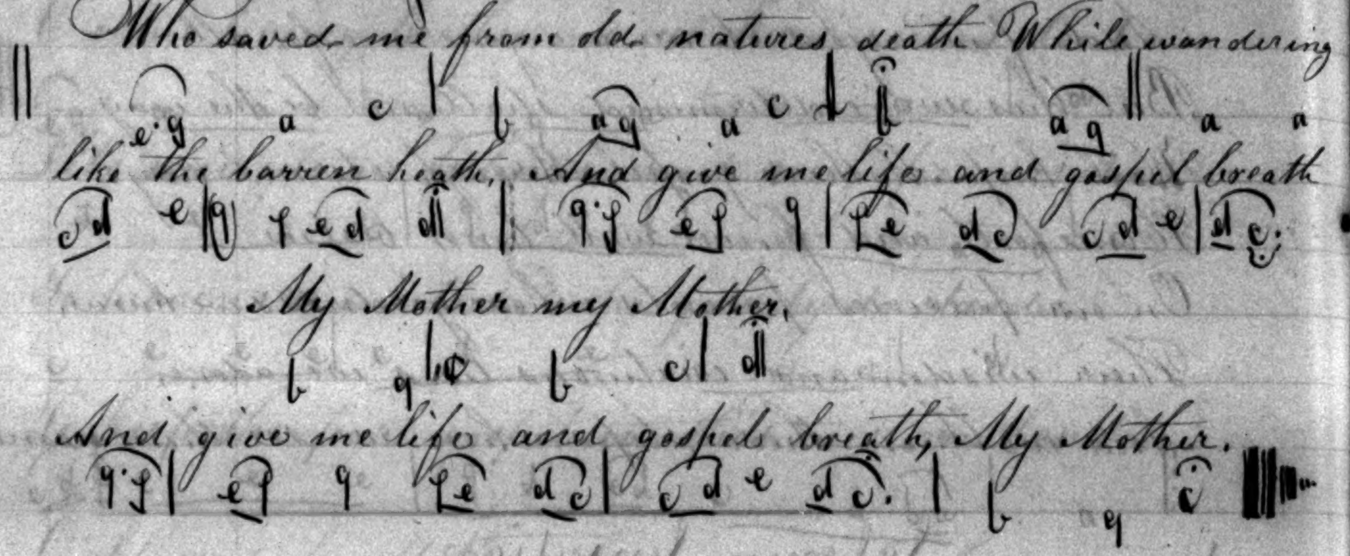
Solemn Sensation.


O heavens sensations how solemn they feel, Yet cheer and
~~xxxx~~ replenish the soul. They point me to union and
fill me with zeal, And soul filling comforts unfold.
These solemn sensations come mingled with life,
Implant in the peace making mind, A soul feeling spirit
declining from strife Abounding with blessings refin'd.

These tender sensations abound with good fruit
And faithful cross bearers partake
The treasures of heaven beyond all dispute
Who suffer for righteousness sake.
For every good blessing that comes from above
By suffering of soul is obtain'd
It weans us from evil and learns us to love
Hence heaven we surely do gain.

P. Hill. 1819.

My Mother


Who saved me from old natures death While wandering
like the barren heath, And give me life and gospel breath
My Mother my Mother.
And give me life and gospel breath, My Mother.

2. Who show'd the path of righteousness
That leads to perfect happiness.
And built me up in holiness,
My Mother. &c.

3. She teaches all her children how
Before the throne of God to bow
And I have made a solemn vow
To Mother.

4. Will you be good both night and day
And keep within the narrow way
And every gift of God obey
5 Yea Mother.

5 And do you love to have each thought
And action into order brought
And your own ways be set at nought.
Yea Mother.

6 And will you ever turn aside
Or disobey your gospel guide
And walk in satan's path so wide
Nay Mother.

7 Then you shall be my little one
'Tis so the heavenly are one
This is the way our Lord begun
Says Mother.

8 How can I then unthankful prove
Since I am so blest with Mothers love
It is convey'd from realms above
Thro' Mother &c.

9 Go search the nations all around
From India to Columbia's ground
So kind a parent can't be found
As Mother &c.

10 She cries to God both night and day
And guides her children in the way
Tho let us all unite and pray
For Mother

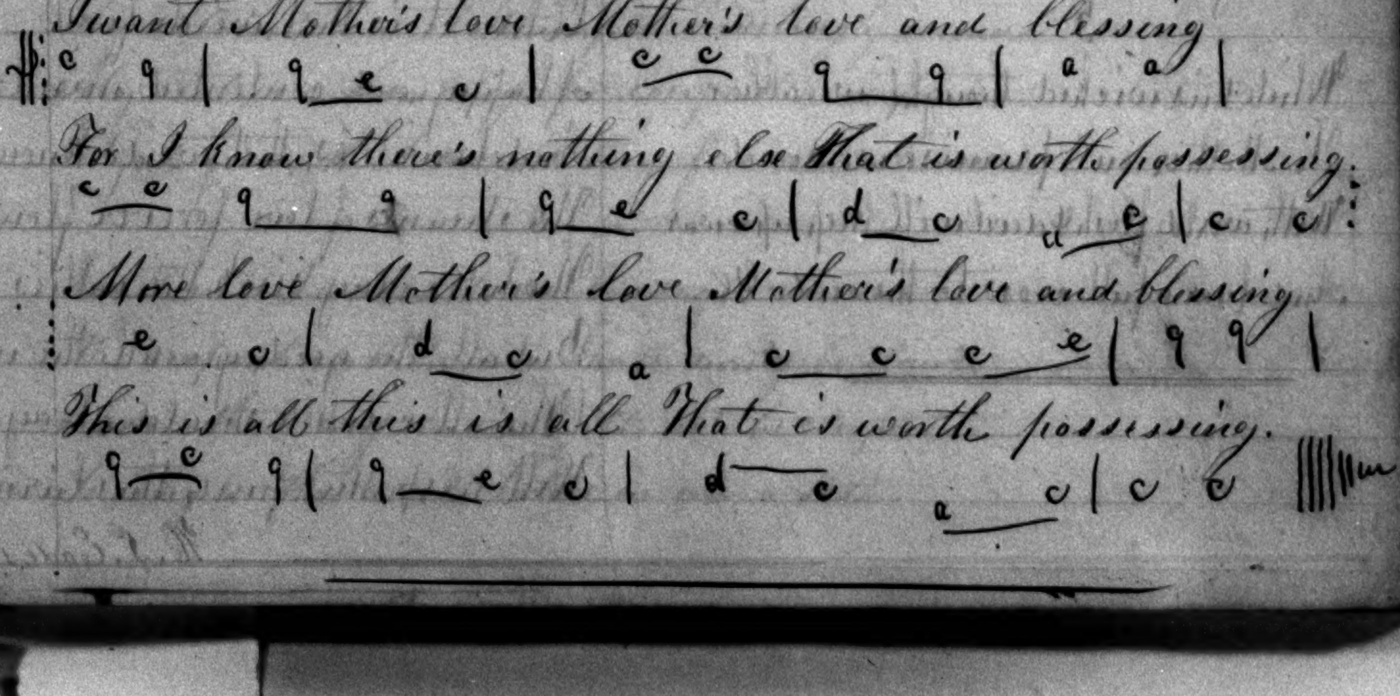
11 That God would lengthen out her days
And fill her soul with heavenly rays
O let us all unite in praise
To Mother.

12 Ill be my Mother's little child
And keep my union undefil'd
I will be meek I will be mild
Like Mother.

13 Ill bear my cross with cheerfulness
And ever wear my wedding dress
And thus I shall forever bless
My Mother.

Eastern.

Mother's Love


I want Mother's love Mother's love and blessing
c g | g e c | c c g g | a a |
For I know there's nothing else That is worth possessing.
c e g g | g e c | d c a e | c c
More love Mother's love Mother's love and blessing
e c | d c a | c c c e | g g |
This is all this is all That is worth possessing.
g c g | g e c | d c a c | c c

Gratitude.

O brethren what more shall we say
de | c a c q a c | c.
We are so unspeakably blest
cd | e d c c d e | g. :
While eastern believers the gospel convey
: | g. g e. g e e f | e e c d. |
In rivers of love to the west
ed c a c | q a c e. |
In rivers of love to the west.
de c a c | q a c c. ||||

O what a kind Mother forsooth
How shall ^our^ her kindness repay
For sending so many well arm'd with the ^truth^
To help us along on the way &c.

3

What thanks to our Elders we owe
Their love we shall ever admire
Who sacrificed all their own comforts below
To pluck us as brands from the fire &c.

4

We yearly receive a fresh call
Inviting us all to stand fast
Then where is the wretch that would wickedly } fall
And go to the devil at last. &c.

5

While this wicked thought we abhor
To Mother our promise we send
With world flesh & devil will keep up a war
And bear a full cross to the end. &c.

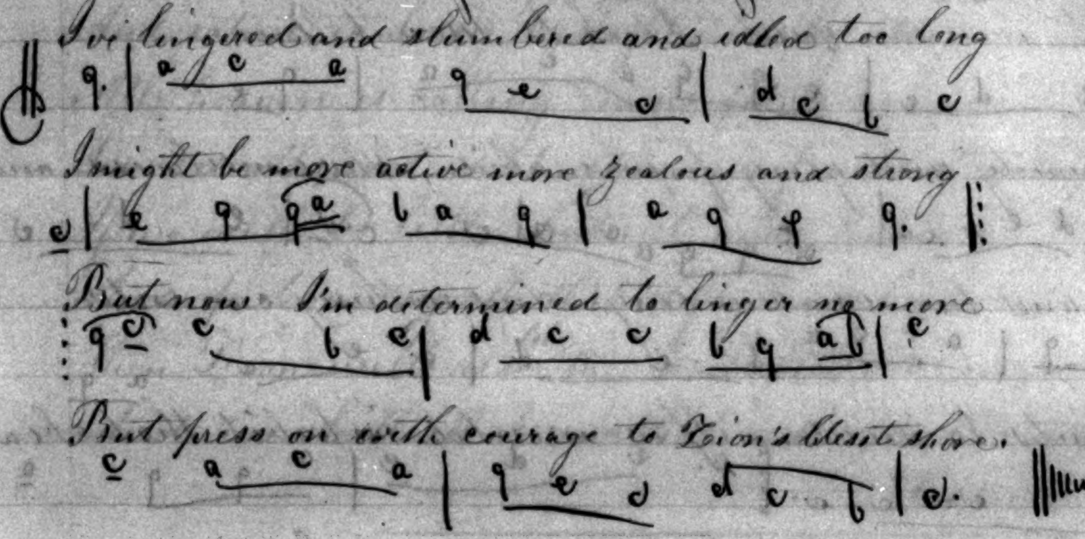
Good Feelings

How lovely are the saints above;
|| e | g. a ga cd | e ed dc
The lovely souls who dwell in love.
ca | ag ca ge dc ‖ d de ‖ d
How lovely are the saints below!
ce || g. a ga cd | e ed dc
Who still in love and union grow:
ca | ag ca ge de ‖ c cd ‖ e
I love to see them move along,
: g || c e g. g | c cd e.
I love to join the heavenly throng,
ē | e f e d c | g ga g.
And that I may not miss the way,
ē | g. a ga cd | e ed dc
I will, I will, I will obey.
ca ag ca. ge de ‖ c cd c ‖ ||||
How blessed, O how blest are we!
How very thankful we should be,
That we have Elders O: so true,
A Father and a Mother too.
So now we give to God our thanks,
While we move on in solemn ranks
And we will do just as they say—
We will we truly will obey.

O, here it is that we do find
A happy and contented mind;
And here it is, that we do know,
The streams of love forever flow.—
The hills may sink the vallies rise!
But all the good, yea all the wise,
(Tho' all creation should decay)
Will keep this pure, this living way

H. L. Eades S. U.

Danger in delay.


I've lingered and slumbered and idled too long
I might be more active more zealous and strong
But now I'm determined to linger no more
But press on with courage to Zion's blest shore.

How great is my danger if I should delay
While summer and harvest are passing away
My work and my journey are surely so great
If I should yet slumber I might be too late.

3

My parents and Elders are laboring in pain
That life and salvation my soul might obtain
O shall they continue to weep and to pray
And I still be idling my time all away.

4

If I should continue to slumber and doze
Until my great day of probation shall close
O what a fire hell will then fall to my lot
How awful distressing how painful and hot.

5

But as the great mercy of God yet abounds
And Zion's sweet trumpet invitingly sounds
My soul is a thirsting for conquest and power
O God from the heavens thy fire now shower.

6

I will not I will not in bondage remain
The serpent within me shall surely be slain
I know that my union will not be complete
So long as the devil holds in me a seat.

The Sure way

Sometimes in the spirit I look to Mount Zion
c d e d c | e g g a c a | g e
Where beauty and glory forever abide, Where meekness and
d d e c | a g g a c d | c. c d | e d c
union and love is abounding, And nothing can enter
e g g | a c a g e d | d e c
a g
the saints to divide. If we would inhabit that beau-
g | a c c c. ⁞ c. e d c | c g g a
tiful city And share in her comforts so heavenly sweet,
c a | g e d c c c | e g g a c c | c.
We must live in meekness and love one another Or else
c a | a c a g e d | d e c a g g | a
we can never walk Zion's pure streets.
c d e d d | d e c c.

The way to this city was ever to narrow
For those who refused their crosses to bear
But those that are faithful to walk in the gospel
Will hasten their journey and soon ~~they~~ enter there.
Tho' we should meet crosses afflictions and trials
Our parents encountered the same on the way.
For if we should travel the road that was easy
This serpentine nature we never could slay.

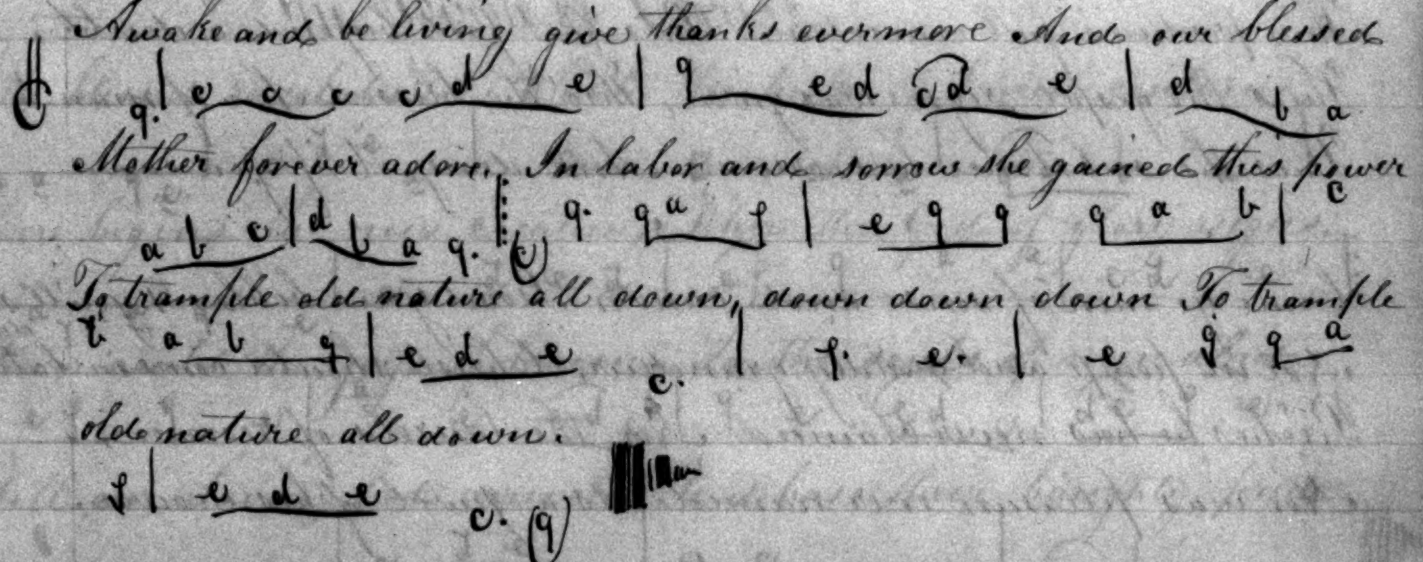
3.

'Tis well that the passage which leads home to Zion
Was always by traveler found narrow and straight
For if it was wider the flesh would then enter
And doleful disturbence in heaven create.
O brethren and sisters come let us be moving
Towards the pure kingdom where love is complete
Lets leave all that's fleshly and evil behind us.
That we may triumphant our parents all meet.

4

Our time is a rolling and passing most swiftly
And satan is busy by night and by day
All heaven is calling on us for to hasten
Since death and destruction are fruits of delay
If we will be little obedient and loving
And put away all that is lofty and high
Then Zion will rise like the beautiful morning
And we shall all know that redemption is nigh.

Samuel Hooser P. Hill.


Awake and be living give thanks evermore And our blessed
Mother forever adore. In labor and sorrow she gained this power
To trample old nature all down, down down down To trample
old nature all down.

Come brethren and sisters the kingdom is ours
We never will yield unto sin any more
We love our dear Mother who gave us this power
To trample old nature all down &c.,.

3

May heavenly blessings descend like a shower
On every true soul that is spotless and pure
All those who're determined this work to endure
May trample old nature all down &c.,.

4

We love the bless'd gospel we love Mother's power
We love every order that brings us down lower
We love our dear parents that now go before
And trample old nature all down &c..

Gospel Evidence

When a work of God commences, Men nor devils cant deceive
‖ a a gf e | a ab c d | e e ed cb | a ag & |
Those who exercise their senses, And the Scriptures do believe;
a a gf e | a ab c d | e ed cb a | g g a :‖
God is light, and therefore never Leaves his people in the dark;
⁞ e e e cd | e ef g d | e e ed cb | a ag & |
Truth and good will not suffer Honest souls to miss the mark.
a a gge | a ab c d | e ed cb a | g g a

When we see a plain prediction, And the matter's brought about,
This produces full conviction — Puts the fact beyond a doubt;
Thus the gospel sign was given, Thro' the blessed Son of man —
Thus the substance has arriven, And deny it if you can.

3

Come ye men of sense and candor Read your bibles & you'll say,
Not in pomp and worldly grandeur, Christ should come in latter day
Riches he has never claimed Nor the laurels of renown;
Nor was pleasure ever named As a jewel of his crown.

4

In that spirit he remaineth, Which at first he did display:
In his saints that spirit reigneth Tho' the heavens pass away.
Find a people meek and lowly — Righteousness their daily fruit,
Who are peaceful, pure & holy; There is Christ, beyond dispute.

5

What can mean the firey trial, Which the Scriptures bring to view
But that life of selfdenial, Now practised by a few.
Of the root of sin convicted, The old man they crucify
Here's a work that God predicted, And the fact you cant deny.

6

In the vale of Hadadrimmon, The good prophet did assert,
Poor polluted men and women, For their sins should mourn apart.
Tho' this painful seperation, May excite the hue and cry,
Here's the sign of full salvation, And the fact you cant deny.

7

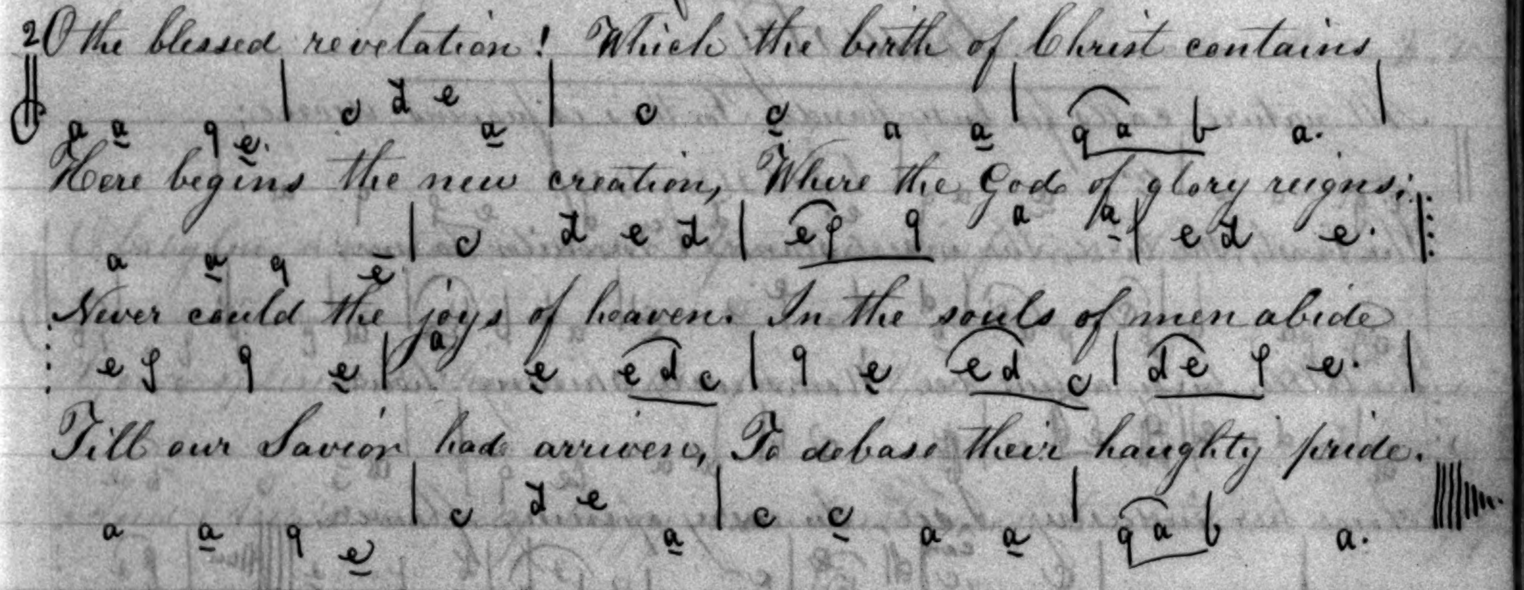
When we see all that is carnal All that men call good and great,
Given up for things eternal, Matters of a future state:
If he's not a true Believer, Who makes such a sacrifice,
Then was Christ a grand deceiver, And his doctrine painted lies

8

But in this last dispensation When all evil we forsake,
Here begins a new creation, Where their can be no mistake:
Just to do as Christ commanded, Is the sure and certain plan;
Here's the sign by which the candid Must acknowledge Mother Ann.

Richard McNemar Union Village.

The Birth of Christ.


2 O the blessed revelation! Which the birth of Christ contains
Here begins the new creation, Where the God of glory reigns;
Never could the joys of heaven In the souls of men abide
Till our Savior had arriven, To debase their haughty pride.

While deluded souls aspire After something great and high,
Looking out for their Messiah To come thundering through the sky,
Far beneath their carnal senses, Lo the host of heaven bend.
To behold the Prince of Princes, Meaner then the sons of men.

3

By his spirit we are able, The mysterious cause to trace
Why his birth-place was a stable, Why he chose so mean a place:
Born in our inferior nature, As his flesh was humbled down
By so much was he the greater, In true glory and renown.

4

Ground your arms ye bloody Heroes Let your vain ambition cease
Jesus Christ, the chief of heroes, Lived a life of perfect peace:
All the pomp of Alexander, With his thousands on parade,
Sinks before our good commander, Working at his honest trade.

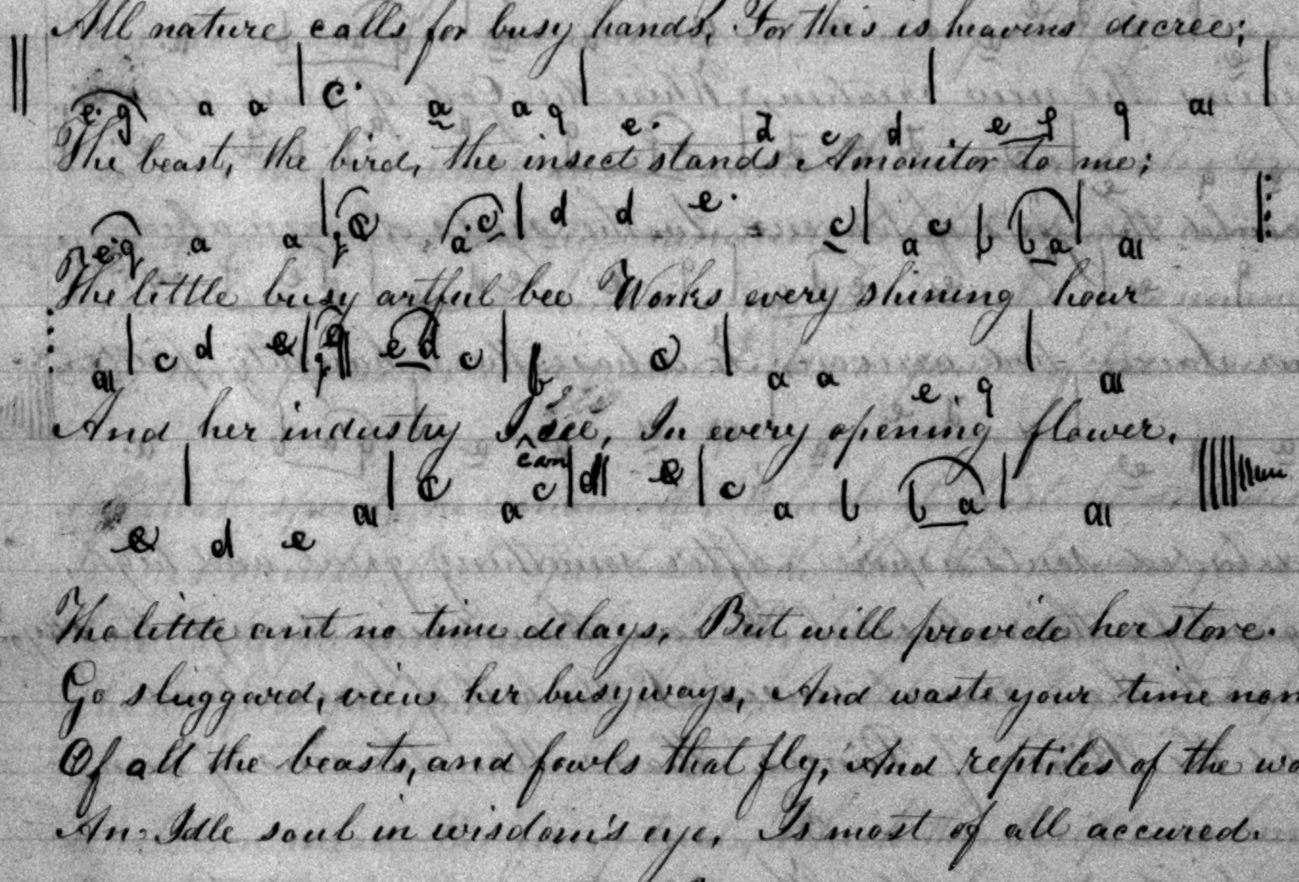
While we follow his example, Nail the flesh up to the cross
On its glories we can trample Count them all but dung and dross,
Here we learn who is the greatest, Who obtains the brightest palm;
He it is who walks the straitest, In the footsteps of the Lamb.

6.

Once again hath Christ descended To be born upon the earth;
Once again the world's offended At the meanness of his birth;
Let them vent their rage and fury, Still the gospel will increase,
And our souls shall ever glory In the God of love and peace.

Richard McNamer U. V.

Industry


All nature calls for busy hands, For this is heavens decree;
The beast, the bird, the insect stands A monitor to me;
The little busy artful bee Works every shining hour
And her industry I can see, In every opening flower.

The little ant no time delays, But will provide her store.
Go sluggard, view her busy ways, And waste your time no more.
Of all the beasts, and fowls that fly, And reptiles of the worst,
An Idle soul in wisdom's eye, Is most of all accursed.

3

For there's the den, where devils dwell, They plan their mischief there,
And while they drone along to hell, They other souls ensnare;
But mark the pure, industrious hands Who ask for no reward,
They study no mischievous plans, But work to serve the Lord.

4

With such industrious faithful souls, I'll join with heart and hand:
'Tis these that have an hundred fold And share the promised land

This is industry crown'd with fruit, Which God required at first,
For want of this, in branch and root, The whole creation's curs'd.

5

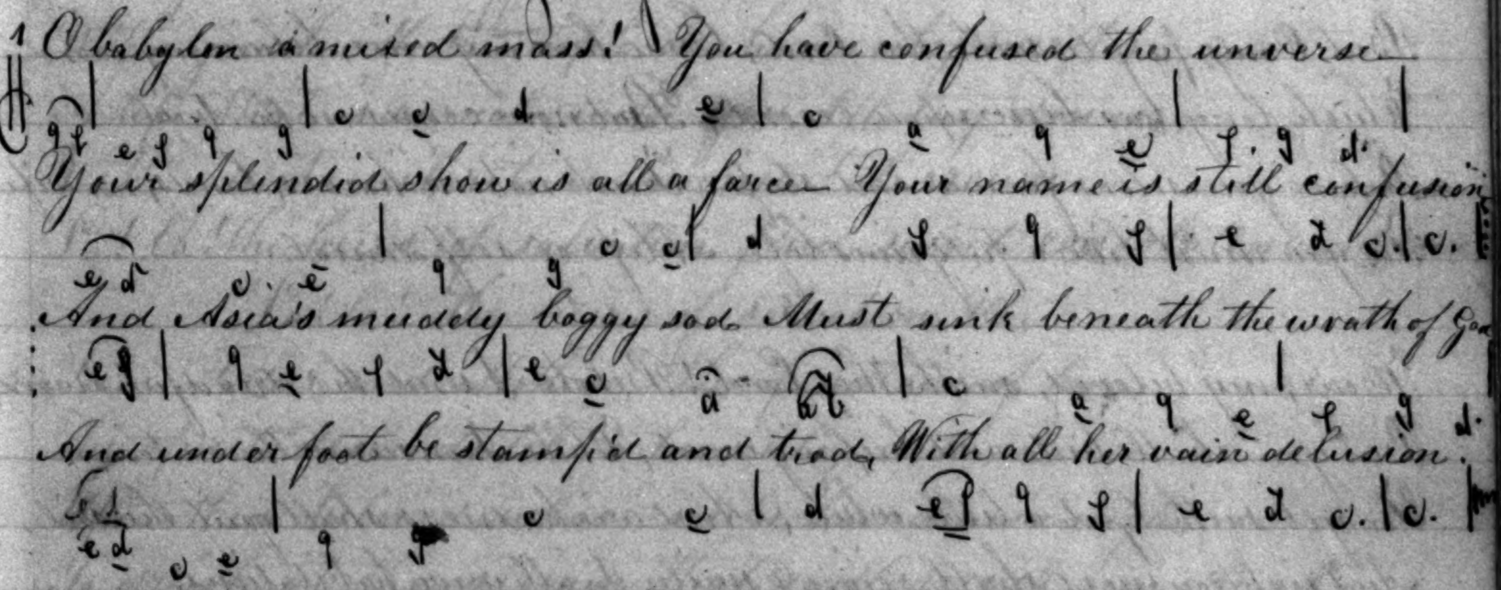
But I for one feel all inclin'd To work for one and all;
And when I loose this libral mind, I shall not work at all:
For if the needy do not share In all my works abroad,
I'll settle down in black dispair, And own I'm not of God.

6

But while my heart and hands agree There's neither fear nor fraud,
This brings assurance home to me I've done it unto God.
O sweet industry crown my days, That when I've done with time
My works may follow me with praise, To business more sublime.

Elder Issachar Bates W. U.

Judgments


1
O babylon a mixed mass! You have confused the universe
Your splendid show is all a farce Your name is still confusion
And Asia's muddy boggy sod Must sink beneath the wrath of God
And under foot be stamp'd and trod, With all her vain delusion.

Egypt and Syria signify Oppression, greatness, and a lie,
But now the fire is come to try; And burn up your production;
And now in sackcloth you may howl! — Your painted children {scowl how they
And mix with every hateful fowl, To finish your destruction.

3

The mighty God has predestin'd, To settle up with all mankind,
And every plague shall be combin'd That ever was predicted;
The sword and famine you must meet, And raging fever burning heat,
And yet no place for your retreat Altho' so sore afflicted.

4

Fierce as the lightning darts around, And thunder bolts with dreadful sound
So shall the plagues on earth abound, With vengence crying louder;
For God will all his threats fulfil, And thus accomplish all his will,
And while each others blood they spill, They'll all be beat to powder.

5

The restless earth begins to quake Which makes her wide foundation shake
The rising sea begins to break, And own her troubled hour;
And men like fish are toss'd about All tho' they boast & talk so stout;
But God will dash their courage out, And make them own his power.

6

His mighty hand has bent the bow, And his sharp arrows he will throw-
They shall not miss where e'er they go. But pierce the whole creation.
Tho' many bloody wars have been, Yet never one that conquered sin,
But in this battle God will win, And conquer every nation.

7

But O my people saith the Lord, Come hear my voice, believe my word,
Which long has been upon record, But now comes on the trial
Prepare yourselves for war and strife— Trust not in horses, lands, nor wife
For you must live a pilgrims life A life of self denial.

8

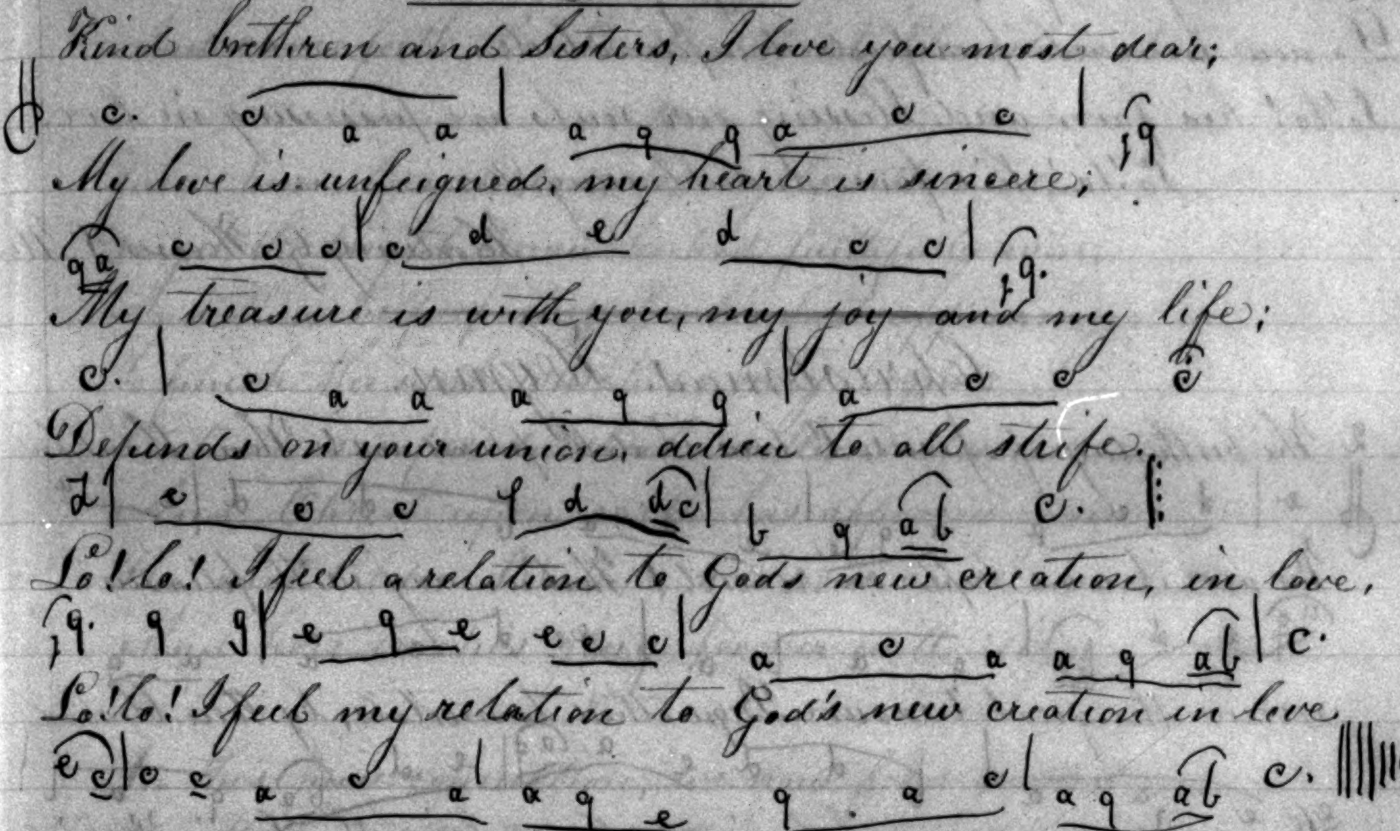
Hear, my beloved, saith the Lord! Behold I send the dreadful sword;
But you shall hide and keep my word, While I consume the nations;
For yet saith God a little while, And wickedness shall quit the soil,
And righteousness shall reign & smile, In all your habitations.

9

Tho' multitudes with burning rage Should drag you from your heritage,
Consent not with them to engage For I will you deliver.
Be not affraid nor doubt at all, For I will guide you thro' it all,
And save you tho' you seem to fall, And be your God forever.

Issachar Bates U. Village
August 15th. 1868.

In Love.


Kind brethren and Sisters, I love you most dear;
My love is unfeigned, my heart is sincere;
My treasure is with you, my joy and my life;
Depends on your union, adieu to all strife.
Lo! lo! I feel a relation to God's new creation, in love,
Lo! lo! I feel my relation to God's new creation in love

2. With you I will suffer, while here on the earth;
With you I will triumph in heavenly mirth;
A life that is carnal, with you I'll lay down,
With you to inherit an immortal crown.
Lo! lo! the heirs of salvation find sweet consolation in love,
Lo! lo! the heirs of salvation. &c.

3. From Father and Mother, the fountain of love,
The spirit descends like a heavenly dove,
Upon their beloved, whose souls have drawn nigh,
To drink at the stream that will never run dry.
Lo! lo! the stream is increasing and virgins are feasting in love
Lo! lo! the stream is increasing. &c.

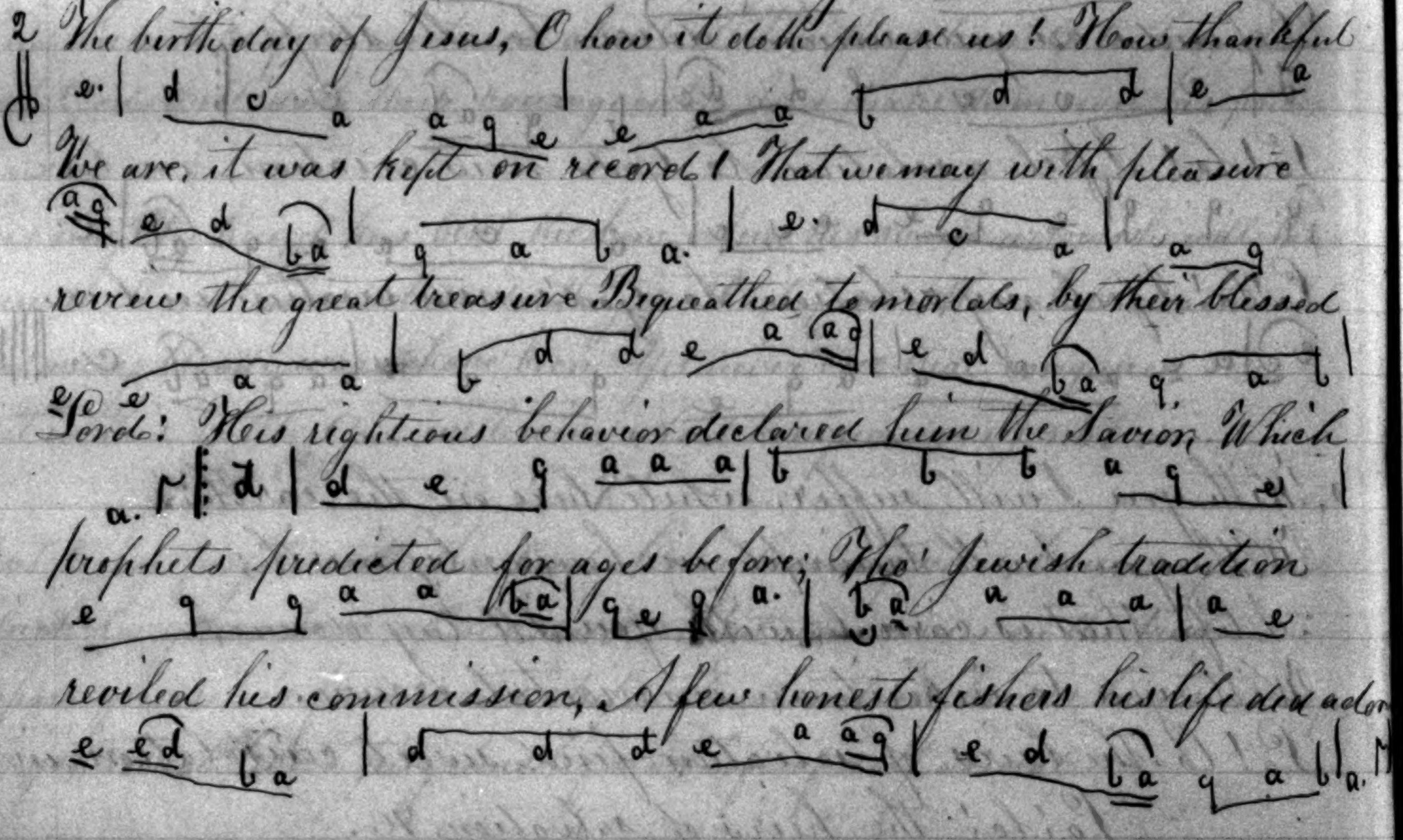
4. Let me be supplied from this life-giving stream
Which will every faithful cross-bearer redeem:—
Which yet like the sun in its brightness will be,
Whose glory and beauty all nations will see.
Lo! lo! the standard is raised and God shall be praised in love.
Lo! lo! the standard is raised &c.

5. The shining example of Jesus our Lord—
The power of his spirit and two-edged sword—

A heavenly weapon, a most holy guide,
Do now in each purified temple abide.
Lo! lo! his favor and blessing our souls are possessing in love.
Lo! lo! his favor and blessing. &c.

Hortency G. Hoover P. H.

Christmas Hymn.


2
The birth day of Jesus, O how it doth please us! How thankful
We are, it was kept on record! That we may with pleasure
review the great treasure Bequeathed to mortals, by their blessed
Lord: His righteous behavior declared him the Savior, Which
prophets predicted for ages before; Tho' Jewish tradition
reviled his commission, A few honest fishers his life did adore

His life of probation first opened salvation,
For all who were willing to follow him strait;
So by his example, on sin they could trample
With all their past life which he taught them to hate:
This raised the fire of heavenly desire,
To such a degree that it spread far and near,
Which shook the foundation of the old creation,
And struck the dark legions with panics of fear.

3

His life was soon ended, because he offended
The old wicked spirit the Jews did obey;
For his worst oppressors were the old professors.
Who cried with loud voices — do take him away!
By friends then forsaken, away he was taken,
To suffer all manner of ~~tor~~ torturing pain;

And however treated, he calmly submitted,
And came forth the Lamb, without blemish or stain.

4

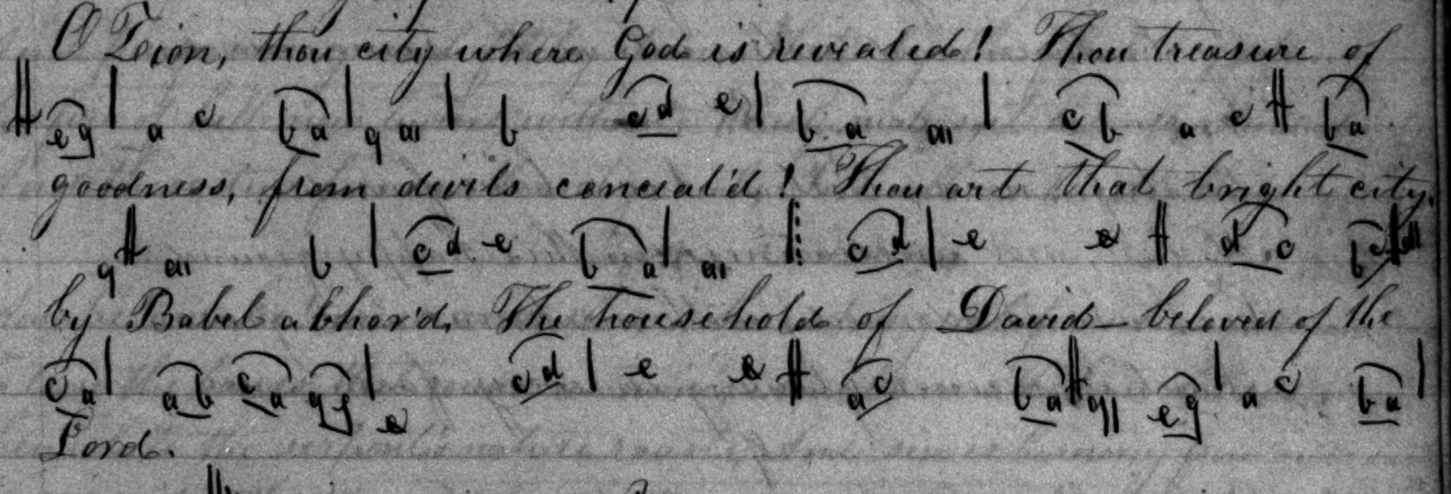
Then home he ascended, by angels attended,
To get the bright crown he had faithfully won;
And then be preparing for his last appearing,
To finish the work which he only begun;
The time is expired which millions desired,
And Christ upon earth has appeared again;
Tho' once Elder Brother, he's now come in Mother,
And here in his glory forever will reign.

5

In this pure connection, we now find protection,
For Mother doth lead us the new living way,
Now see the afflicted, who long were convicted,
Rejoicing, by hundreds, in this latter day;
With music and dancing, behold them advancing,
Their mourning is turned into gladness at last:
With angels united, their souls are delighted,
That antichrist darkness forever is past.

West Union Ind.

Gospel Experience


O Zion, thou city where God is revealed! Thou treasure of
goodness, from devils conceal'd! Thou art that bright city
by Babel abhor'd, The household of David— beloved of the
Lord.

2

Long time in great anguish, I wandered abroad,
In search of Mount Zion the city of God;
At length as I wandered I came to the door,
My soul cried this is it! I'll wander no more,

I asked the portor, if I might come in;
He answered you cannot, you're laden with sin:
Your soul is quite welcome, but you never can,
For all this whole city, abhors your old man.

4

My sins I confess'd, and with pain I began
The God-pleasing work, to put off the old man,
My soul soon found union, with those at the door,
And lay at the threshold and labored for more.

5

At length I'm admitted to enter the court,
And feel, in my measure, what prophets report;
And while this hot furnace is burning my dress,
I've peace and salvation in bearing my cross.

6

When sent with the gospel to labor abroad,
I go in the gift and protection of God;
And souls, by receiving the word I live in.
Soon find their salvation and freedom from sin.

7

And when I've traversed those regions of death,
For strength I return to the household of faith:
My Father is righteous, my Mother is kind,
My brethren and sisters all in the same mind.

8

No strife, nor contention I ever have found—
No lust, nor uncleanness, on this happy ground:
The house is adorned, with meekness and grace—
Sweet innocence glowing in every face.

9

O thou blessed city, my all is in thee;—
I'll bear persecution, if that is for me
And tho' this old body to ruin be hurl'd,
My life is hid in thee, I'm dead to the world.

10

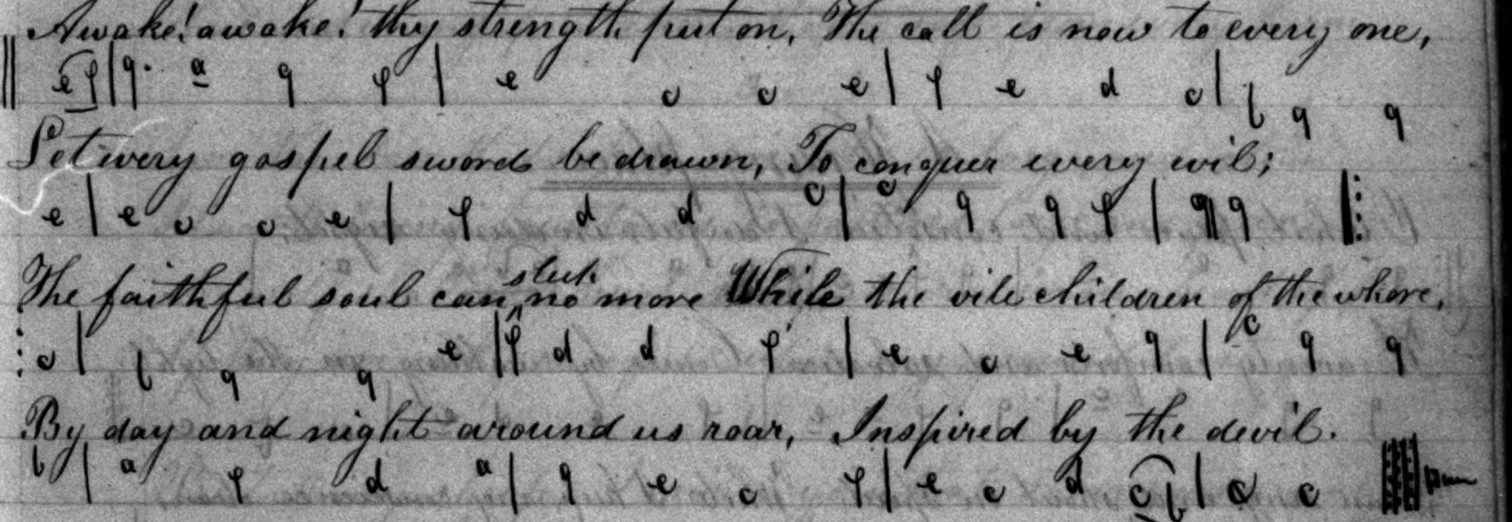
While nations and kingdoms each other do waste,
Sectarians disputing whose system is best.
Each party contending, whose creed they shall keep—
Here stands this pure city, built on her own heap.

11

Now you that are called in this blessed day,
Your faith came by hearing 'tis life to obey,—
If you keep your union, as I have kept mine,
Your life, in Mount Zion, forever shall shine.

Issachar Bates

Awake! Awake!


Awake! awake! thy strength put on, The call is now to every one,
e f | g. a g f | e c c e | f e d c | b g g
Let every gospel sword be drawn, To conquer every evil;
e | e c c e | f d d c | c g g f | g g
The faithful soul can sleep no more While the vile children of the whore,
c | b g g e || f d d f | e c e g | c g g
By day and night around us roar, Inspired by the devil.
b | a f d a | g e c f | e c d c b | a c

The fire of Zion burns within, To search out every secret sin,
And purge away each filthy stain, That's by the flesh beggotten:
The fire of hell now burns without, Which makes it hot all round about,
And these two fires will not go out, Till all is burnt thats rotten

3

Awake! awake! arise and shine, Since two great fires their force combine
To loose the bands that round us twine, And burn all base desires;
Then while the serpent's nature roasts, And sin is burning from our coasts
Will glorify the Lord of hosts And praise him in the fires.

4

Awake! Awake! now is your day, To purge the dregs of flesh away,
In Sodom's plain no longer stay Make haste, look not behind you!

Awake! arise! come on with speed, And let your captive souls be freed
And be the womans faithful seed And hell can never bind you.

5

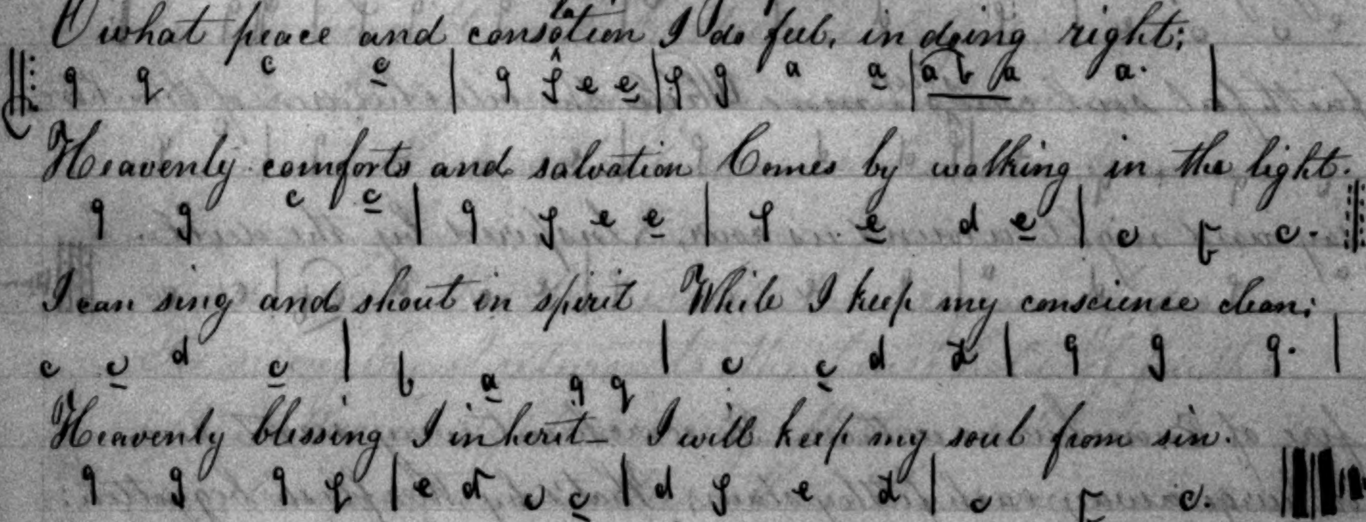
Awake! come on, and do not fail Tho'men and devils round you rail,
And draw with their infernal tail The stars of the old heaven;
For we their pleasure do deny, And on the power of God rely,
And that pure treasure do enjoy Which to the saints is given.

6

Awake, once more, I say, awake! And every cursed fetter break,
The devil world and flesh forsake, Let truth your souls inspire.
Arise, ye virgins, trim your lamps And on the flesh with vengence stamp
And rush on Gog's infernal camp, And set the world on fire.

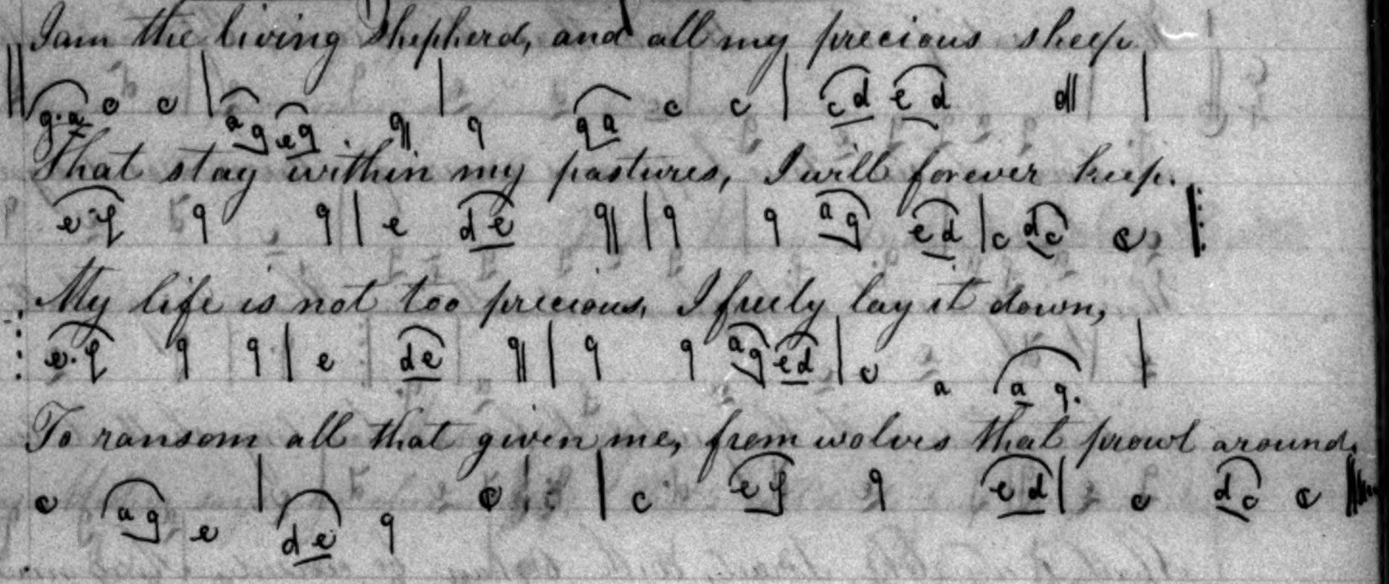
Daniel Mosely N. L.

A Hiding-place.


O what peace and consolation I do feel, in doing right;
Heavenly comforts and salvation Comes by walking in the light.
I can sing and shout in spirit While I keep my conscience clean;
Heavenly blessing I inherit I will keep my soul from sin.

I'll be simple, I'll be lowly, In this flows such heavenly mirth;
To be humble to be holy Is the prettiest thing on earth.
I will arise and break my bands And leave old death behind me
I'll in the truth forever stand Where devils cannot find me.

The good Shepherd.


I am the living Shepherd, and all my precious sheep,
That stay within my pastures, I will forever keep.
My life is not too precious, I freely lay it down,
To ransom all that given me, from wolves that prowl around.

I am the goodly Shepherd, my sheep do hear my voice,
To strangers they'll not hearken, they follow me of choice.
My little lambs I carry and fold them in my arms.
Thus under my protection, theyre safe from every harm.

3

I am the door that's open, my fold is large and clean.
I lead to living fountains, to pastures large and green,
No wolf shall ever hurt them, nor ravenous beast of prey
If they are only careful upon my ground to stay.

4

But O my sheep, I warn you that strangers are about
A trying to entice you, and get you scattered out
They're throwing in their darkness, their pride & carnal lust
Discouragements and weakness, & every thing that's cursed.

5

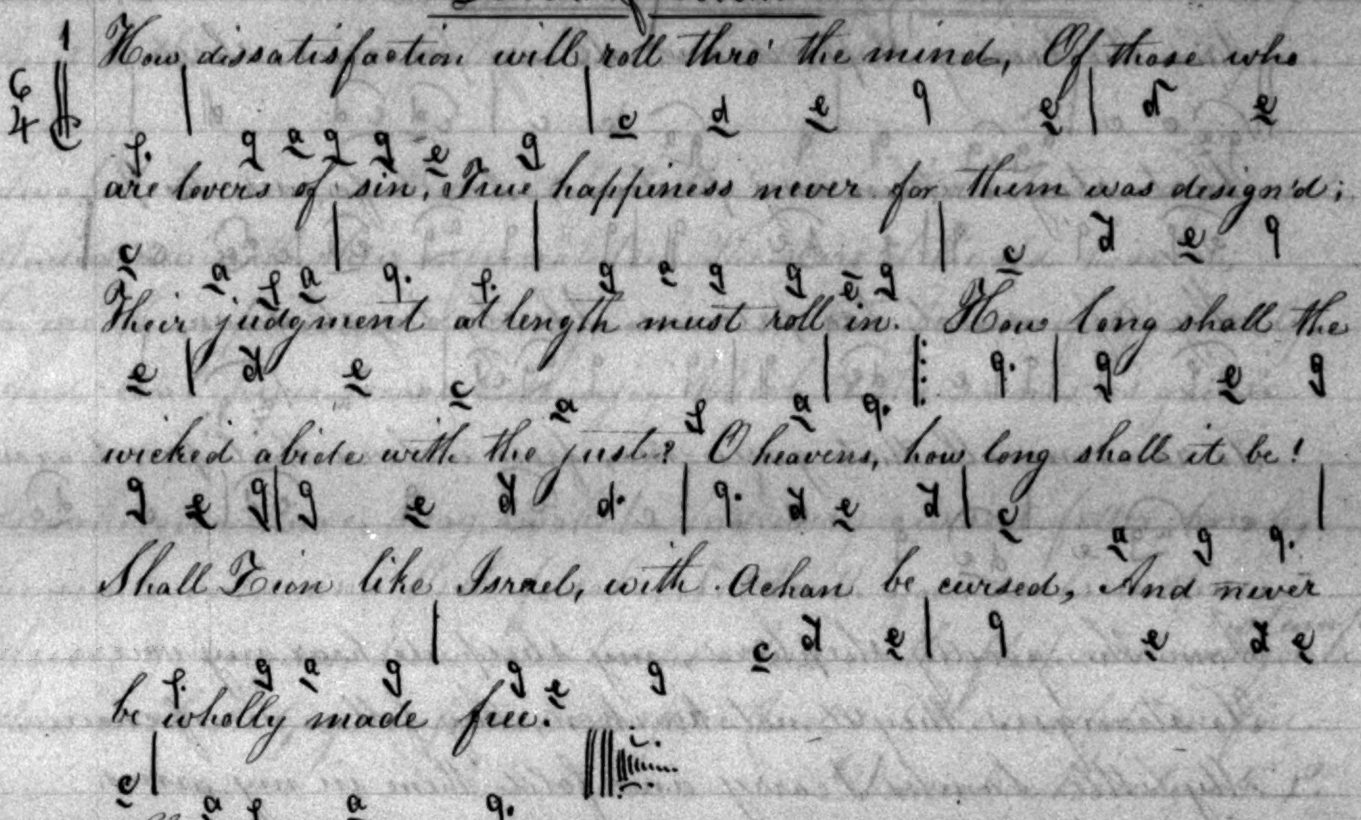
My precious sheep I warn you come follow me along,
Ill guide you thro' the darkness you shall not suffer 'rong.
Ill slay those beasts before you all fleshly lust cut down
The basest wolf that travels the devils forest round.

6

If any choose to scatter and wander in the dark,
Remember you're in danger in every step you take.
But those who keep their union & feed around my tent.
They shall escape all dangers that devils can invent.

Union Village Oh
oct. 24 88

Dissatisfaction


1
6
4
How dissatisfaction will roll thro' the mind, Of those who
are lovers of sin; True happiness never for them was design'd;
Their judgment at length must roll in. How long shall the
wicked abide with the just? O heavens, how long shall it be!
Shall Zion like Israel, with Achan be cursed, And never
be wholly made free.

Shall those who continue to do their own will,
And give their profession the lie,
Go on, a lost nature of lust to fulfil,
And all righteous counsel defy?
Shall those vile offenders continue secure?
The day is advancing along,
To try who is honest enough to endure
The work of a glorified throng.

3

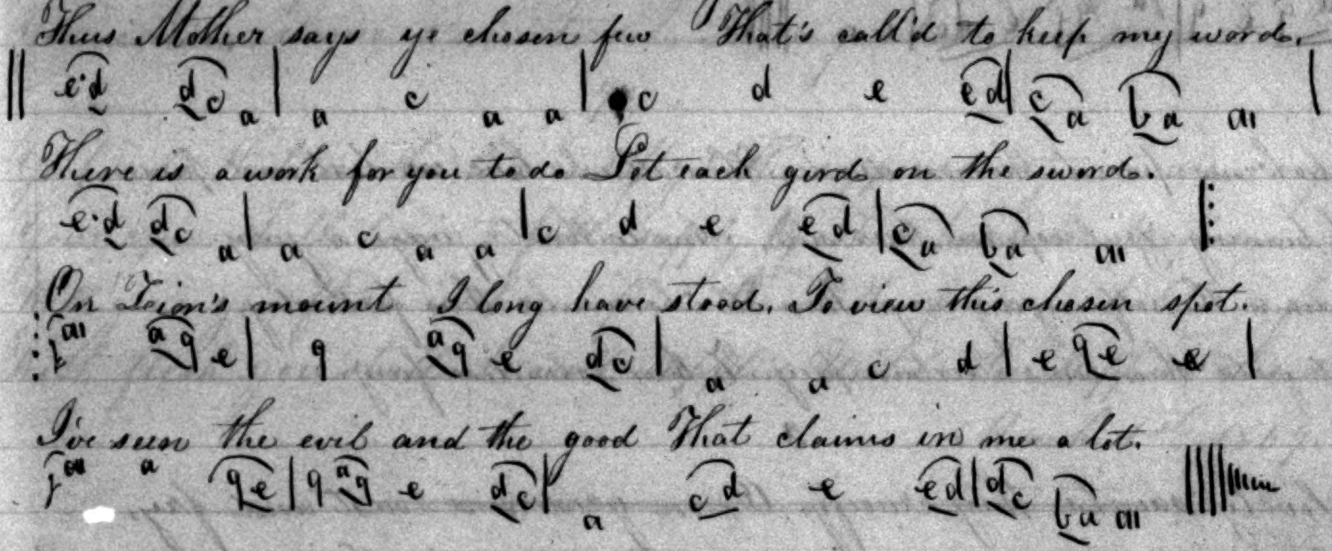
By the laws of Mount Zion the wicked must flee
To some other region or place:
For they and the righteous can never agree,
When running the true gospel race.
As chaff by the fan from the wheat must be blown,
So wickedness all must depart,
Before the true God & his Christ they have known,
Who dwell in a sin-hating heart.

4

But those who are loyal to Zion's great king,
For their independence may stand:
A soul undefiled, a conscience that's clean
Will ornament heavens pure band.

Then lift up your heads ye afflicted and say,
The order of God is my shield;
So in the pure order of Zion I'll stay,
To no other order I'll yield
West Union Ind. Issacher Bates

Warning.


Thus Mother says ye chosen few That's call'd to keep my word.
There is a work for you to do Let each gird on the sword.
On Zion's mount I long have stood, To view this chosen spot.
I've seen the evil and the good That claims in me a lot.

I've waited long and been in pain, To see how some were bound,
To feel in them the serpent's bane, So covered and so sound.
In charity and tenderness, I've waited at the door.
And taught to them my righteousness That would the soul restore.

3

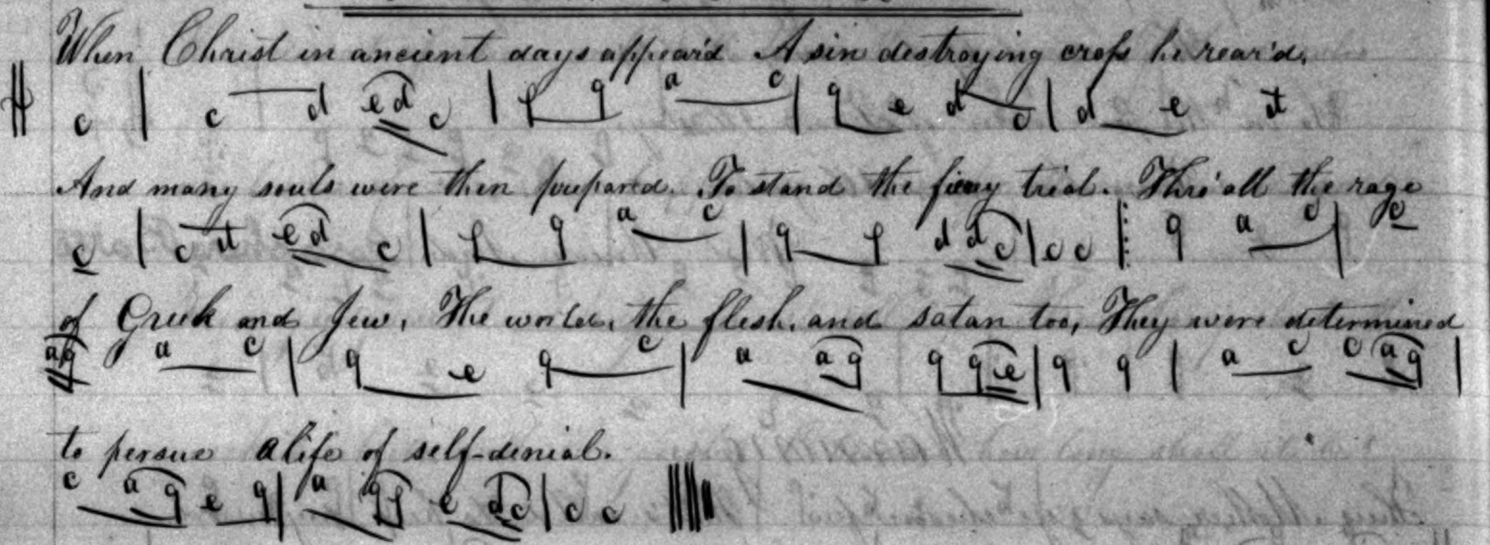
My righteous laws and orders too I've given them to keep.
Now I'm determined they shall know That as they sow they reap.
A seperation must be made Between the foul and clean.
For at the root the ax is laid To purge the soul from sin.

4

Trust and affection is the cord By which the soul is bound.
And burning truth that flaming sword Is what will clear the ground.
Now faithful souls thats kept my word And trusted in my name.
A crown of life is your reward In peace and glory reign.

Union Village
Ohio.

Persecution Retaliated


When Christ in ancient days appear'd A sin destroying cross he rear'd,
And many souls were then prepared To stand the fiery trial. Thro' all the rage
of Greek and Jew, The world, the flesh, and satan too, They were determined
to persue a life of self-denial.

The lech'rous priests the cross deride, Then all who live in lust and pride,
With burning zeal espouse their side, And without judge or jury.
Condemn the selfdenying way; Then all who would their faith obey,
Must yield their lives a certain prey To their relentless fury.

3

The lovely saints they crucify, Or on gridirons roast and fry,
Or bruis'd and mangled thousands lie, And in their wounds expire.
With iron hooks their flesh they tear, Or tie them in the freezing air,
Or make them walk with their feet bare, On burning coals of fire

4

In flame they burn, in rivers drown, Or hang them up with their heads down
And build slow fires, smoking round, By which they're suffocated;
And thorns and lances some were bled, The tongues cut out of others heads
And thro' such scenes of torture led, As cannot be related.

5

On cruel racks their joints they rend, Or into stinking prisons send,
And without clothing, food or friend, Their death was there insured;
All who the stinking flesh would hate Death was their sure & certain fate
Nor can the tongue of man relate The suff'rings the endured!

6

Thro' Pagan lusts, and Popish laws, The beast maintain'd his brutal cause
And with his persecuting claws, The Church of Jesus wasted:
Ye Judges just what do you think Does not his cause begin to sink?
And shall he not be forced to drink Ther dregs of what they tasted.

7

Who is this beast, that overcame, The lovely saints? we do proclaim.
It is the flesh—Ah that's his name! He is the old deceiver!
Now flesh you may give up your hope, You are the persecuting Pope,
And you shall run the gantelope, In place of the believer.

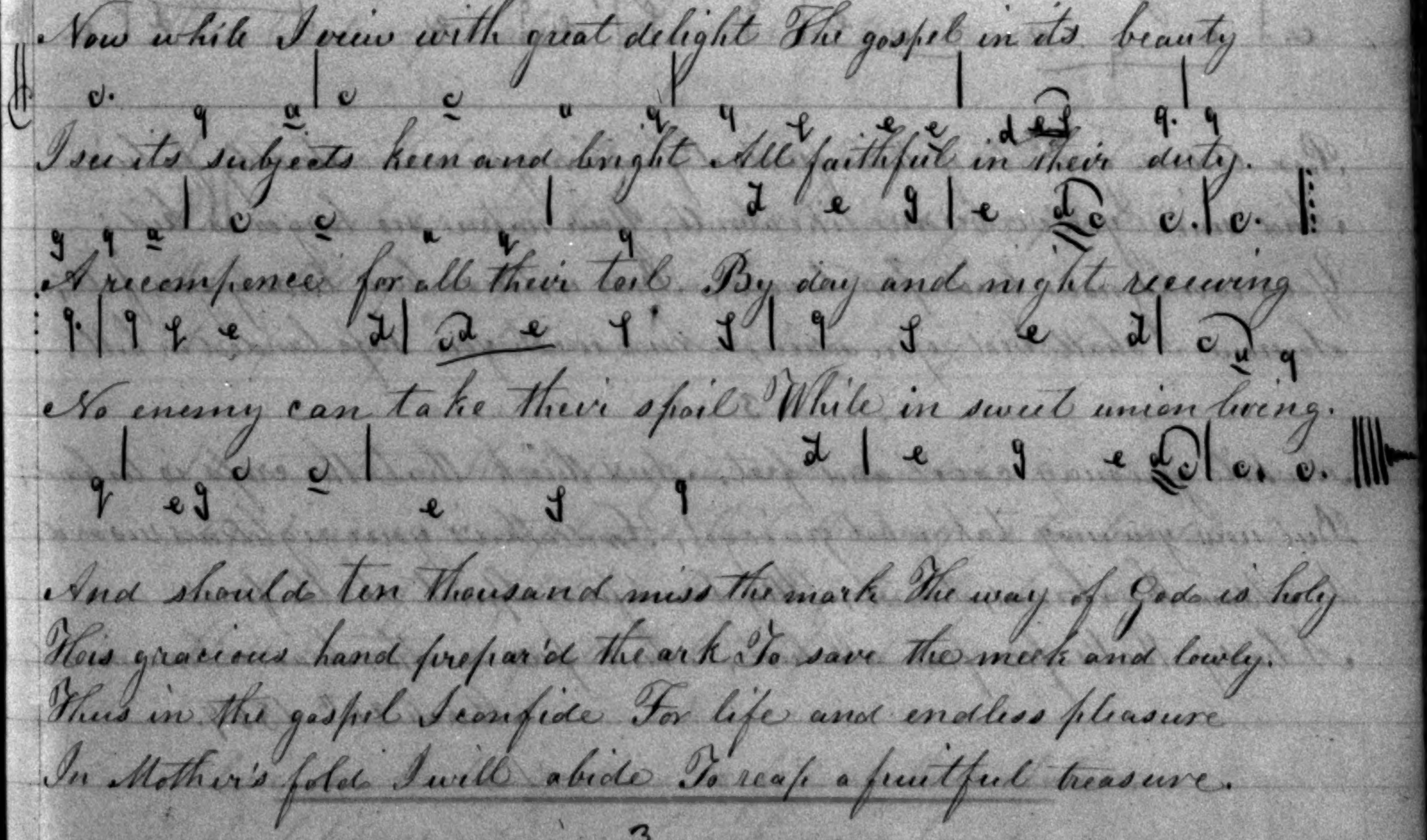
8

The cross; the gibbet and the rack, Shall make your joints asunder crack,
Nor will your executers lack, For fire or for fuel;
To shun your fate in vain you try, You need not once for mercy cry,
Your certain doom is now to die, Since you have been so cruel.

9

Ye fowls that in the heavens fly! The supper's ready now draw nigh—
Your craw shall have a full supply Of what has been proposed:
Will give you flesh well crucified, Or in the furnace baked or fried,
With flesh you shall be well suppli'd Until the supper's closed.

March 1st 1859.


Now while I view with great delight The gospel in its beauty
I see its subjects keen and bright All faithful in their duty.
A recompence for all their toil By day and night receiving
No enemy can take their spoil While in sweet union living.

And should ten thousand miss the mark The way of God is holy
His gracious hand prepar'd the ark To save the meek and lowly.
Thus in the gospel I confide For life and endless pleasure
In Mother's fold I will abide To reap a fruitful treasure.

3

So when I bid this world farewell And march to Zion's tower
With living saints O may I dwell In union's lovely bower.

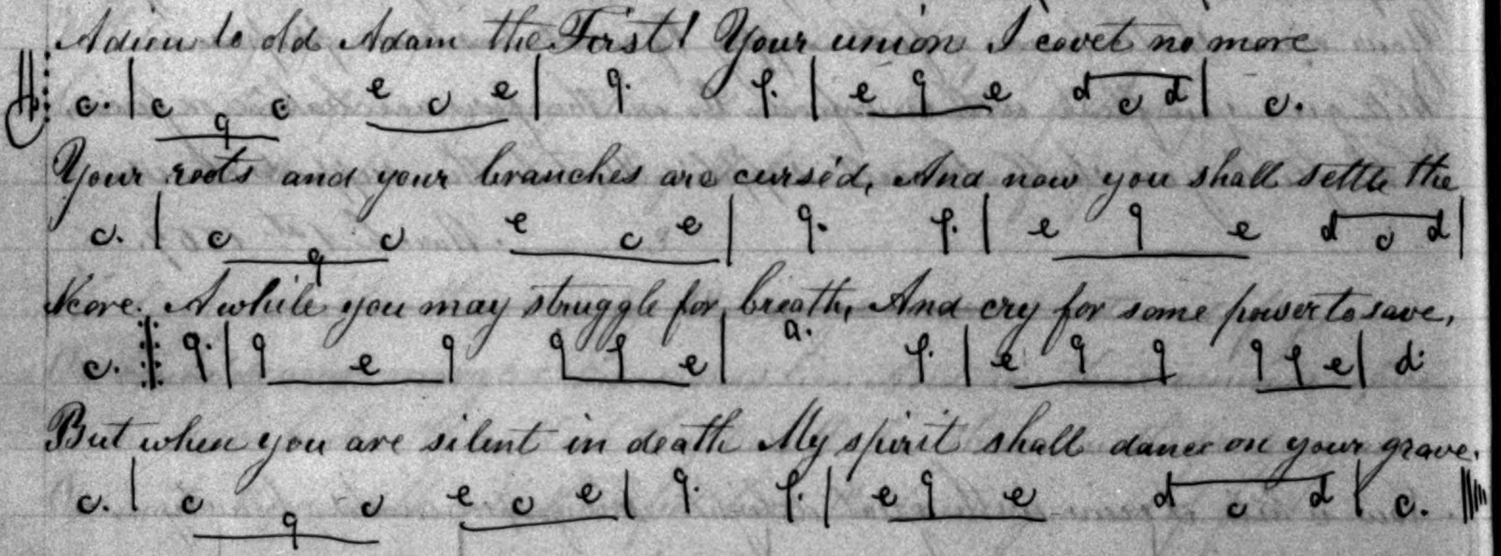
Where Christ and Mother with their flock Shall fill the heavenly places
And thro' the peaceful regions walk Adorned with gospel graces

4

No sin can ever enter there Nor sinners rear a steeple
Tis kept by God's peculiar care For his peculiar people
Then let us keep his pure command Work out our own salvation
And with the righteous number stand Redeem'd from desolation.

Hortency G. Hoosier P. H.

The Soul, and Sensual Principles Seperated


Adieu to old Adam the First! Your union I covet no more
Your roots and your branches are cursed, And now you shall settle the
score. Awhile you may struggle for breath, And cry for some power to save,
But when you are silent in death My spirit shall dance on your grave.

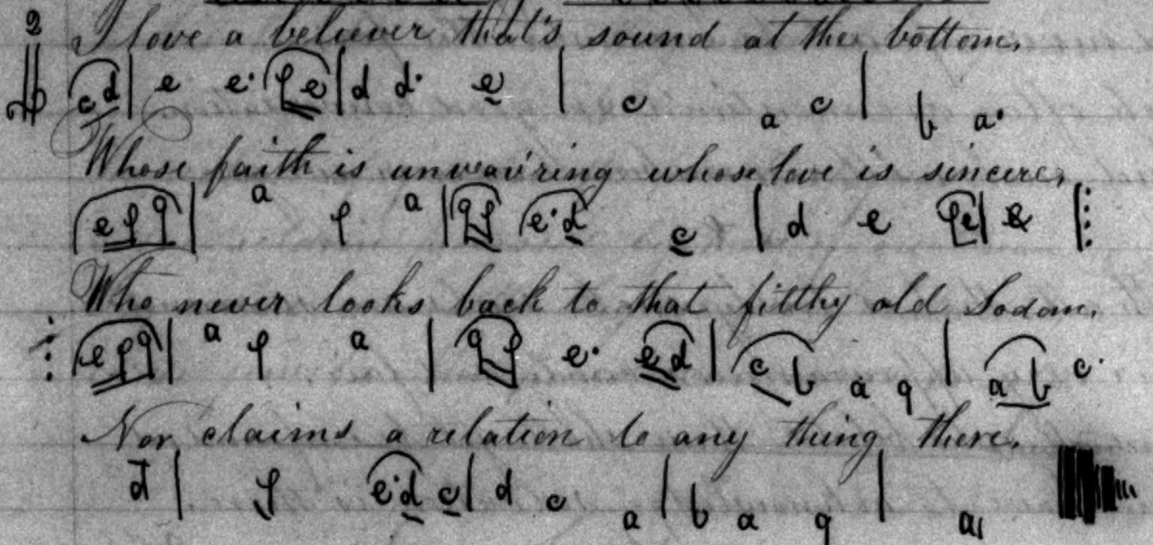
Poor Adam you ate of that fruit, Of which you were strictly forbid;
And since you've become like a brute, Your nature no longer is hid:
Your works, now laid open to view, Bear witness how basely you fell;
So now I shall bid you adieu, And wish you safe landed in hell.

3

Awhile you may cavil and fret, And think that the cross is too hard;
But now you may take what you've got, For death is your righteous reward:
In Adam the Second, I trust, My beautified Spirit shall find
A body that's free from all lust, And pure as the heaven-born mind.

March 20th 1859.

A Lovely Believer.


I love a believer that's sound at the bottom,
Whose faith is unwavering whose love is sincere,
Who never looks back to that filthy old Sodom,
Nor claims a relation to any thing there.

I love such a soul that is fully determin'd
For Christ and the gospel all things to forsake,
Who spurns at the flesh as a filthy old garment,
And rather than yield, would be burnt at a stake

3

I love a believer that's cheerful and pleasant,
Not easily ruffl'd, disturb'd or cast down,
Who bears a cross daily, and without it has not
The least expectation of wearing the crown.

4

I love one that's faithful when put to the trial;
Whose soul is not tainted with envy or pride:
Who still perseveres in a true self denial:
The family is blessed in which they reside.

5

I love a true that is open and candid,
And never complains that the way is too hard;
In times of temptations they'll patiently bear it.
Still having respect to their final reward.

6

I love one that's zealous to fill up their station,
As bold as a lion, yet meek as a lamb;
In all their deportment without ostentation
The memory of such is like ointment or balm.

7

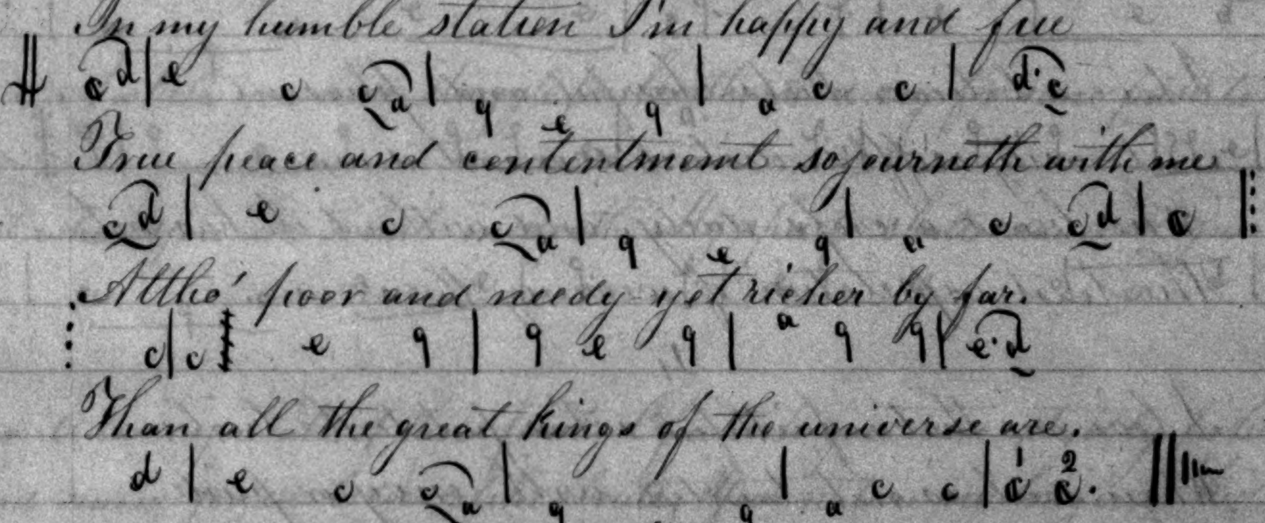
The soul that is willing to suffer temptation,
And never afraid to encounter the foe;
Such often are mention'd in good conversation
And such will remember where ever we go.

8

With all that is lovely such souls are surrounded
Their very appearance is comly and fair:
And all who behold them shall yet be confounded
And have to acknowledge salvation is there.

Composed at Pleasant Hill by
Richard McNemar of Union Village 1811.

Contentment


In my humble station I'm happy and free
True peace and contentment sojourneth with me
Altho' poor and needy yet richer by far.
Than all the great kings of the universe are.

This richest of treasure who ever would know
Must learn in the valley of meekness to go.
For there is indeed where that treasure is found
True peace and contentment forever abound.

3

Too oft overlook by the haughty self wise
Is this richest treasure this loveliest prize
Who cannot perceive what's contained within
Such only have learn'd the outside to make clean.

4

Though thousands and thousands have wandered astray
Whose sense were too haughty for this lowly way.

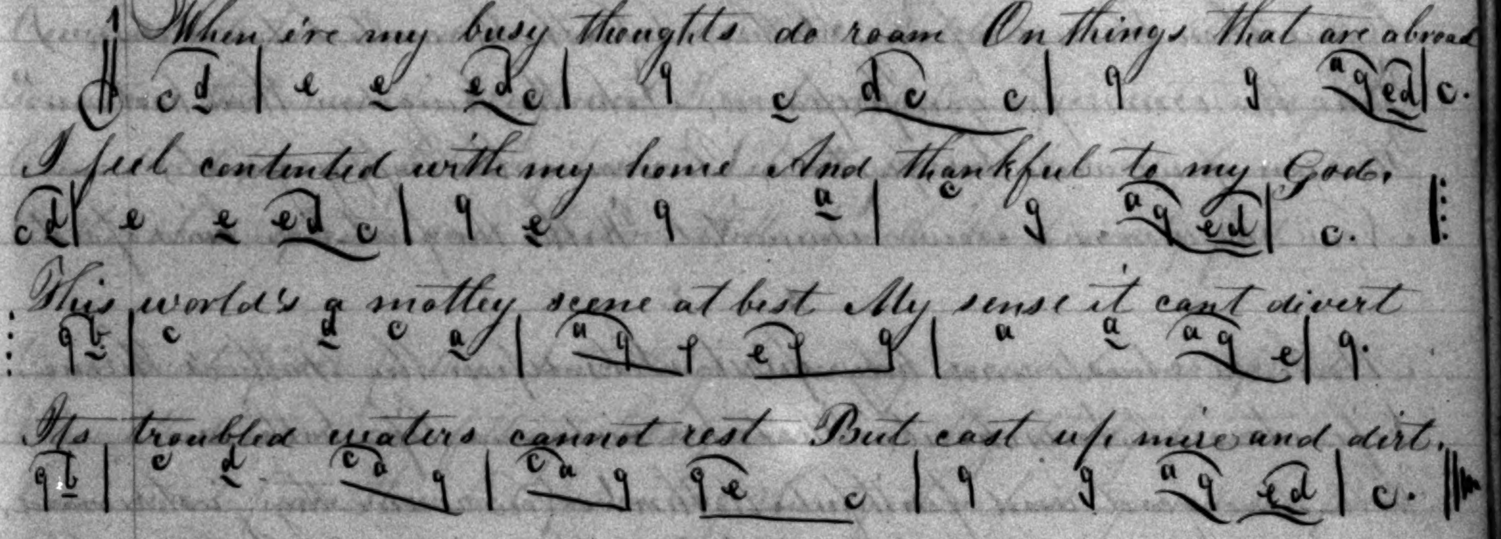
But ere they can find true contentment of mind
To this humble station they must be resigned.

5

The richest of jewels the purest of gems
Are seldom possessed by those of great name.
By riches or wealth they are never controll'd,
These jewels the purest can never be sold.

Lawson Runyon P. Hill

True Contentment


1
When e're my busy thoughts do roam On things that are abroad
I feel contented with my home And thankful to my God.
This world's a motley scene at best My sense it can't divert
Its troubled waters cannot rest But cast up mire and dirt.

The rich can boast but not of truth The poor how much distress'd
But I was called in my youth And with the gospel bless'd.
How many wander in the street Quite destitute of food
While I have heavenly food to eat And every thing that's good.

3

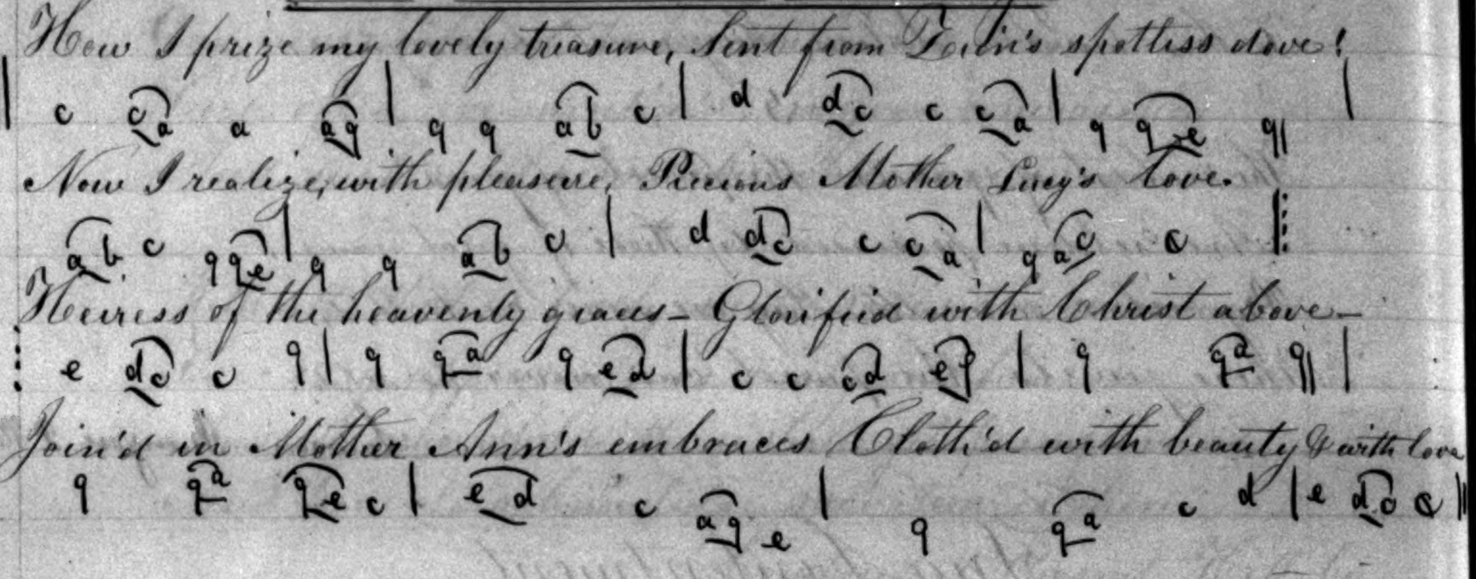
The rich and proud can never share The dainties of my meal
They cannot boast such blessed fare Nor taste the bliss I feel.
The gospel which has made me free Supplies my every need
Then let contentment dwell with me For I am rich indeed.

4

Here I can walk the heavenly road With my companions dear
Here I enjoy a blest abode And all my treasure's here.
Let others walk in divers ways Which leads to death and hell
Here I resolve to spend my days Where Christ's true followers
dwell.

N. Lebanon.

The Childrens blessing.


How I prize my lovely treasure, Sent from Zion's spotless dove!
Now I realize, with pleasure, Precious Mother Lucy's love.
Heiress of the heavenly graces– Glorified with Christ above–
Join'd in Mother Ann's embraces Cloth'd with beauty & with love

"Come thou blessed of my Father, (Saith the well beloved Son,)
Take the crown for you prepared, Take the kingdom thou hast won."
Heaven opens wide her portals, To receive the happy guest;
Now she wears a crown immortal With the first-born heirs of rest.

3

Mother's chaste and holy spirit Sits upon the Father's throne;
Life eternal to inherit, That her virtuous life hath won.
Well-done good and faithful Mother! Now receive thy just reward,
In the kingdom of thy Savior, Reap the glory of thy Lord.

4

Now thy children rise and bless thee; Unborn millions will thee praise
With loud anthems they'll address thee And their thankful voices raise;
While they imitate thy virtues– While thy goodness they extol,
They will bless the name of Mother Who prepared a way for all.

5

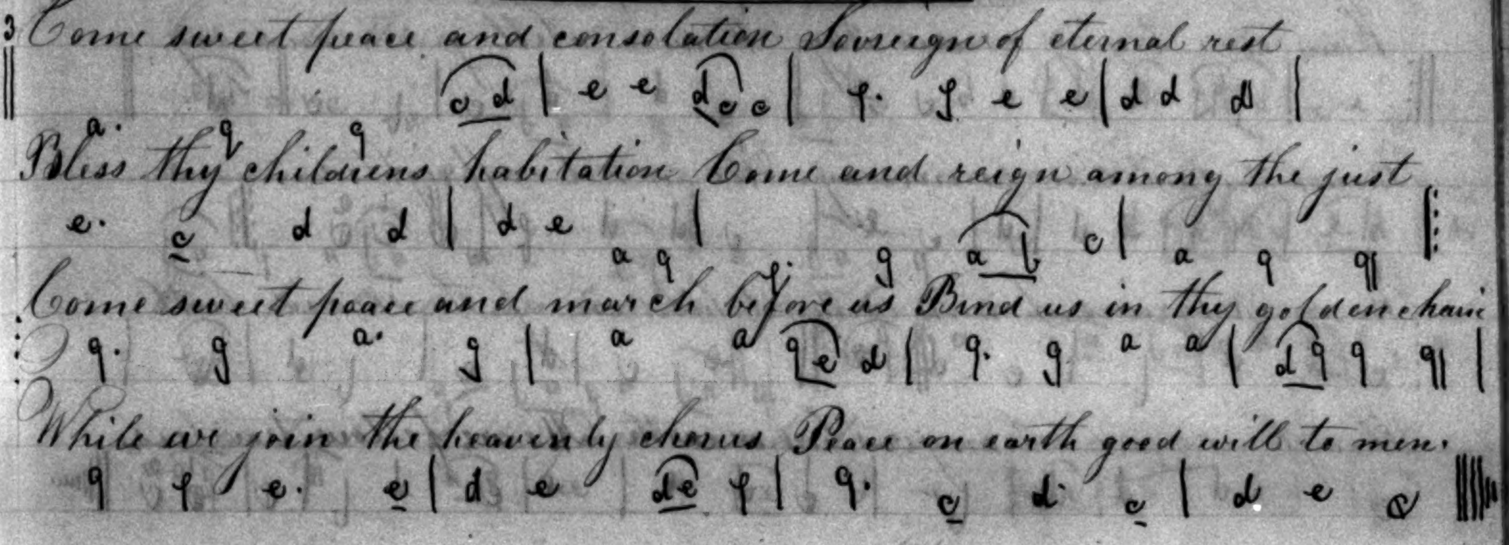
Zion's fortress thou hast strengthen'd, And her walls hast fortified
Every cord thy hand hath lengthen'd And adorn'd her like a bride:
Thou hast beautified her towers– Thou hast set her gates with pearl–
Thou hast given her strength and power, Every banner to unfurl.

6

Beauty shines within her borders, Where thy lovely feet hath trod;
Truth and justice peace & order, In the power and gift of God.
Lord let Mothers love be graven On the tables of our hearts–
Seal us with a band of union Never let thy love depart.

N. Lebanon.

Sweet Peace


3
Come sweet peace and consolation Sovereign of eternal rest
Bless thy childrens habitation Come and reign among the just
Come sweet peace and march before us Bind us in thy golden chain
While we join the heavenly chorus Peace on earth good will to men.

Come sweet peace and guard around me Watching every rising thought
Every one that would confound thee Crush the viper into nought.
Come sweet peace & fill my bosom Let all jaring sounds be mute
Let the olive spread and blossom Fill us with the heavenly fruit.

3

Come sweet peace for thee I'm calling Come thy sacred banner spread
Where all discord is a falling Boldly ~~and~~ rear thy lovely head.
Come sweet peace thou art prevailing Surely thou hast gain'd the palm
Bitter envy strife and railing Flee before thy peaceful lamb.

4

Come sweet peace and take possession, Bear the sceptre in thy hand.
Feast the nation with thy blessing, Ride triumphant thro' the land
Come sweet peace and reign forever, Never more thy subjects leave
Lovely pledge of Christ the Savior Precious pearl that Mother gave.

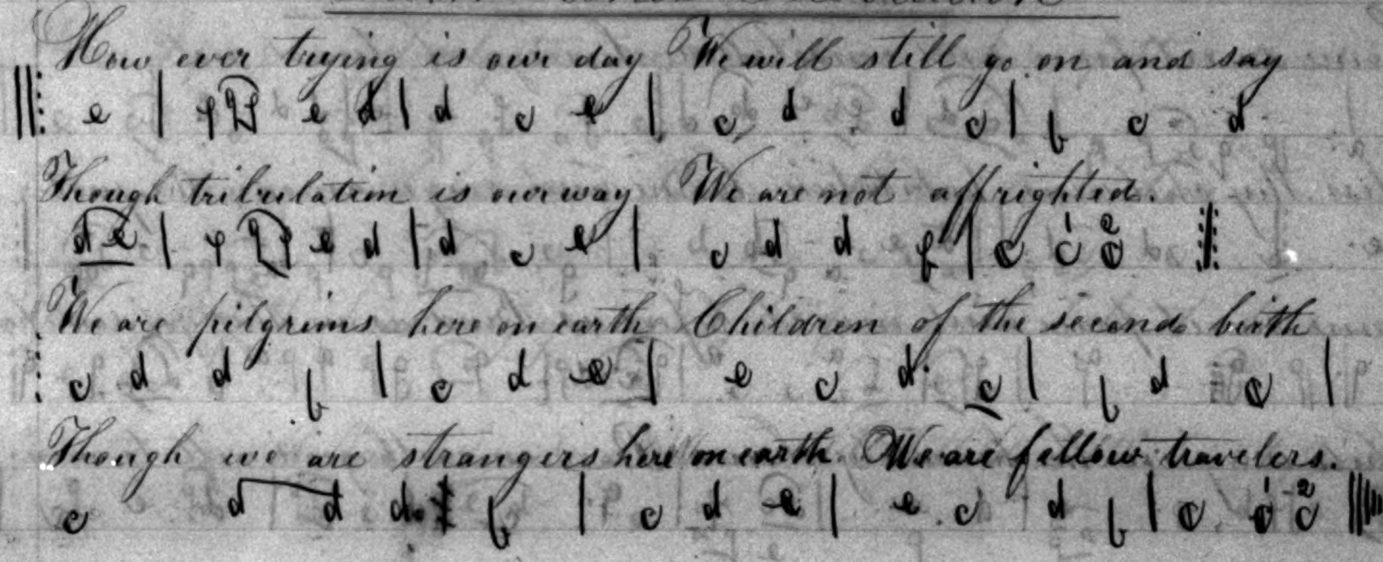
5

Come sweet peace thou God-like spirit, Thou art humble meek & milde,
Who can clearly show thy merit Thou art heavens lovely child:
Come sweet peace thou lovely sister, Of pure love and charity
Every feature every gesture Shows that heaven's found with thee.

6

Come sweet peace so mild and placid Come sweet peace possess my mind
Let all evil be erased, That I may thy blessing find:
Come sweet peace and put behind me All contention war and strife
Come sweet peace in mercy join me To the blooming tree of life.

Faith and Resolution


How ever trying is our day We will still go on and say
Though tribulation is our way We are not affrighted.
We are pilgrims here on earth Children of the second birth
Though we are strangers here on earth We are fellow travelers.

However stormy is the road Tis the way that leads to God
Then let us all press thro' the crowd Never be affrighted
Though we are strangers here on earth, Infants of the second birth
We are known by precious faith Known by fellow travelers.

3

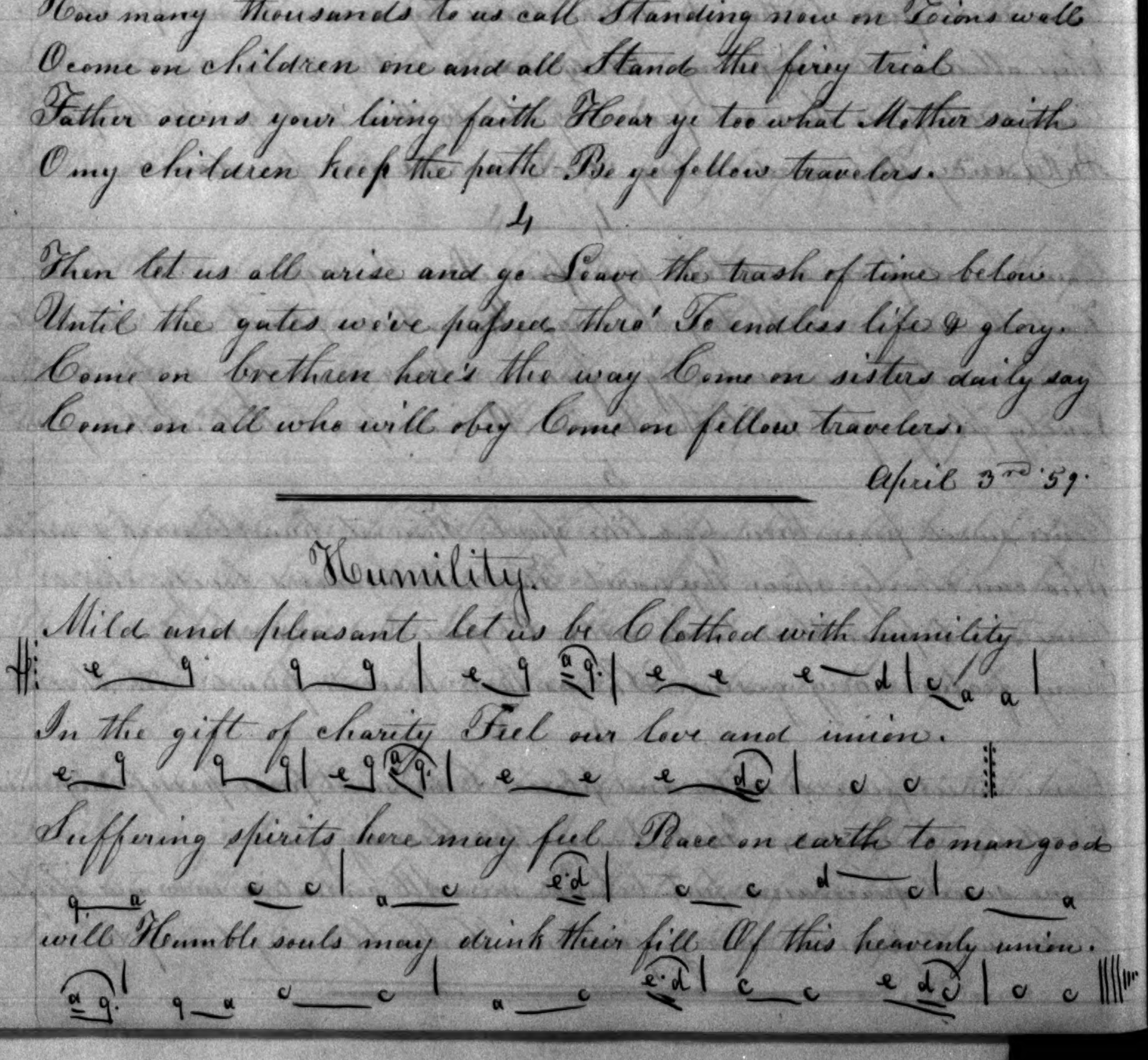
How many thousands to us call Standing now on Zions wall
O come on children one and all Stand the firey trial
Father owns your living faith Hear ye too what Mother saith
O my children keep the path Be ye fellow travelers.

4

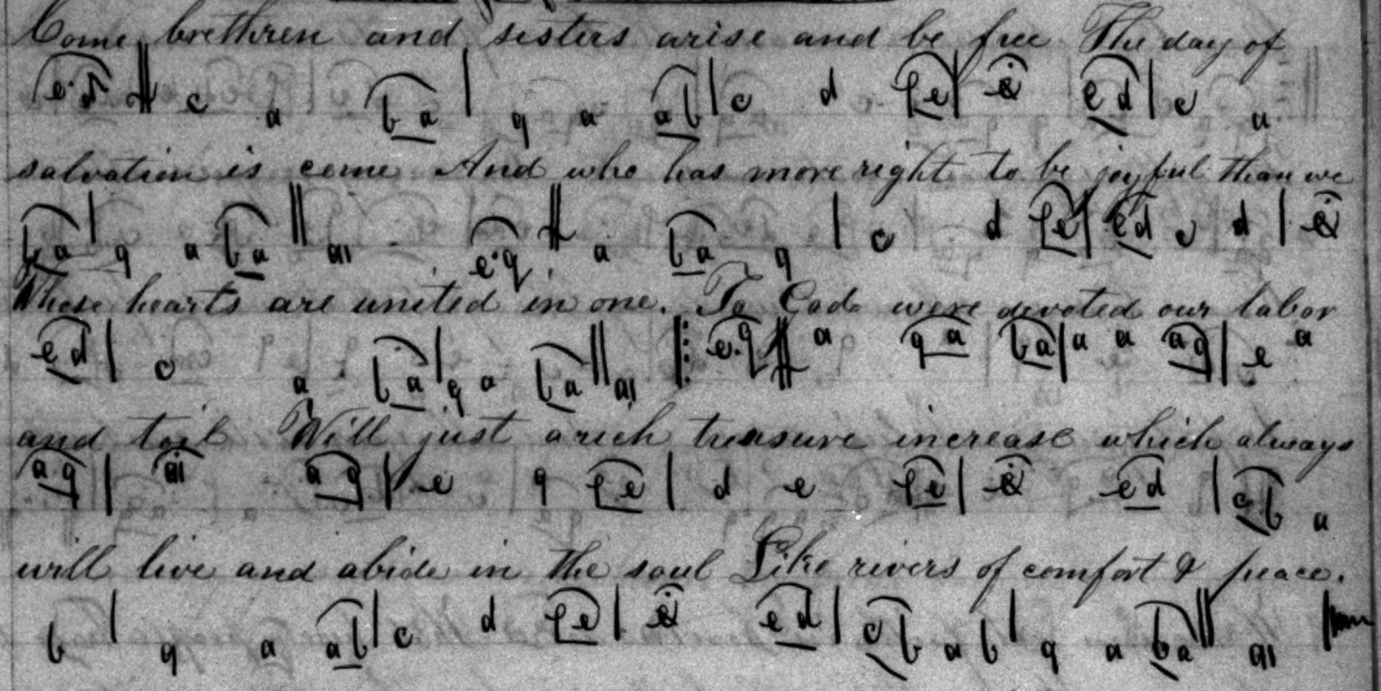
Then let us all arise and go Leave the trash of time below
Until the gates we've passed thro' To endless life & glory.
Come on brethren here's the way Come on sisters daily say
Come on all who will obey Come on fellow travelers.

April 3rd '59.

Humility.


Mild and pleasant let us be Clothed with humility
In the gift of charity Feel our love and union.
Suffering spirits here may feel Peace on earth to man good
will Humble souls may drink their fill Of this heavenly union.

Day of Salvation


Come brethren and sisters arise and be free The day of
salvation is come And who has more right to be joyful than we
Whose hearts are united in one. To God we're devoted our labor
and toil Will just a rich treasure increase which always
will live and abide in the soul Like rivers of comfort & peace.

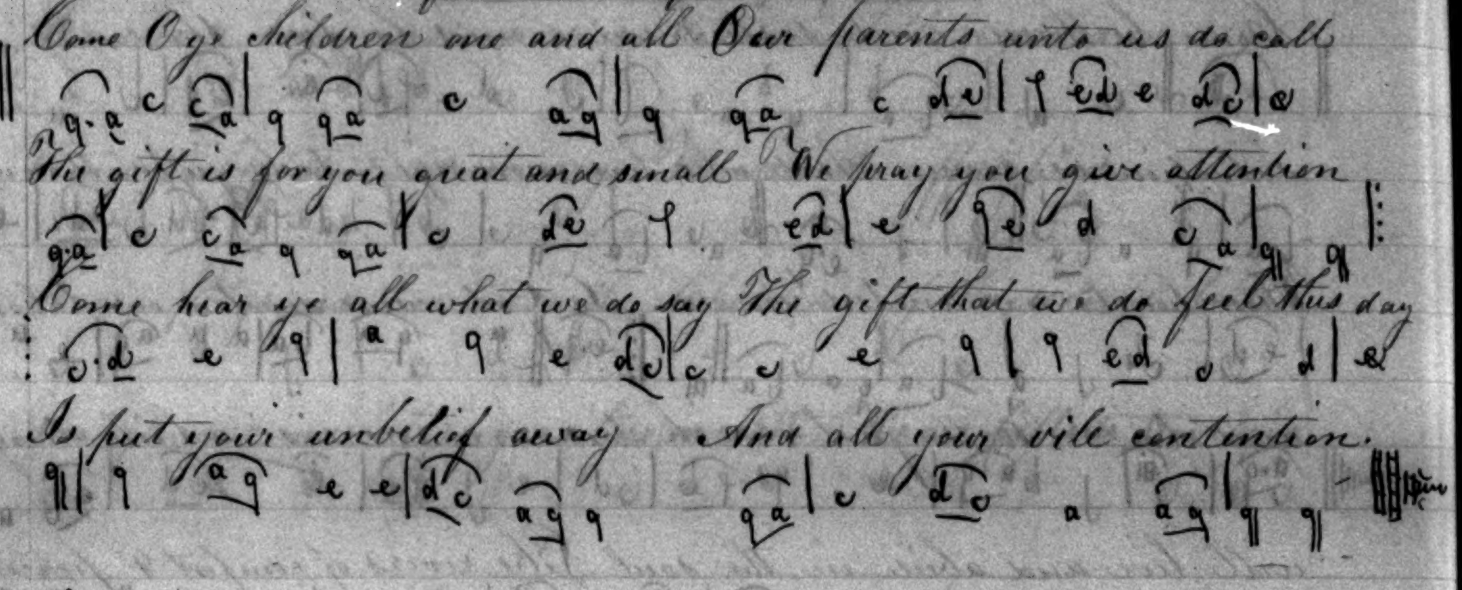
In this day of freedom O what a rich store
The soul that is faithful can gain
A treasure eternal in heaven secure
For those who the gospel maintain.
Tho let us be carful be prudent and wise
The orders of heaven obey
For here's a rich blessing before us it lies
We find it in Mother's pathway.

3

In this narrow path-way of beauty and light
Our souls are of Mother so blest
Our crosses are easy our burdens are light.
O come all ye weary and rest.
Come learn the pure orders of heaven to keep
And learn to be prudent and wise
For none but the humble the lowly and meek
Will ever inherit the prize.

April 10th 59.

True faith Required


Come O ye children one and all Our parents unto us do call
The gift is for you great and small We pray you give attention
Come hear ye all what we do say The gift that we do feel this day
Is put your unbelief away And all your vile contention.

Have you got faith in heavens decree That here a people have to be
And eye to eye they all shall see And be as one united:
Do you believe that God the Lord Will not fulfil his blessed word
Which long hath stood upon record Until the time appointed.

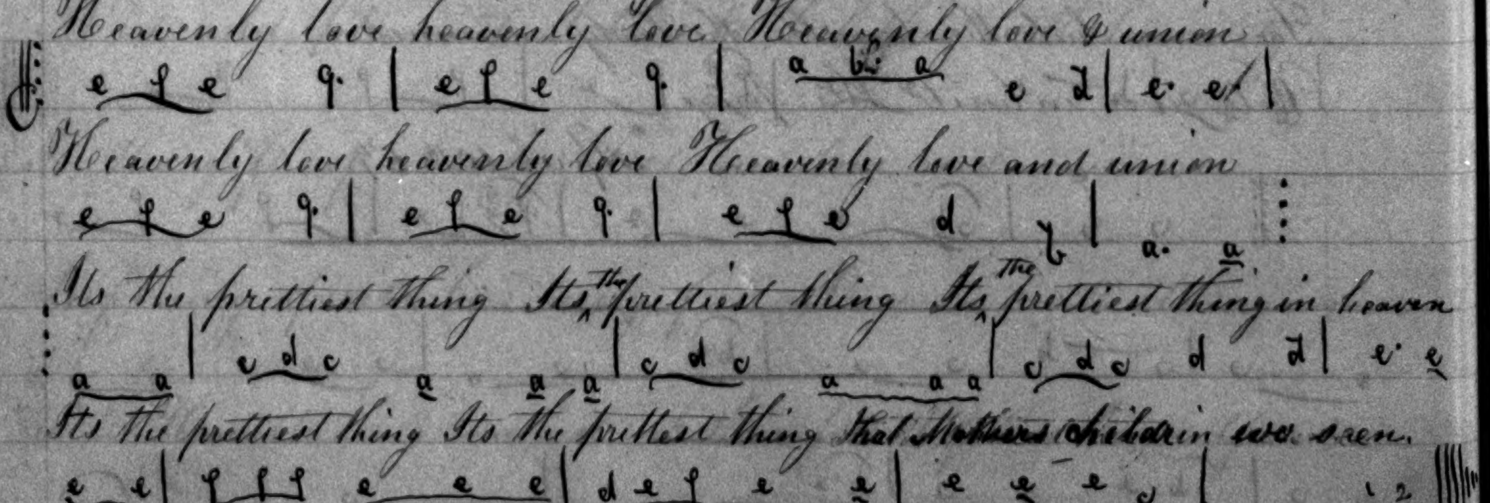
3

The lack of faith O what a grief Our Mother feels without relief
She sees the fruits of unbelief In almost every creature
O Mother Mother hear prayers And of thy goodness let us share
Thy indignation do not spare Against our carnal natures.

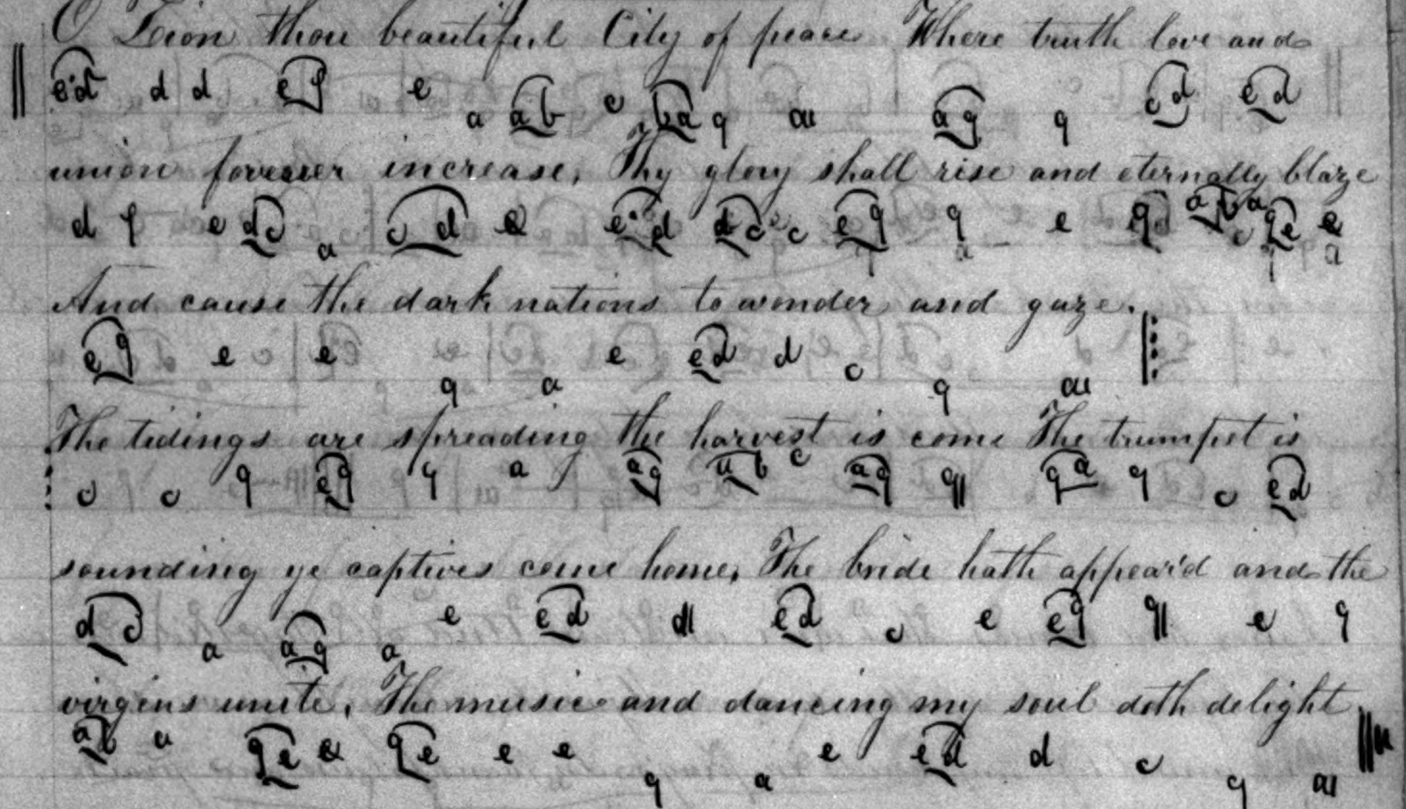
4

This bleſsed power if we do gain Our parents faith we must maintain
And in obedience remain Content with what we merit.
The power of God we soon shall see Will set our souls at liberty
Sickness and death will have to flee And every evil spirit.

Heavenly love


Heavenly love heavenly love Heavenly love & union
Heavenly love heavenly love Heavenly love and union
Its the prettiest thing Its the prettiest thing Its the prettiest thing in heaven
Its the prettiest thing Its the prettiest thing that Mothers children ever seen.

Heavenly Feast


O Zion thou beautiful City of peace Where truth love and
union forever increase, Thy glory shall rise and eternally blaze
And cause the dark nations to wonder and gaze.
The tidings are spreading the harvest is come The trumpet is
sounding ye captives come home, The bride hath appear'd and the
virgins unite, The music and dancing my soul doth delight

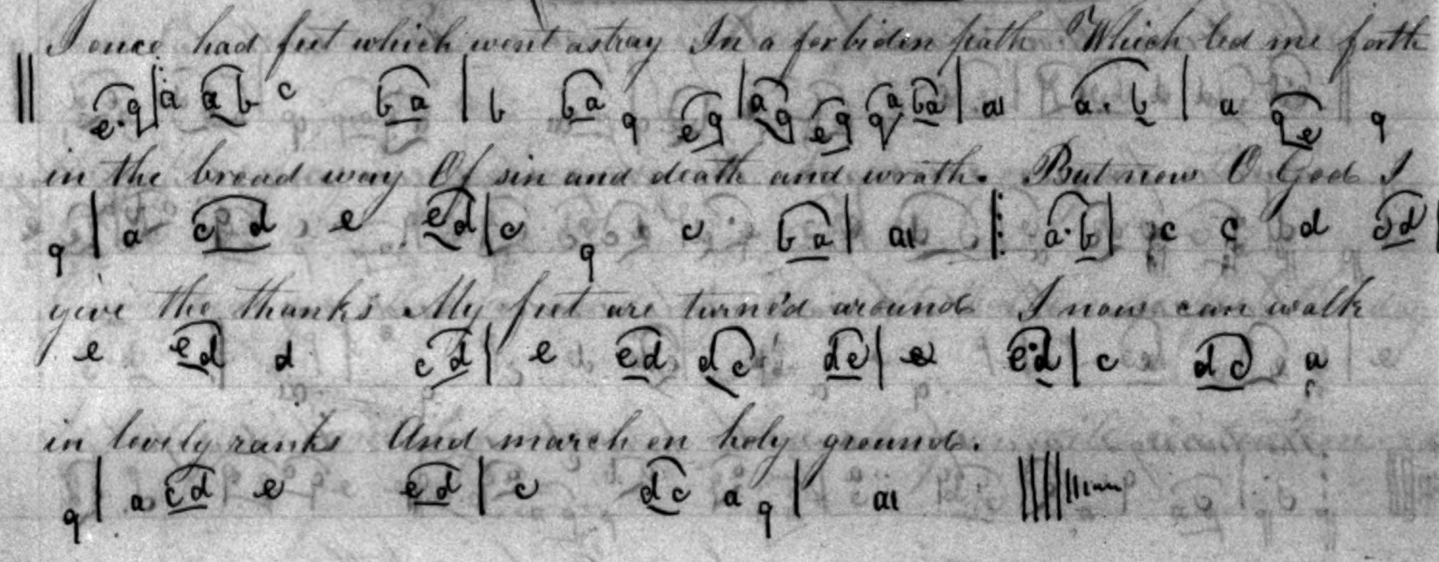
The banquet is ready the table is spread
And all who are willing may come and be fed.
The Lord in his mercy hath open'd the door
His servants are calling the rich and the poor
The soul that is needy may come and secure
The riches of heaven a robe that is pure
With glory and comfort the feast doth abound
No lack of one bleſsing hath ever been found.

3

No banquet on earth is so richly supplied
The guest who are worthy no goods are denied
These glorified people shall never complain.
Of bondage or darkness affliction or pain.
It shall be my labor by night and by day
To walk in obedience to watch and to pray
That I may be able to enter the door,
Then I shall desire and ask for no more.

Samuel Hooser P. Hill.

Words of Mother Ann


I once had feet which went astray In a forbidden path Which led me forth
in the broad way Of sin and death and wrath. But now O God I
give the thanks My feet are turn'd around I now can walk
in lovely ranks And march on holy ground.

I once had hands that were unclean And all they did were vain
My life was like a filthy dream My works wrought in me shame.
But now I lift my hands in pray'r In thankfulness and praise
To thee who did my soul prepare To worship in these days.

3

I once had eyes but they were blind And ears but they were deaf
I also had a carnal mind A heart of unbelief.
But now I've eyes that see aright And ears that hear thy voice
My mind is fill'd with heavenly light I in my heart rejoice

4

Thou gavest me a heart and voice And I will the adore
I've made my everlasting choice To praise the evermore.
My heart and tongue my hands and feet My breath & voice I raise
With all my faculties replete To worship in these days.

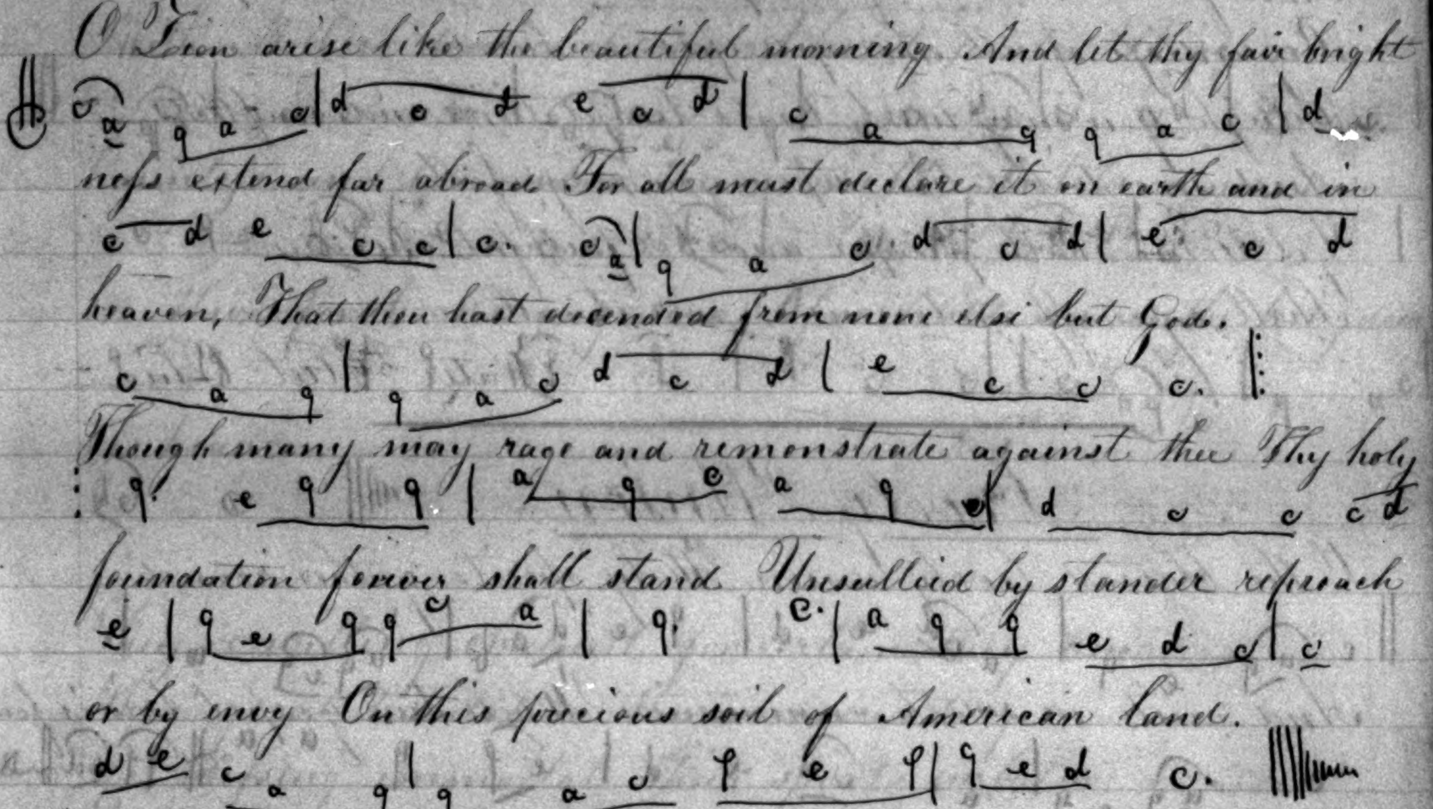
5

My time and talents great and small Henceforth devoted be,
In grateful praises for my call To live in purity.
My faith and hope my love and zeal In charity abound
May I possess the gospel field While angels guard me round.

6

O thou who gave me life and breath Within this mortal frame
Redeem my soul from dross and death To glorify thy name.
May I subdue each vain desire While I possess this clay
May heavenly love my soul inspire Through one eternal day.

New Lebanon


O Zion arise like the beautiful morning And let thy fair bright
ness extend far abroad For all must declare it on earth and in
heaven, That thou hast decended from none else but God.
Though many may rage and remonstrate against thee Thy holy
foundation forever shall stand Unsullied by slander reproach
or by envy On this precious soil of American land.

Here liberty reigns as the standard of union
And all are invited to gather around
And share of the blessing prepared by heaven
For no other good like to it can be found.
All kindreds all colours all nations & people
No order or sect are rejected at all
But all that are willing to give up their idols
Upon this fair Zion of God they may call

3

Here's a home for the widow and Fatherless orphan
A place where the way faring man can abide
But all who would enter this beautiful city
All carnal affections they must lay aside
The ties of old nature must all be forsaken
By all who would walk in the strait narrow road
For no carnal creature that lives in pollution
Can ever abide in the Zion of God.

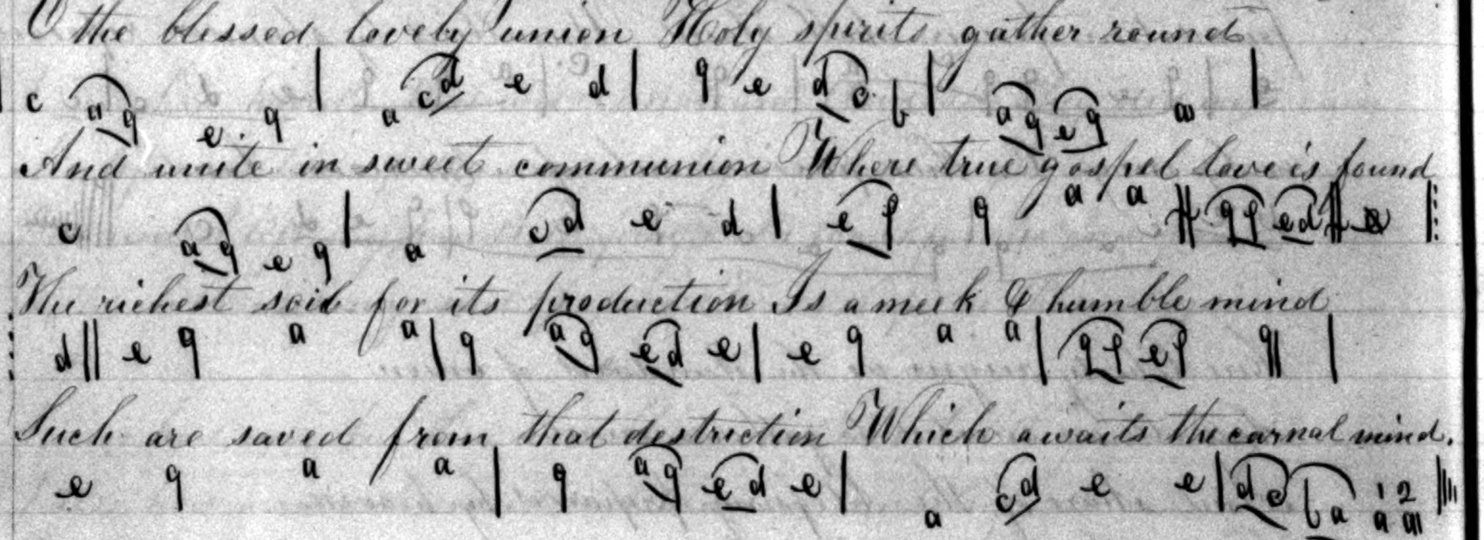
4

Then come out believers and be seperated
From all that's offensive to this holy call

And follow Christ's footsteps and live his example
Regardleſs of all other precepts or laws.
Though you may meet trials temptations and conflicts
And sore tribulation upon you may fall
Yet Zion shall prosper and her faithful children
Shall come off victorious over it all.

Water Vliet Ohio

Lovely Union

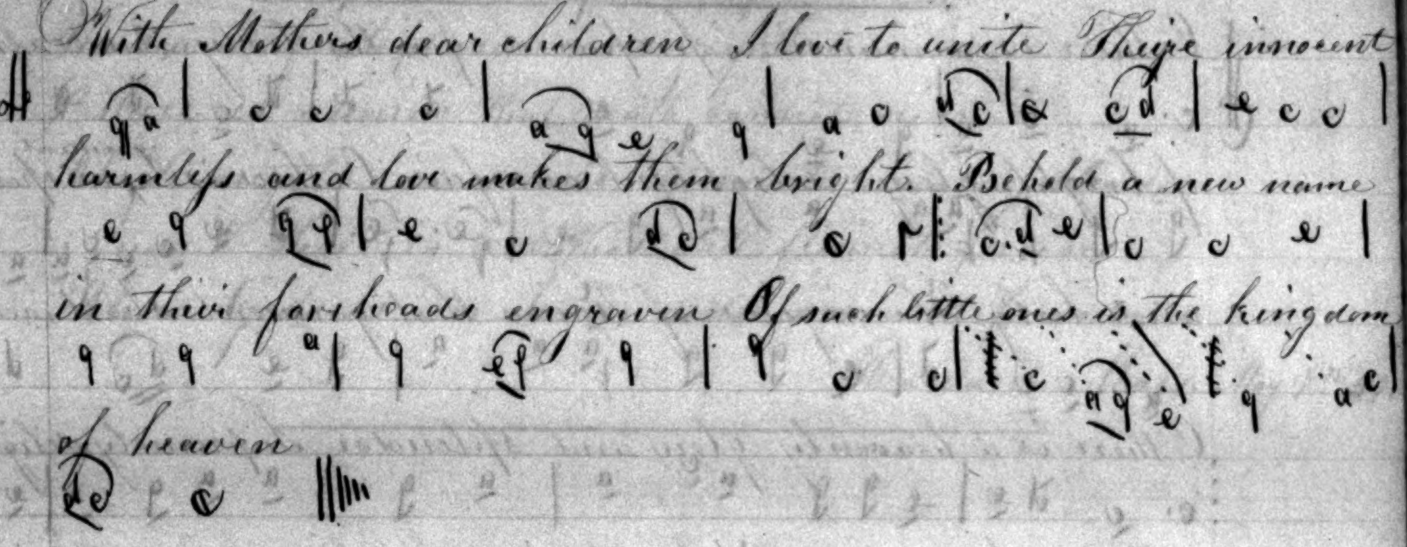

O the blessed lovely union Holy spirits gather round
And unite in sweet communion Where true gospel love is found
The richest soil for its production Is a meek & humble mind
Such are saved from that destruction Which awaits the carnal mind.
1
2

Carnal lofty wicked spirits Cannot live where meekneſs reigns
But the humble will inherit Endleſs life for all their pains
O then bear the firey trial And the flesh in fetters bind.
Walk the path of self denial Leave old Adam all behind.

3

O ye lovely sons of Zion And ye lovely daughters too.
Stand ye steadfast like a lion And in meekness travel thro'
Crowns of glory are appointed For the humble and contrite
Such our parents have anointed And receives with great delight.

Elder Comstock Betts.
Pleasant Hill Ky.


With Mother's dear children I love to unite Theyre innocent
harmleſs and love makes them bright. Behold a new name
in their foreheads engraven Of such little ones is the kingdom
of heaven

They're willing obedient for certain they know
Thro' great tribulation theyre called to go
Yet bleſsing immortal their spirits embalm
While washing their robes in the blood of the Lamb.

3

With Christ and with Mother theyre bound to partake
And cheerfully suffer for righteouſneſs sake
Thus in the full strength of salvation they stand
For truly the meek shall inherit the land.

4

With corage undaunted they enter the field
Resolved that they never nay never will yield.
In front of the battle how valient the come
Determined to fight till the victory is won.

5

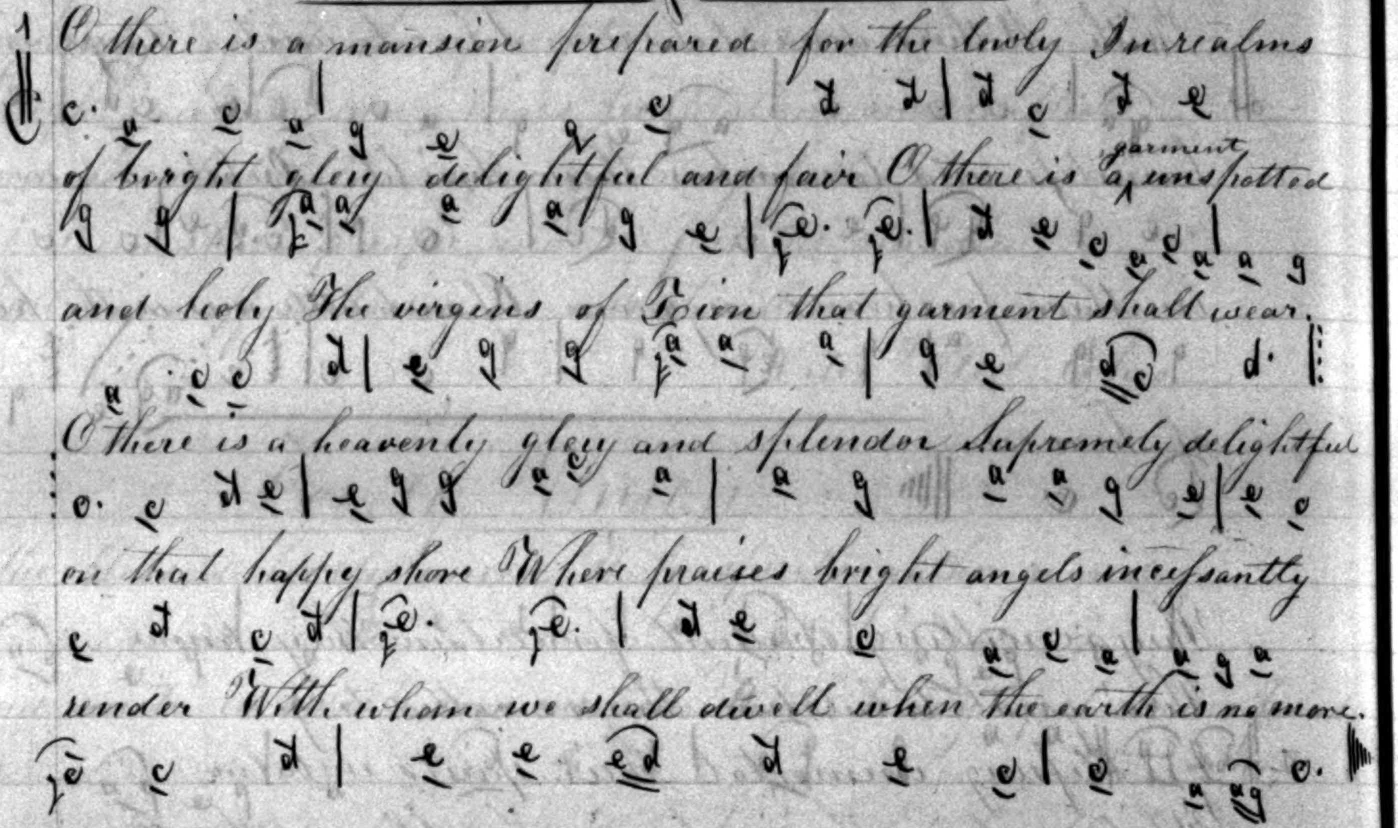
I'll ever be joined to this beautiful flock,
Whose feet are all placed on the permanant rock.
And loudly proclaiming salvation to man
By living the precepts of good Mother Ann.

5

These are the true virgins adorned in white
I Love yea I love with their songs to unite
I cannot stand idle while they praise the Lord
Least I loose a part of my glorious reward.

Hortency G: Hoosic P Hill.

A Heavenly Mansion



1 O there is a mansion prepared for the holy In realms
of bright glory delightful and fair O there is a garment unspotted
and holy The virgins of Zion that garment shall wear.
O there is a heavenly glory and splendor Supremely delightful
on that happy shore Where praises bright angels incessantly
render With whom we shall dwell when the earth is no more.

O there is a City whose glory transcendent
Surpasses the harps of bright angels to sing
O there is a throne with bright luster resplendent
Where reigns our eternal redeemer and King.
O there is a kingdom whose glory and power
Shall ever through endless duration increase
Lord grant thy protection thro' each trying hour
That we may rejoice in that mansion of peace.

3

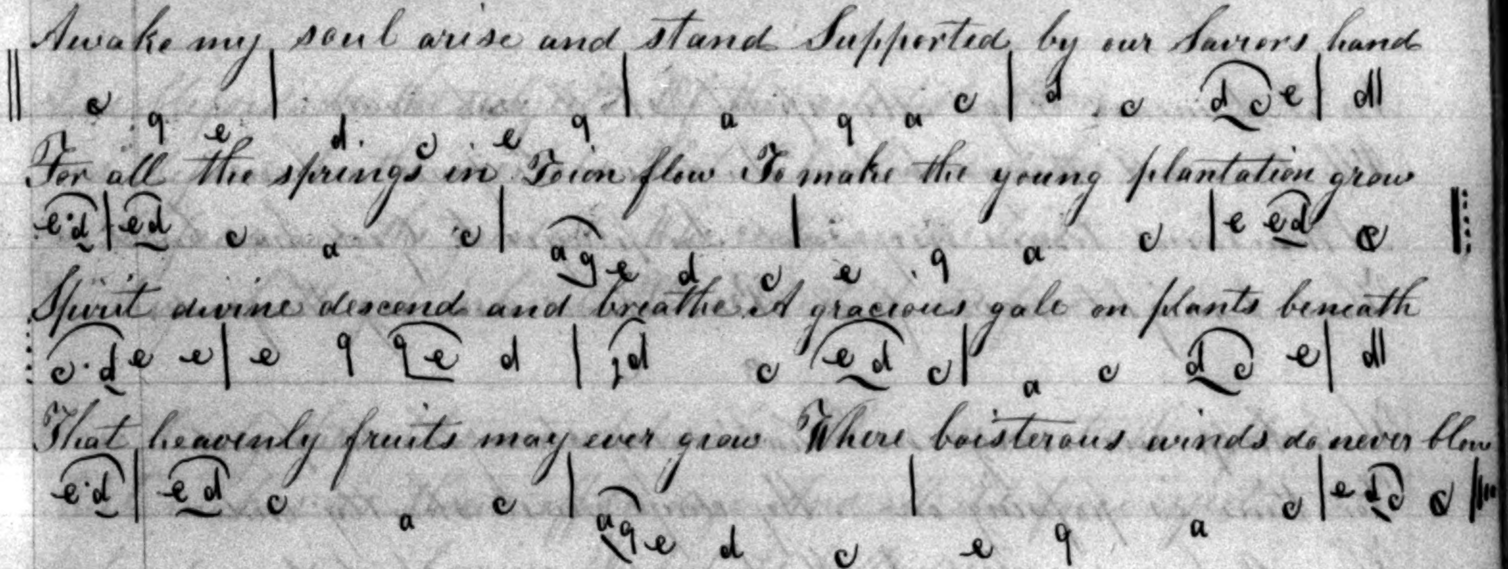
O there is a treasure an infinite treasure
That never will fail you when time is no more
O there is a world of ineffable pleasure
Unseen from the region of this lowly shore.
O there is a calm where the storm dark & dreary
Of this transient life its commotions will cease
O there is a rest for the way-worn and weary
That rest the bright mansion of glory and peace.

4

O there is on Zion's delectable mountain
A permanent dwelling whose glories endure

O there is a pure inexaustible fountain
The source of all pleasure and joy that is sure.
O there is a union that death cannot sever
Which angels and saints in sweet harmony blend
And O there is love that will flourish forever
Where God is our Savior redeemer and friend

Harvard Mass. May 7th 59.

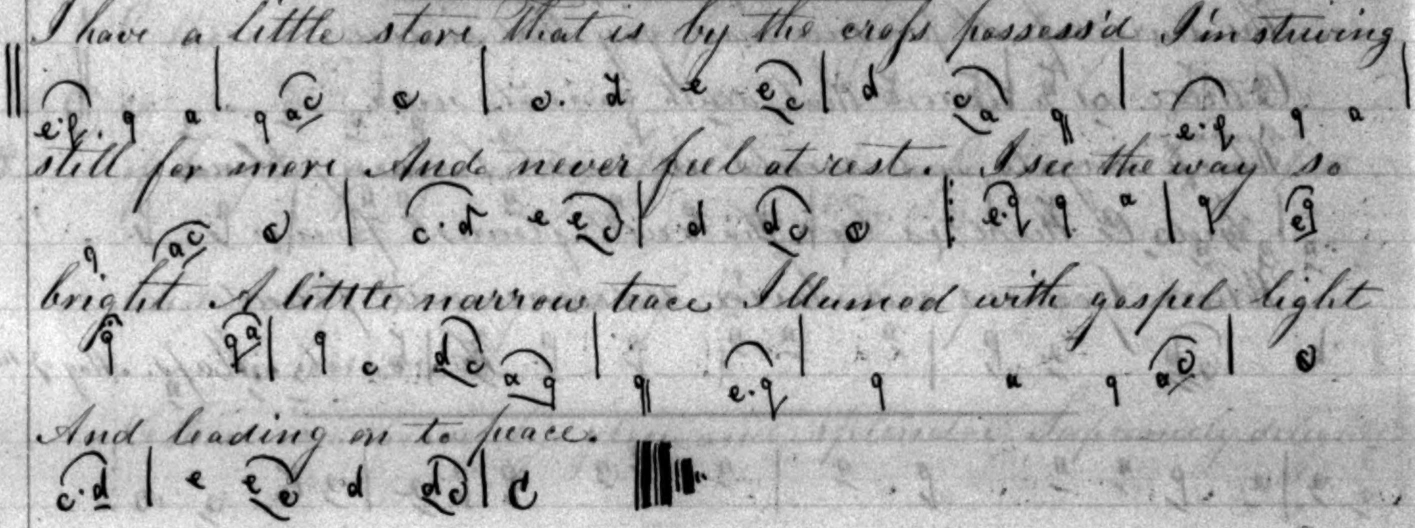

Awake my soul arise and stand Supported by our Saviors hand
For all the springs in Zion flow To make the young plantation grow
Spirit divine descend and breathe A gracious gale on plants beneath
That heavenly fruits may ever grow Where boisterous winds do never blow

Then shall the vineyard of the Lord Its precious fruits and wine afford
The weary soul for to refresh That's thirsting after righteousness.
Come all ye heavy laden come Who seek for rest here is a home
This mansion is prepared for you Who bid all earthly joys adieu.

3

Come learn to walk the narrow way The spirit & the bride do say
Will lead you to the fountain brink Where living waters you may drink.
The bread of life is here prepared For those who truly serve the Lord
In breaking bread and giving thanks Will praise him on the holy banks.

Narrow Trace


I have a little store That is by the croſs poſseſs'd I'm striving
still for more And never feel at rest. I see the way so
bright A little narrow trace Illumed with gospel light
And leading on to peace.

In it I mean to go My spirit shall not roam
I'll leave all things below In heaven to find a home
A thousand times my soul In prayer to God has bow'd
That I might never fall But stand among the good.

3

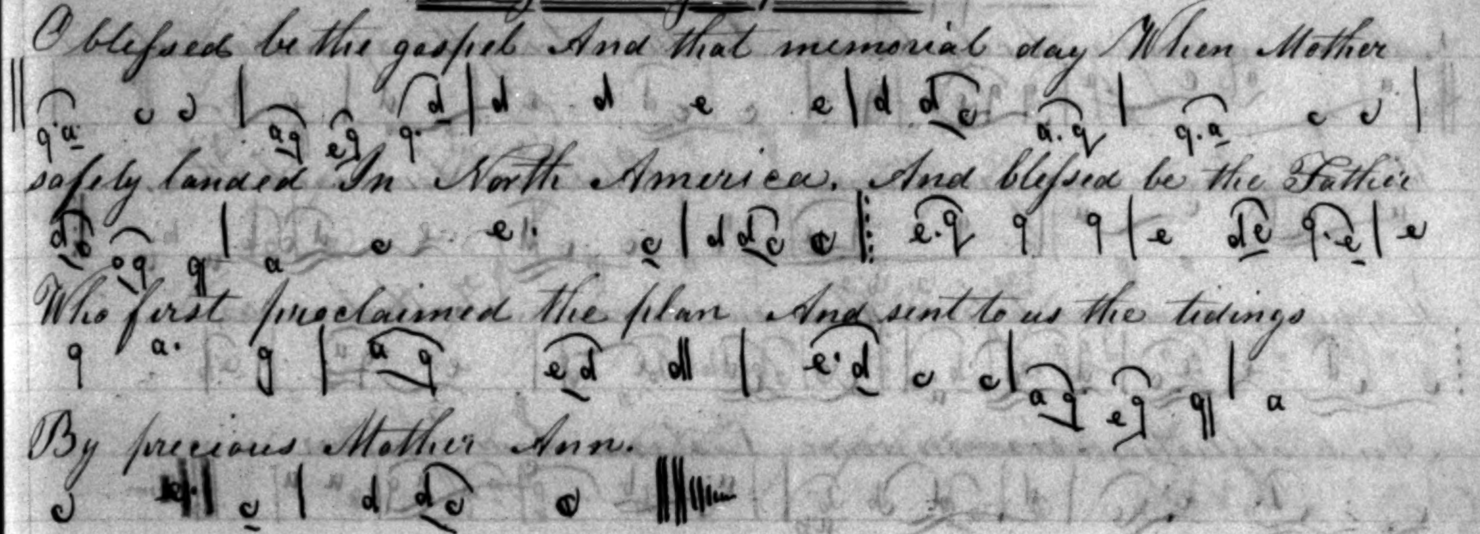
Then help me every one That's any strength to spend
For time is paſsing on My days must shortly end
Then O how careful I Must every moment feel
To have my works comply With holy faith and zeal.

4

A voice that's meek and mild A spirit that is calm
Must rule in every child Of bleſsed Mother Ann.
O meekneſs lovely guest Come and poſseſs me whole
Abide within my breast And soothe my laboring soul.

H. G. H.

Bleſsed Gospel


O bleſsed be the gospel And that memorial day When Mother
safely landed In North America. And bleſsed be the Father
Who first proclaimed the plan And sent to us the tidings
By precious Mother Ann.

And bleſsed be the subjects Of this celestial throng
And bleſsed be the mortals That Christ and Mother own.
Yea bleſsed are the greatest Who realy are the least
For they shall yet inherit The richest of the feast.

3

These lovely thoughts are wholesome When we on truth reflect
Which makes us throw off bondage And all its force reject.
As freedom is so cheering We feel its full design
We feel our spirits rising To dwellings more sublime.

4

O may the golden Oil Flow free from Zions tower
Of intellectual freedom Of wisdom life and power.
And may we be united To gather in one band
Join'd by the cords of union To those on eastern lands.

5

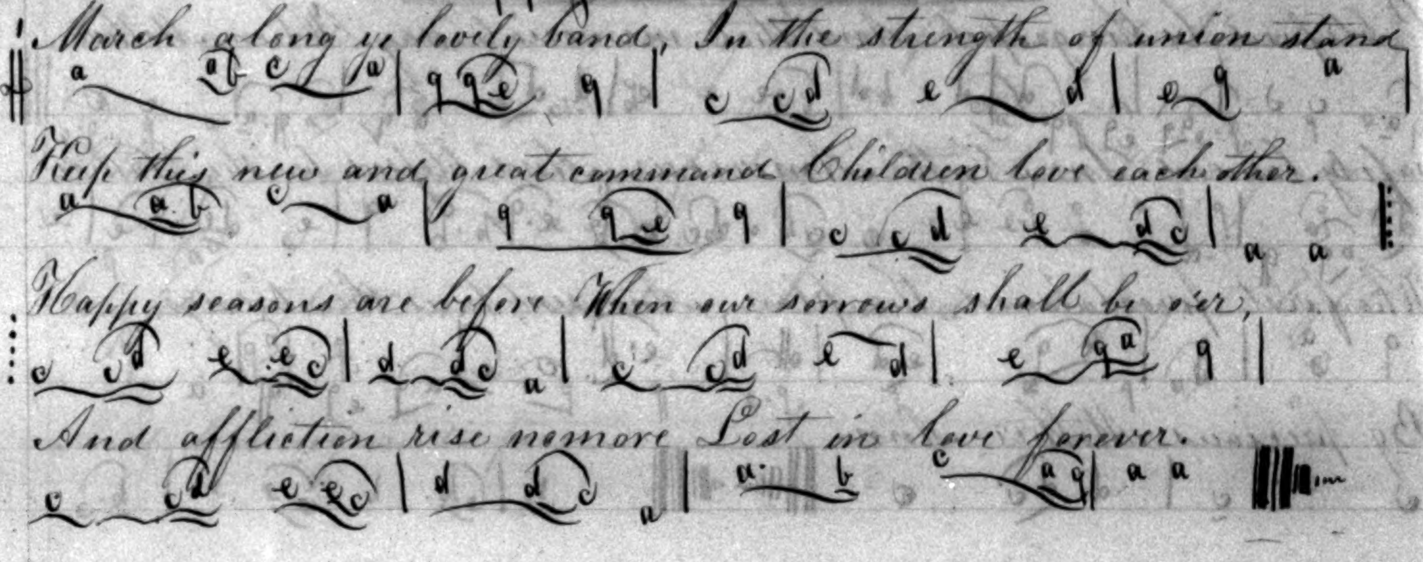
We know that we're united In love and union joined
We feel that blest relation That Zion's children find.
As holy precious blessing As in the gospel grow
At Lebanon are flowing The Mother Church below.

6

Thanks to the God of heaven For that which we enjoy
And thanks to those who brought it Tis peace & endless joy.
Our thanks for that pure freedom In which believers live
Are due to those before us To them we freely give

Pleasant Hill Aug. 1826.

Happy Seasons.


March along ye lovely band, In the strength of union stand
Keep this new and great command Children love each other.
Happy seasons are before When our sorrows shall be o'er,
And affliction rise nomore Lost in love forever.

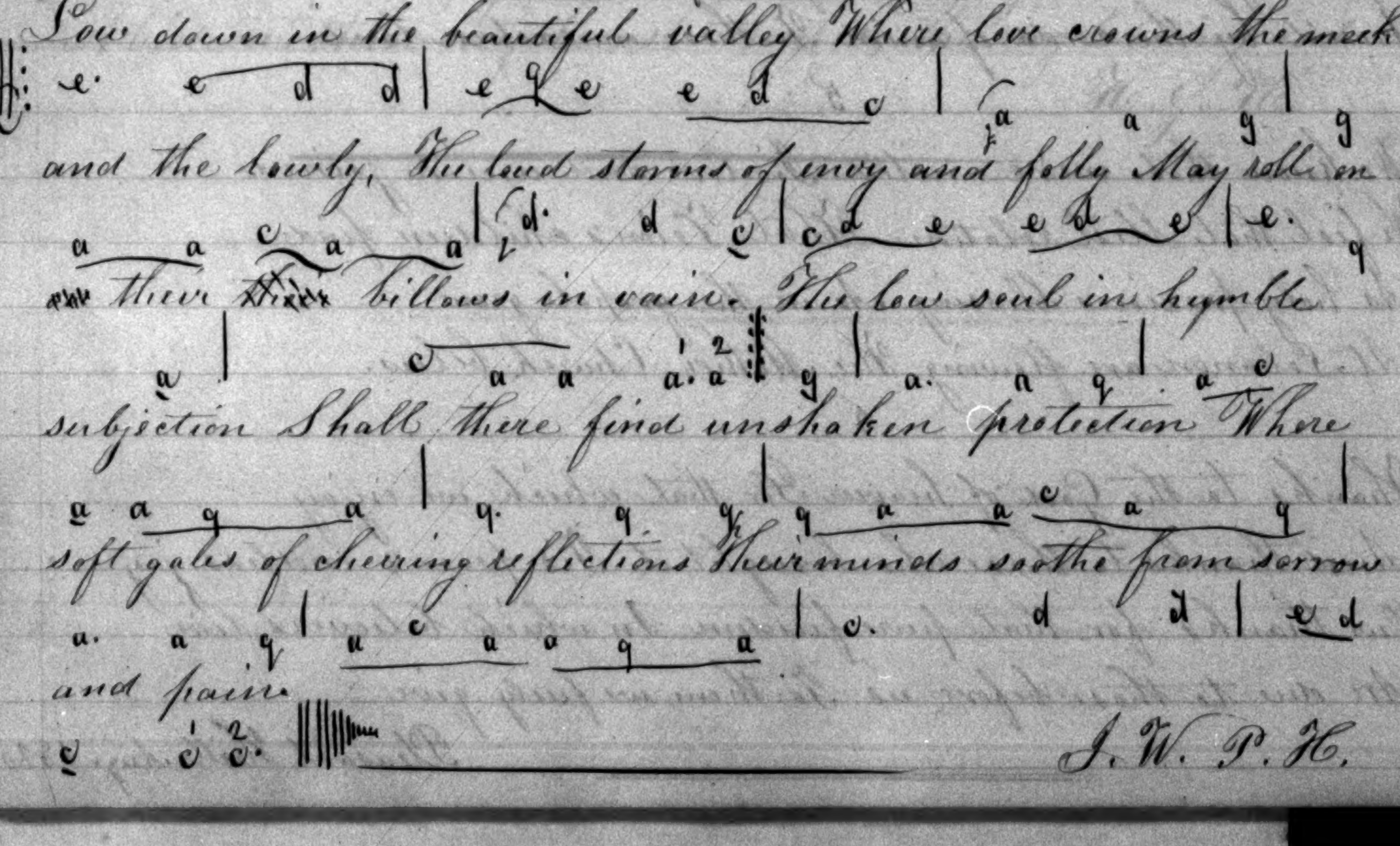
Then our love tuned harps shall sing Death & hell have lost their sting
While the heavenly Anthems ring See the glory given
Then the lowly and distress'd Shall from all their sorrows rest
And with purest love be blest Love that flows thro' heaven.

3

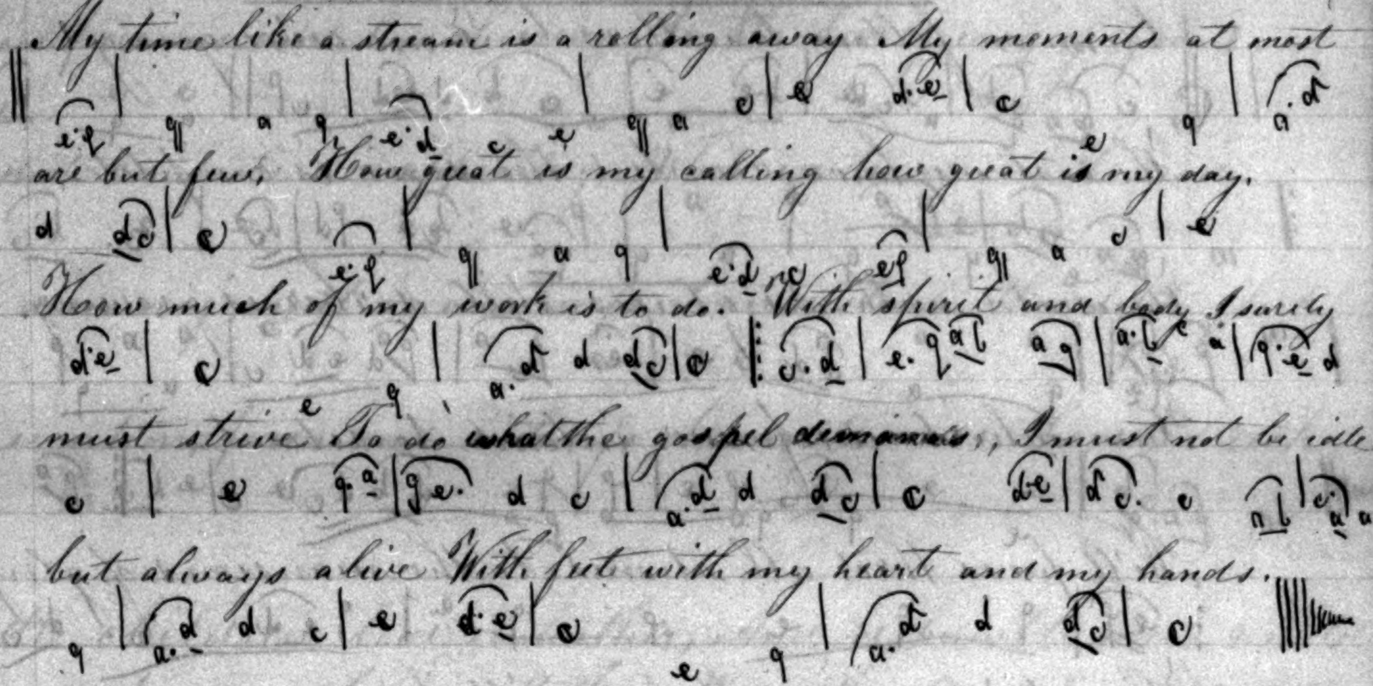
There the nectarous streams of love Shall thro' all our feelings move
While the sweet ambrosial grove Waves its fruits inviting
Of the living fruit we'll eat; While we march the golden street
And our loving songs repeat More and more inviting.

J Whitby P Hill 1825.

Beautiful Valley.


Low down in the beautiful valley Where love crowns the meek
and the lowly, The loud storms of envy and folly May roll on
their billows in vain. The low soul in humble
subjection Shall there find unshaken protection Where
soft gales of cheering reflections Their minds soothe from sorrow
and pain.

J. W. P. H.


My time like a stream is a rolling away My moments at most
are but few, How great is my calling how great is my day.
How much of my work is to do. With spirit and body I surely
must strive To do what the gospel demands, I must not be idle
but always alive With feet with my heart and my hands.

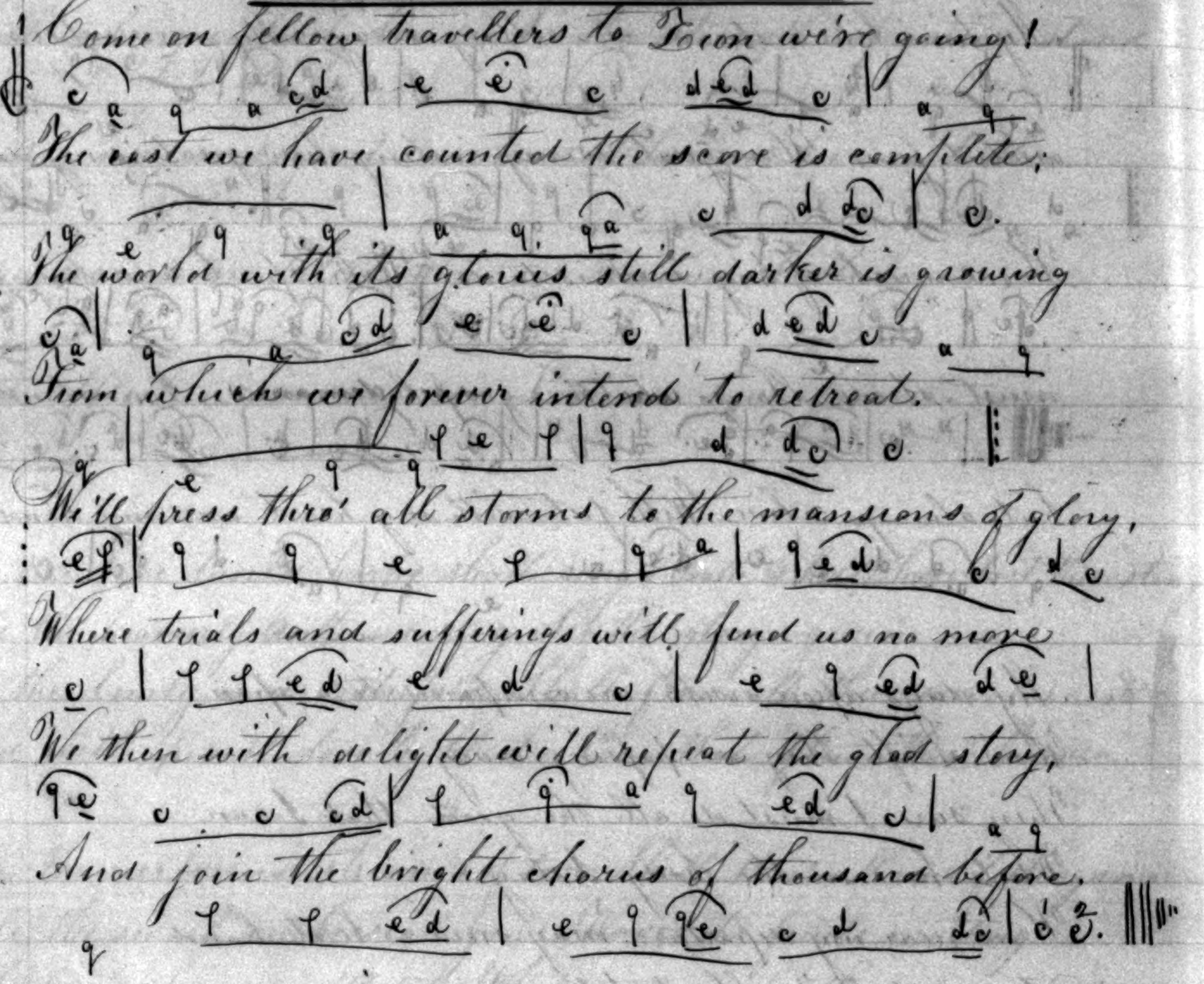
My days upon earth are compared to a span
How swift they are passing away
Then sure I must do all the good that I can
While here in the body I stay.
How near my departure may now be at hand
No mortal is able to tell
But if I am found in obedience to stand
Then all will be happy and well.

3

So when the last sickness takes hold upon me
Deprives me of sleep rest and food
How pleasant and cheering the thoughts will then be
That I have been righteous and good.
In confidence then I can finish my race
My spirit be clothed with light
In union I'll go to my permanent place
And there with good angels unite.

Composed by Samuel Hooser for Elenor Fleming a short time before her decease in 1821. Pleasant Hill Ky

Fellow Travellers

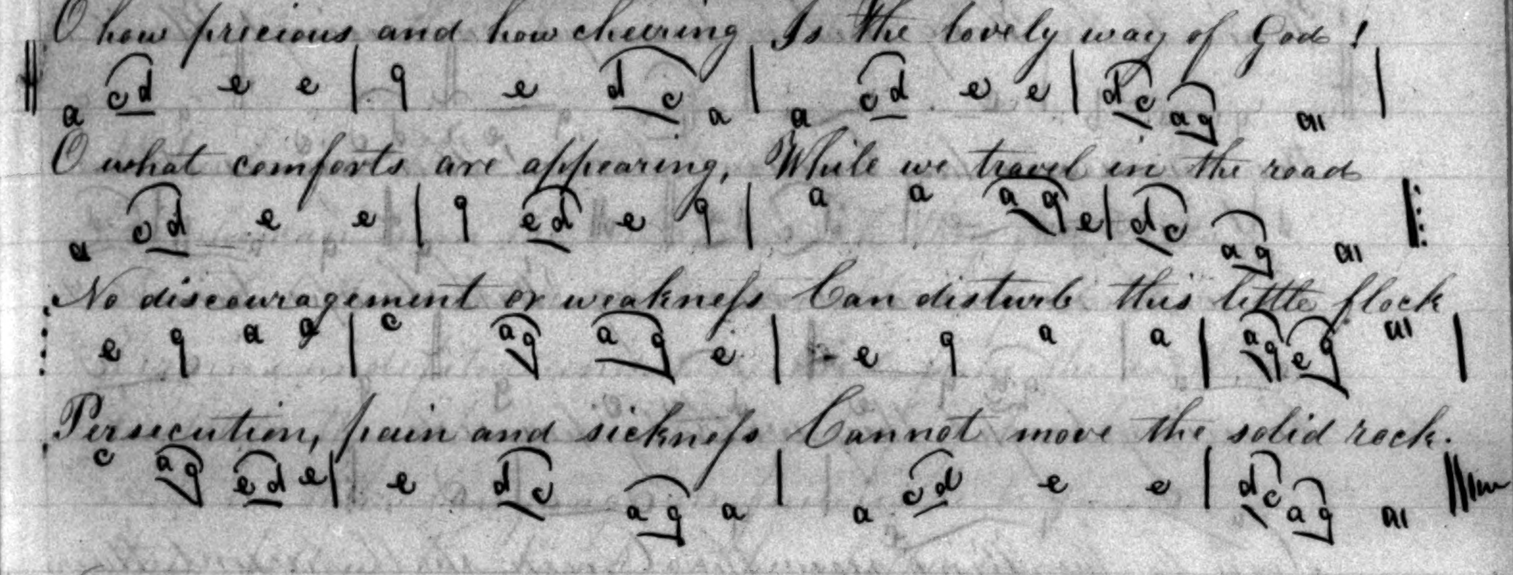

Come on fellow travellers to Zion we're going!
The cost we have counted the score is complete;
The world with its glories still darker is growing
From which we forever intend to retreat.
We'll press thro' all storms to the mansions of glory,
Where trials and sufferings will find us no more
We then with delight will repeat the glad story,
And join the bright chorus of thousand before.

This world of vain-glory is not worth possessing
The reason of which we can easily tell
Tis because it deprives us of far greater bleſsing
And souls who pursue it scarce ever do well
But if we resign all that time can take from us
And patiently walk in the strait narrow road
Will find greater bleſsing according to promise
Besides a more permanent place of abode.

3

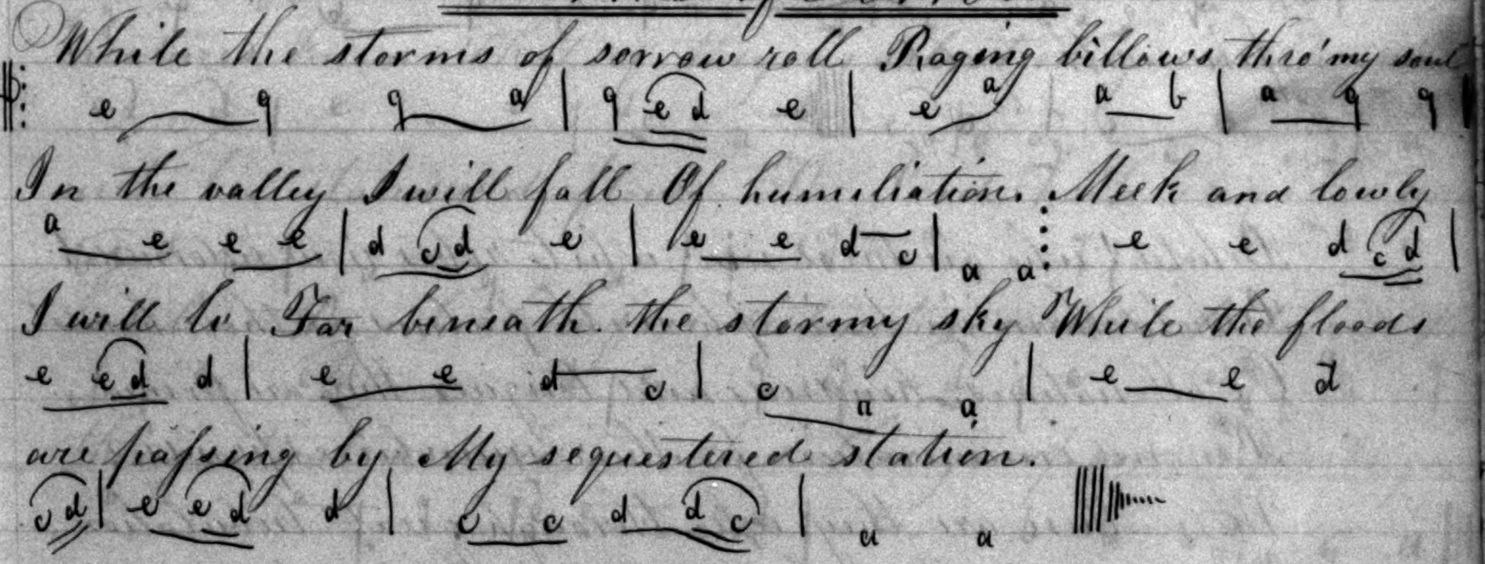
While here on this earth we will face every trial
That loſses and croſses may bring to our view
And still be increasing in true selfdenial
Till selfish old nature we wholy subdue.
Then let us be cheerful while paſsing all danger
We soon shall arrive where the conflict will cease
Nomore on this earth to be out among strangers
But safely repose in the mansion of peace. S.U.

Precious Way


O how precious and how cheering Is the lovely way of God!
O what comforts are appearing, While we travel in the road
No discouragement or weakneſs Can disturb this little flock
Persecution, pain and sickneſs Cannot move the solid rock.

Little children love each other, And be humble meek & mild
For our precious loving Mother Loves the true obedient child:
Lets be simple kind and clever Never be asham'd to pray
For our precious parents never Turns such little ones away.

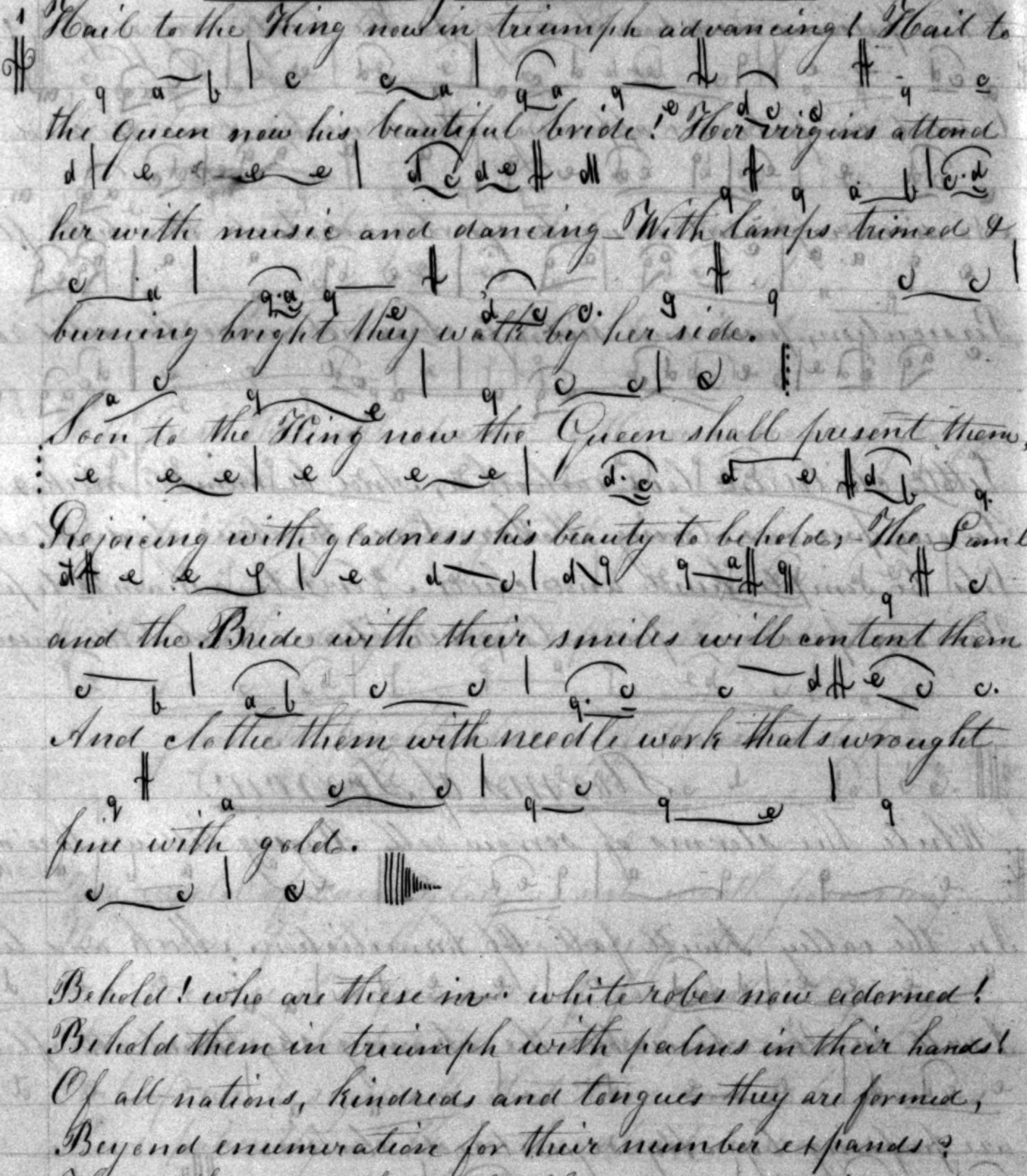
Storms of Sorrow


While the storms of sorrow roll Raging billows thro' my soul
In the valley I will fall Of humiliation. Meek and lowly
I will lie Far beneath the stormy sky While the floods
are paſsing by My sequestered station.

Every humble soul I meet Suffering in this low retreat
With my kindest love I'll greet. Softened with compaſsion
I will freely sympathize In their grief and plaintive cries
In the spirit realize Love beyond expreſsion.

Jn. Whitby Pleasant Hill Ky.
June 12th 1857.

The King and Queen


1
Hail to the King now in triumph advancing! Hail to
the Queen now his beautiful bride! Her virgins attend
her with music and dancing With lamps trimed &
burning bright they walk by her side.
Soon to the King now the Queen shall present them,
Rejoicing with gladness his beauty to behold; The Lamb
and the Bride with their smiles will content them
And clothe them with needle work that's wrought
fine with gold.

Behold! who are these in white robes now adorned!
Behold them in triumph with palms in their hands!
Of all nations, kindreds and tongues they are formed,
Beyond enumeration for their number expands?
These—these are they who through great tribulation,
Have followed the path marked by the son of man,
And who by the washing of regeneration
Have had their robes whitend in the blood of the Lamb.

3

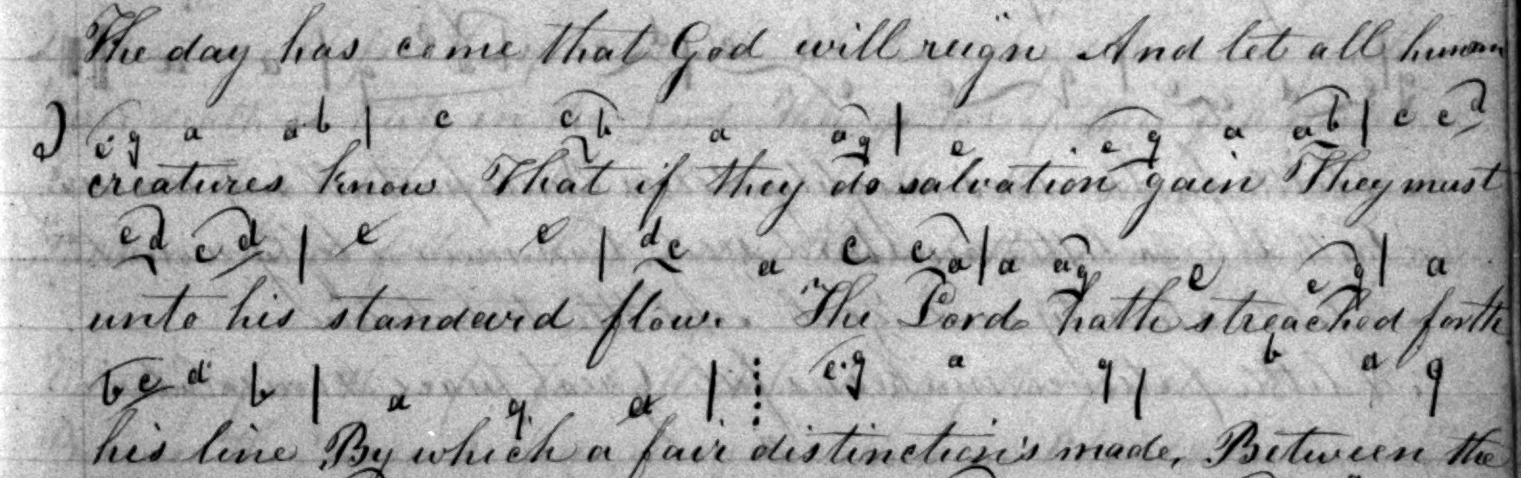
Hark! hear the sound, now their voices are sounding!
Salvation! Salvation to God on the throne!
And unto the Lamb a loud voices is resounding—
They all sound in harmony their voices are one.
Now to the waters of life shall he lead them.
Now from their eyes shall the tears be wiped away:

And with living manna the Lamb now shall feed them,
And he now their hunger and their thirst shall allay.

4

Lo! who are these with the Lamb on Mount Zion?
Or who can learn the song to which they gave birth?
Non but the sons and the daughters of Zion,
Virgins undefiled and redeemed from the earth;
Faultleſs they stand in the sight of Jehovah,
And in their language no guile is to be found;
They follow the Lamb go he whithersoever,
And keep his commandments— In grace they abound.

Composed by George Blackleach Union Village Ohio


The day has come that God will reign And let all human
creatures know That if they do salvation gain They must
unto his standard flow. The Lord hath streached forth
his line By which a fair distinction's made, Between the
things that are divine And things of an inferior grade.

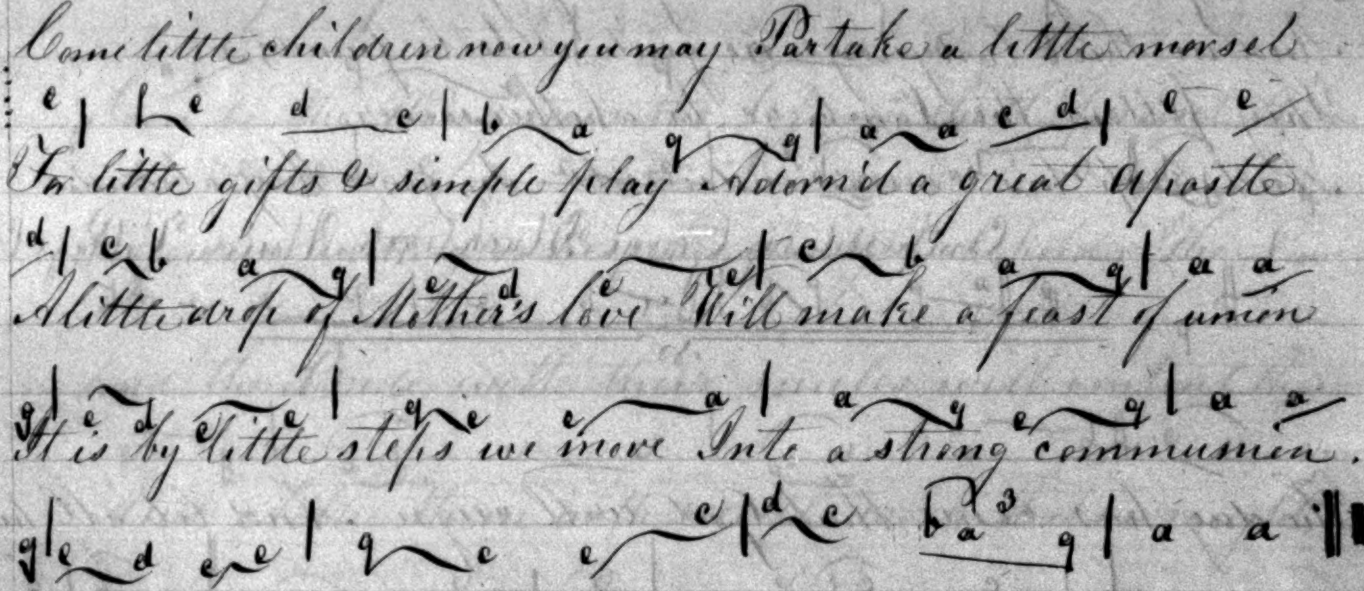
A seperation must take place All righteous people God will spare
But all who do abuse his Grace The vengence of his wrath must bear
All that will diligently obey And seek the counsel of the Lord
Shall in the new and living way Receive a just & full reward.

3

Thus saith the Lord sing & rejoice Thy counselor & friend I'll be
The righteous are my only choice None else shall ever reign with me
Ye sons of Zion lift your heads In honor to your God & King
Rejoice ye daughters & be glad In confidence together sing.

Be silent O ye wicked race That love the way of carnal ease
In Zion none shall have a place That their own carnal natures please
For God has risen from his seat A carnal nature to destroy
And when the work is done complete The saints shall have a time of joy

July 31st 59.


2/4
Come little children now you may Partake a little morsel
For little gifts & simple play Adorn'd a great Apostle
A little drop of Mother's love Will make a feast of union
It is by little steps we move Into a strong communion.

A little faith does mighty deeds Quite past all my recounting
Faith like a little mustard seed Can move a lofty mountain
A little charity and zeal A little tribulation
A little patience makes us feel Great peace & consolation.

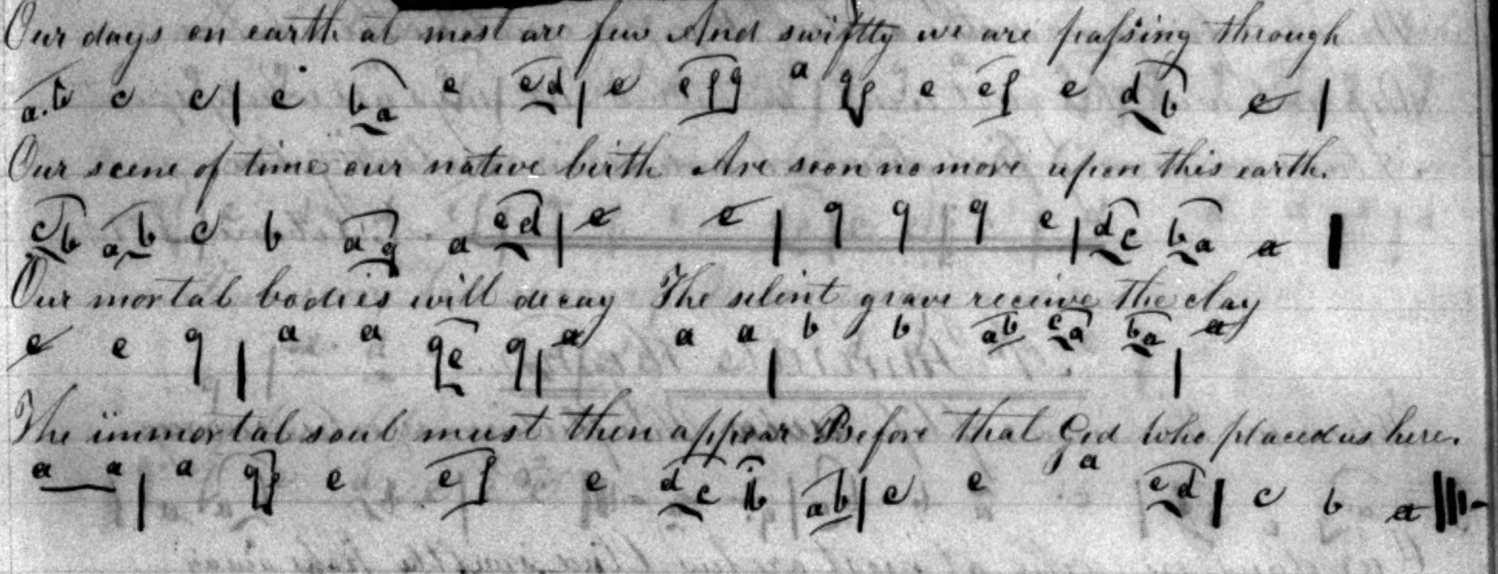
3

A little cross with cheerfulness A little self denial
Will serve to make our feelings less And bear the greater trial.
The spirit like a little dove On Jesus once descended
To show his meekness & his love This emblem was intended.

4

The lowly title of the Lamb Unto our Lord was given
Such was the Savior's humble name The Lord of end heaven
A little voice that's calm & still Can rule the new creation
A little stone the earth shall fill And humble every nation

A Funeral Hymn


Our days on earth at most are few And swiftly we are passing through
Our scene of time our native birth Are seen no more upon this earth.
Our mortal bodies will decay The silent grave receive the clay
The immortal soul must then appear Before that God who placed us here.

And when we hear the solemn call Let's be prepared to give up all
That when on earth our work is done We may receive the prize we've won
And if to God we daily live This natural life we freely give
And leave all earthly things below To live and reign where mercies flow.

3

The dead are bless'd the spirit saith Who have obey'd their holy faith
Their death is truly in the Lord They go to reap their full reward.
From all their labors now they rest And by their Lord such souls are blest
Their works do follow which declare Henceforth a crown of life they share.

4

The sting of death is far from all Who do obey this final call
Because they're saved from every sin And in Christ's kingdom enter in
The victory of the grave's no more With souls who've entered at the door
Thro' life and death they will increase Within the realms of boundless peace

5

When here on earth our work is done We may rejoice in going home
No cause of mourning to the just To be released from earth & dust.
When faithful souls have run their race And fill'd their souls with heavenly grace
And done the appointed work below They've everlasting life we know.

6

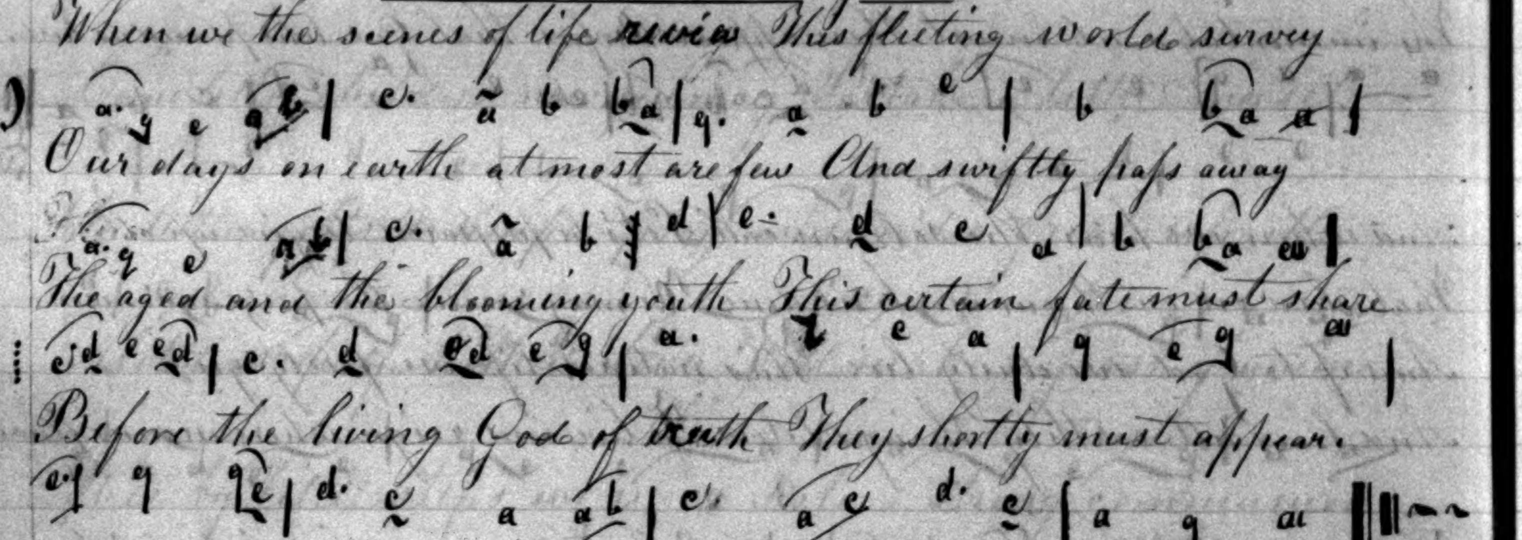
Then let each scene our zeal increase To run the road to endless peace
And let these solemn calls incite Our zeal to labor day and night
Improving every precious day To walk the only living way
And live to God and die to sin That Christ may dwell & reign within

7

How swift our time does glide along We soon must join the immortal throng
No age is free from deaths control It passes equal on the whole.
Prepare to meet this great event That when our days are wholly spent
A treasure we may find above And dwell in everlasting love.

N. Lebanon. 1819.

A Funeral Hymn.


When we the scenes of life review This fleeting world survey
Our days on earth at most are few And swiftly pass away
The aged and the blooming youth This certain fate must share
Before the living God of truth They shortly must appear.

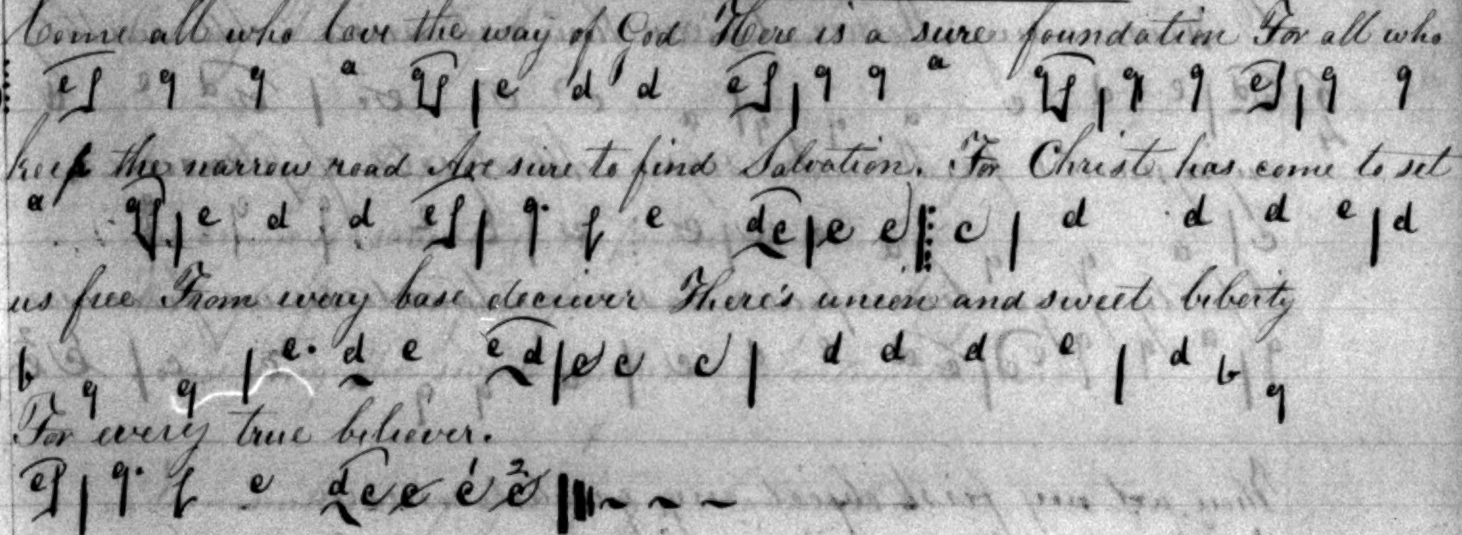
Our time on earth is short at most So let us be engaged
To meet this new and heavenly host Beyond this mortal stage
The dead are blest who have obey'd The pure and holy God
By whom they're chose and call'd away To reap their rich reward.

3

And when their time on earth is done God's angels will convey
Their bright immortal spirits home To share eternal day.
We need not sorrow nor condole Altho' the change is great
Twill shortly pass upon us all To quite this mortal state.

Pleasant Hill 1819.

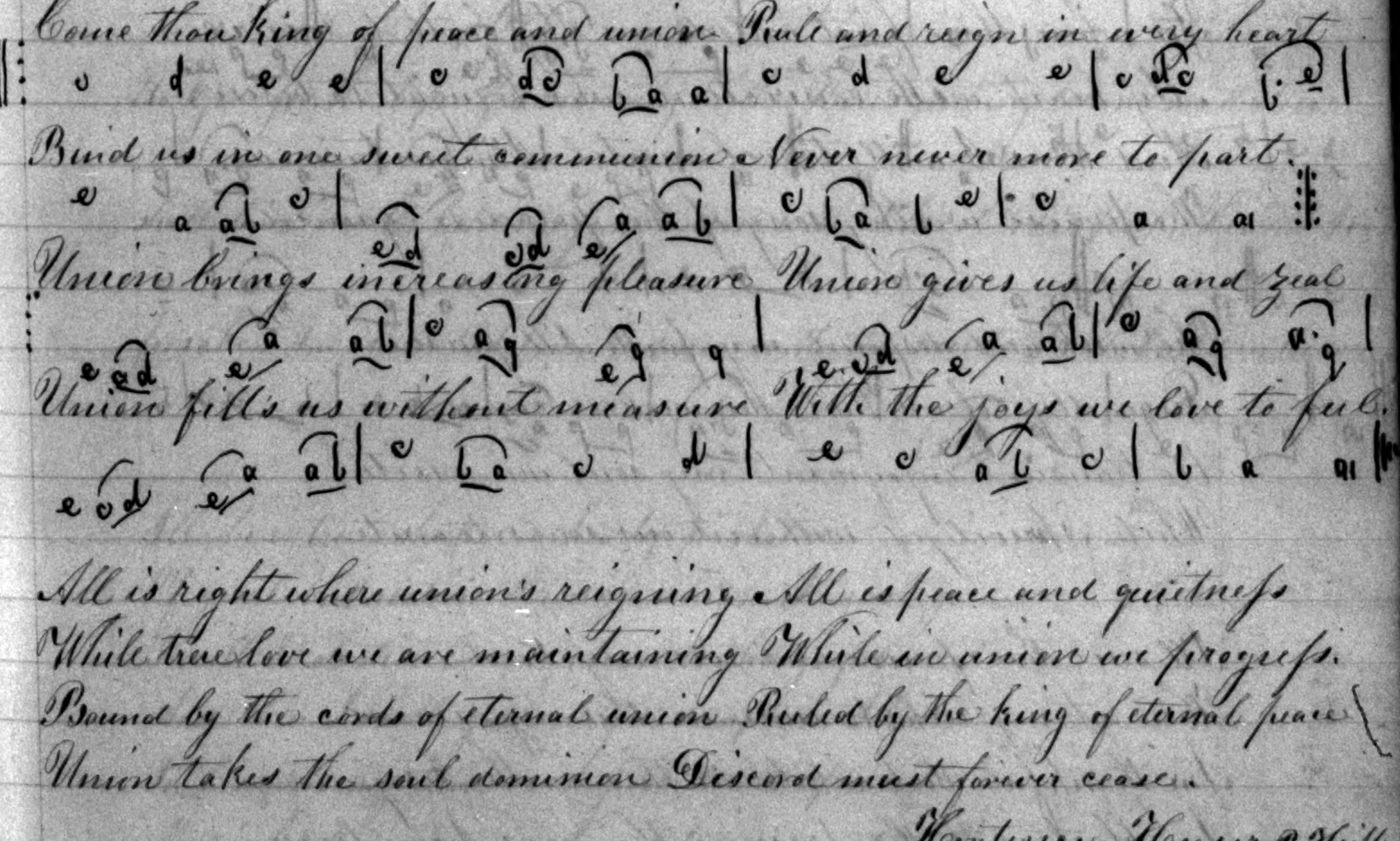
Sure Foundation.


Come all who love the way of God Here is a sure foundation For all who
keep the narrow road Are sure to find Salvation. For Christ has come to set
us free From every base deceiver There's union and sweet liberty
For every true believer.

In Zion is salvation found For all the honest hearted
With cords of love their souls are bound And never can be parted.
Here love is flowing like a stream And comforts like a river
There children praise their Savior's name Forever and forever.

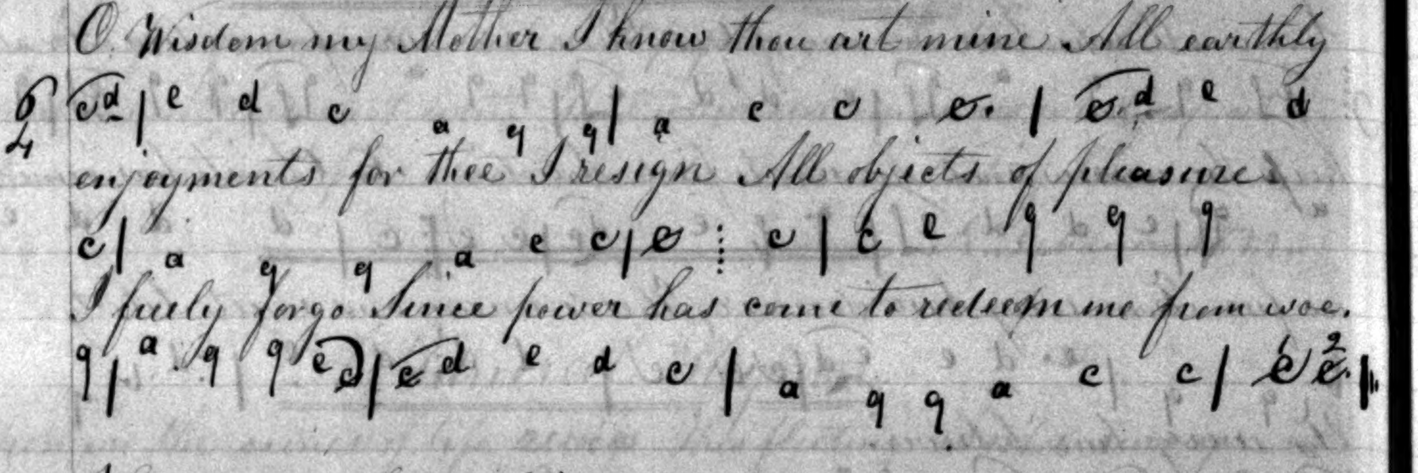
P. Hill.

Union


Come thou King of peace and union Rule and reign in every heart
Bind us in one sweet communion Never never more to part.
Union brings increasing pleasure Union gives us life and zeal
Union fills us without measure With the joys we love to feel.

All is right where union's reigning All is peace and quietness
While true love we are maintaining While in union we progress.
Bound by the cords of eternal union Ruled by the king of eternal peace
Union takes the soul dominion Discord must forever cease.

Hortency Hoover P. Hill.


6/4
O Wisdom my Mother I know thou art mine All earthly
enjoyments for thee I resign All objects of pleasure
I freely forgo Since power has come to redeem me from woe.

Thou art my first object my greatest concern
Thy spirit first taught me this lesson to learn
I love thy dear counsel I'll ponder thy word
Whilst thou art yet teaching the way of the Lord.

3

Thy name is so pleasing I feel thy love flowing
In raptures I'm raised with thee I will go
For when I was sinking in sable dispair
Thy love interposed solicitude care.

4

For when thou first called me thy faith to receive
My heart with conviction was brought to believe
And thus I will travel until I've maintained
The praise worthy song of the paradise gained.

5

Tho' meek and dispised my faith I'll pursue
Regardleſs of all that the wicked can do
No transient enjoyment my soul can excite
While I privileged with virtuous souls to unite.

6

I'll serve thee forever and ever my Lord
Thou art my rich treasure in thee my reward.
I'm thankful that while on this earth I sojourn
I'm blest with thy presence thy ways I can learn.

7

I love thee my Mother thou art my delight
Thy love is solacing the saints it unites

I love thy dear children who ever they are
O may I be worthy Christ Kingdom to heir.

8

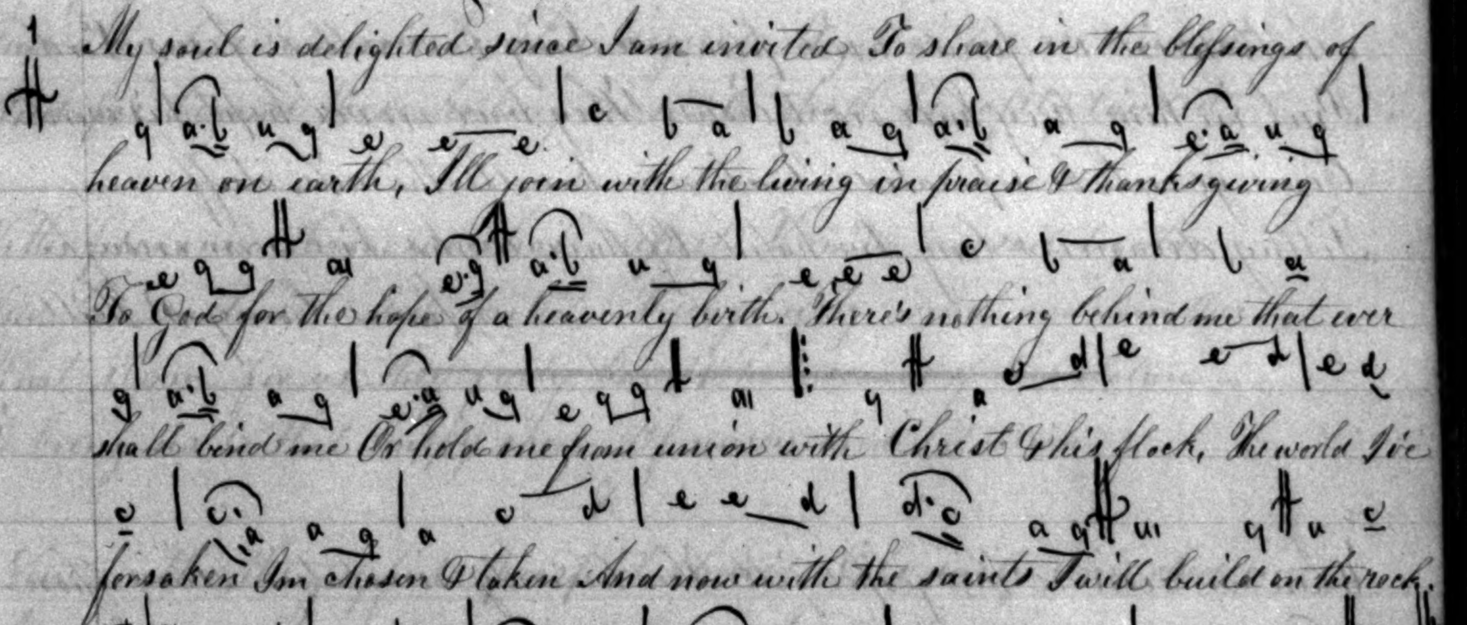
Tho' through tribulation on earth I must pass
The crown of salvation is promised at last
With glorified ~~angels~~ spirits and angels I'll join
And sing the sweet anthems salvation is mine.

9

There millions of ages of ages shall roll
While peace and thanksgiving reside in the soul
My Eternal Parents I'll praise and extoll
Where God of all living is all and in all.

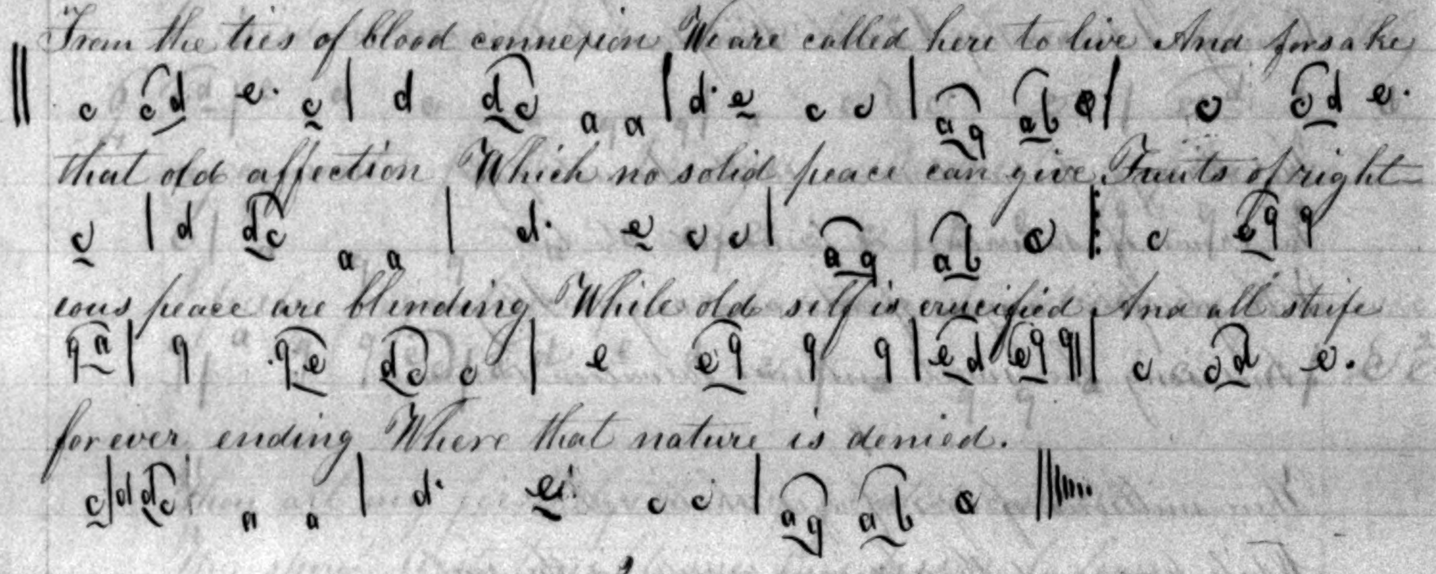
G. R. Runyon P Hill.

A Good determination.


1
My soul is delighted since I am invited To share in the blessings of
heaven on earth, I'll join with the living in praise & thanksgiving
To God for the hope of a heavenly birth. There's nothing behind me that ever
shall bind me Or hold me from union with Christ & his flock. The world I've
forsaken I'm chosen & taken And now with the saints I will build on the rock.

I'll be a true shaker a hearty partaker
Of great tribulation through which I must go
I will be obedient and cleave to the gospel
And then I shall gain my redemption I know
In heaven's my treasure I speak it with pleasure
My right to my crown I'm determined to hold
I feel my relation to God's new creation
I would not exchange it for mountains of gold

P Hill


From the ties of blood connexion We are called here to live And forsake
that old affection Which no solid peace can give Fruits of right
eous peace are blending While old self is crucified And all strife
forever ending Where that nature is denied.

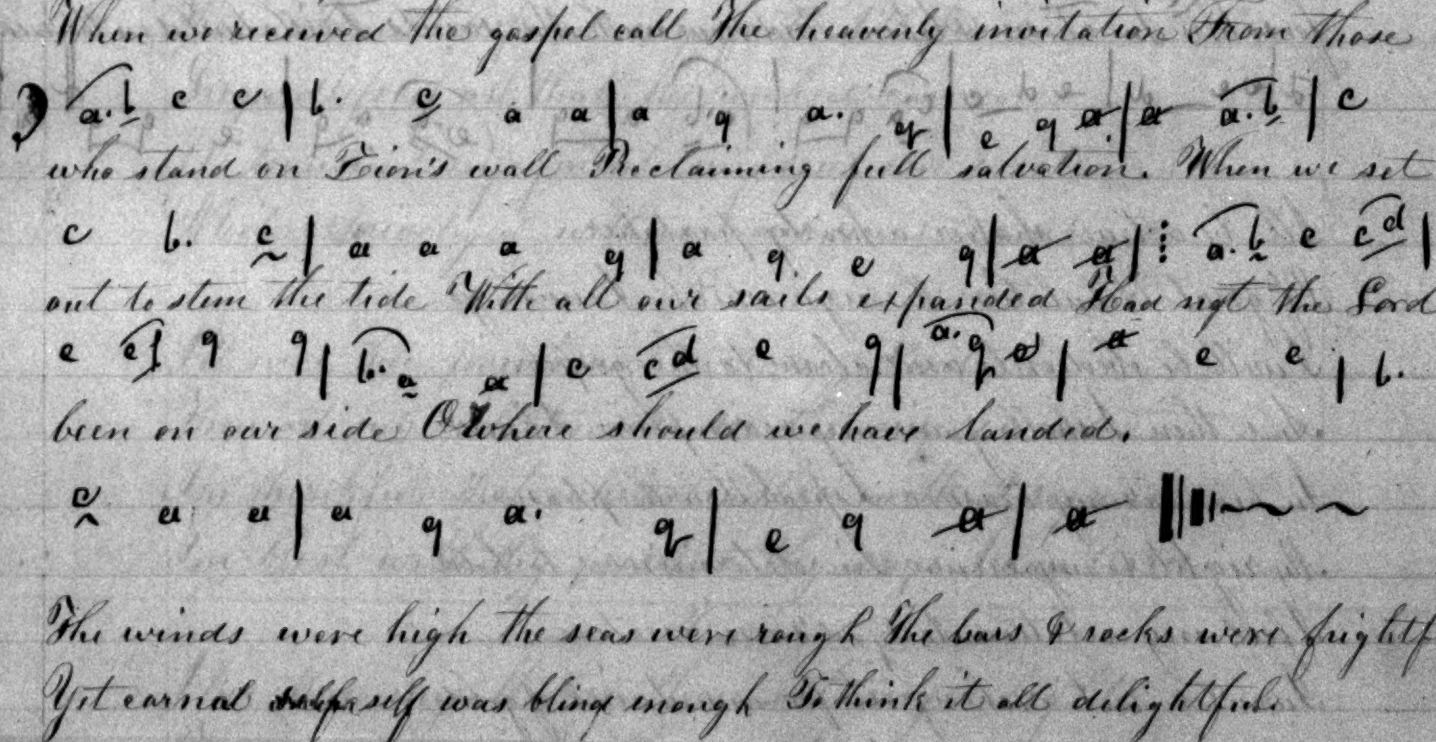
2

In the courts of pomp and grandeur There is still an aching void
They that feast on pride and pleasure With their works shall be destroyed
Candid souls in self denial Have an ancher fixed and sure
When their works are brought to trial Like a rock they will endure.

3

Antichrist in pride and pleasure Long have called Jesus Lord
But in him they have no treasure They have never kept his word.
Come ye out be seperated Touch nor handle the vile stuff
Filthy dreamers long I've hated Of their works I've seen enough.

James Cooney P. Hill.


When we received the gospel call The heavenly invitation From those
who stand on Zion's wall Proclaiming full salvation. When we set
out to stem the tide With all our sails expanded Had not the Lord
been on our side O where should we have landed.

The winds were high the seas were rough The bars & rocks were frightful
Yet carnal ~~self~~ self was blind enough To think it all delightful.

We looked for immediate bliſs And nothing to be feared
With such a towering sense as this O where should we have steered.

3

No ballast in the floating keel But all imagination
And thinking every thing we feel Immediate inspiration
Our cable loose our anchor weighed No order or obedience
A speedy voyage we must have made Down to the lower regions.

4

But God has fixe a gracious plan For all the wise and candid
That by his spirit in a man The fleet should be commanded.
Now while the raging billows roar How pleasing the reflection
We have a bleſsed commodore In whom we find protection.

5

Now let the wind be weak or strong. Or blow from every quater
In safety we can move along And still be kept in order.
And though we move by slow degrees Together we are banded
And far beyond these rolling seas We shall be safely landed.

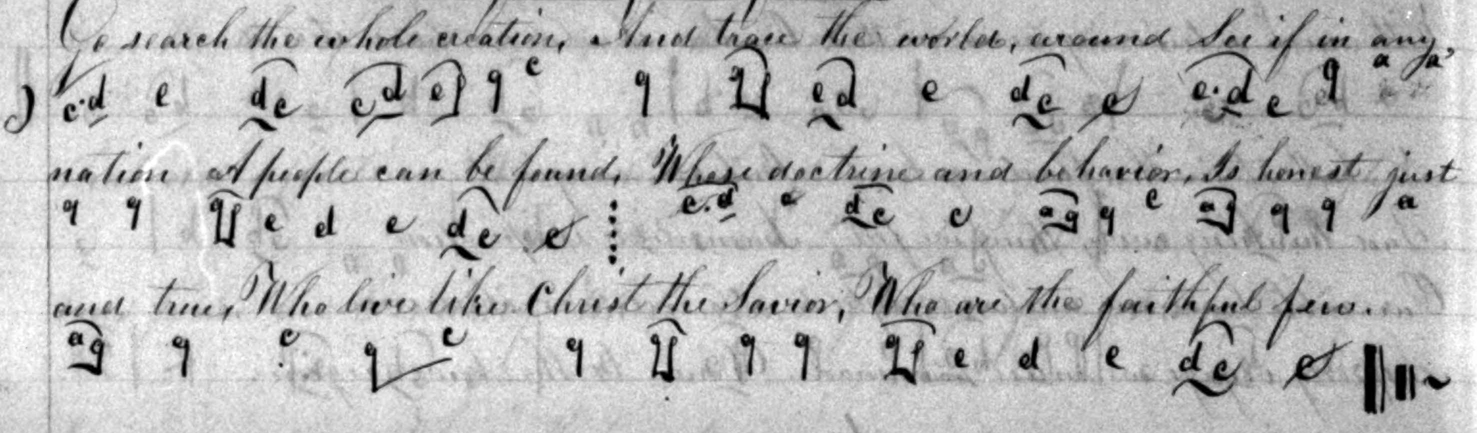
6

With pleasure there we shall reflect How we did sail together
And how our leaders did protect Through every wind and weather.
What storm for us they freely bore What scenes of tribulation
To bring us to that happy shore Of union and salvation.

7.

Now with the joyful prospect cheered Lets daily learn obedience.
And let no murmuring voice be heard In all these happy regions
And those who will jump over board May sink among the dying
But we'll obey that bleſsed words That's sent us from Mount Zion.

The faithful few.


Go search the whole creation, And trace the world around See if in any
nation A people can be found, Where doctrine and behavior, Is honest just
and true, Who live like Christ the Savior, Who are the faithful few.

To draw the perfect likeness, Of God's beloved few,
With justness and exactness, Is more than I can do;
But give me leave to mention Those virtues which excell,
Which grace the new creation, Where God delights to dwell.

3

Upright in all their dealings And just in every case,
A friendly tender feeling For all the human race:
They follow Christ's example, With all their heart and mind,
Like children mild and simple, Long suffering meek and kind.

4

In love they are united, They serve the Lord with zeal,
While others are invited To share the bliss they feel:
Their love cannot be mixed With that which leads to sin,
Nor is it solely fixed On self's beloved kin.

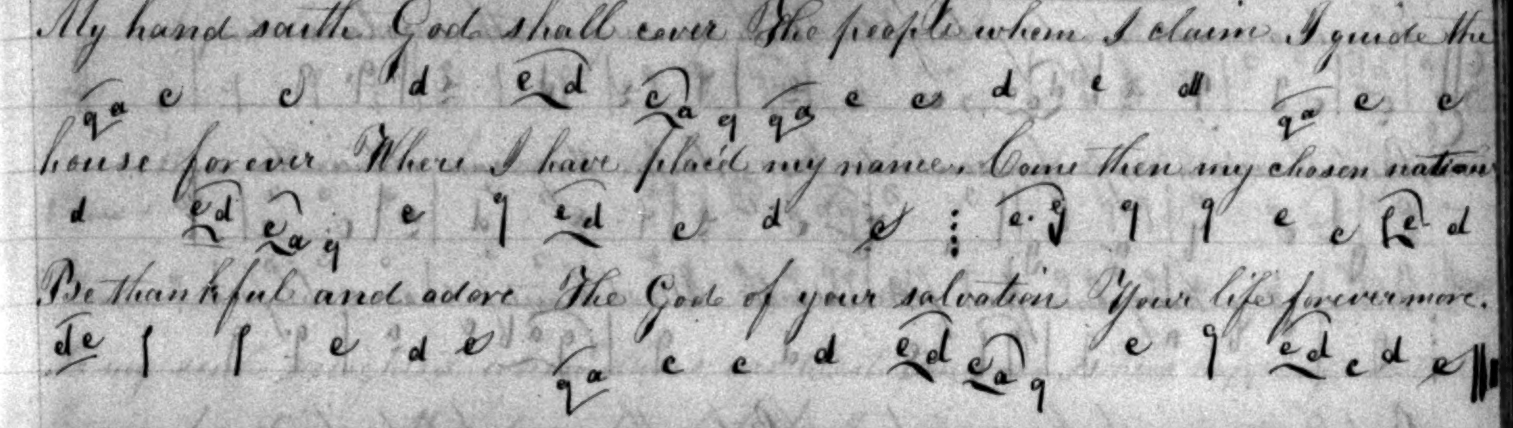
5

An interest they inherit, That strangers do not find,
A watchful prayerful spirit, A peaceful humble mind;
A thankful heart possessing To crosses reconciled,
And this ensures a blessing To every gospel child.

6

These are the heirs of heaven, And thither are they bound,
The likeness here is given, The people can be found:
With Christ they are partakers, Though formed of flesh and blood,
And you may call them Shakers These people are of God.

Poem to Immortality.


My hand saith God shall cover The people whom I claim I guide the
house forever Where I have placed my name. Come then my chosen nation
Be thankful and adore The God of your salvation Your life forevermore.

O thou good nurse be cheerful For thou shalt comfort find
Let nothing dark nor fearful Lay hold upon your mind.
Do thou thy children nourish For they may all be fed
See how thy gardens flourish Thy fields afford them bread.

3

Be joyful O thou Mother Be glad ye children too
And seek not for another To lead and comfort you.
My wells are fill'd with water My goodness shall not cease
So every son and daughter May grow in love and peace.

4

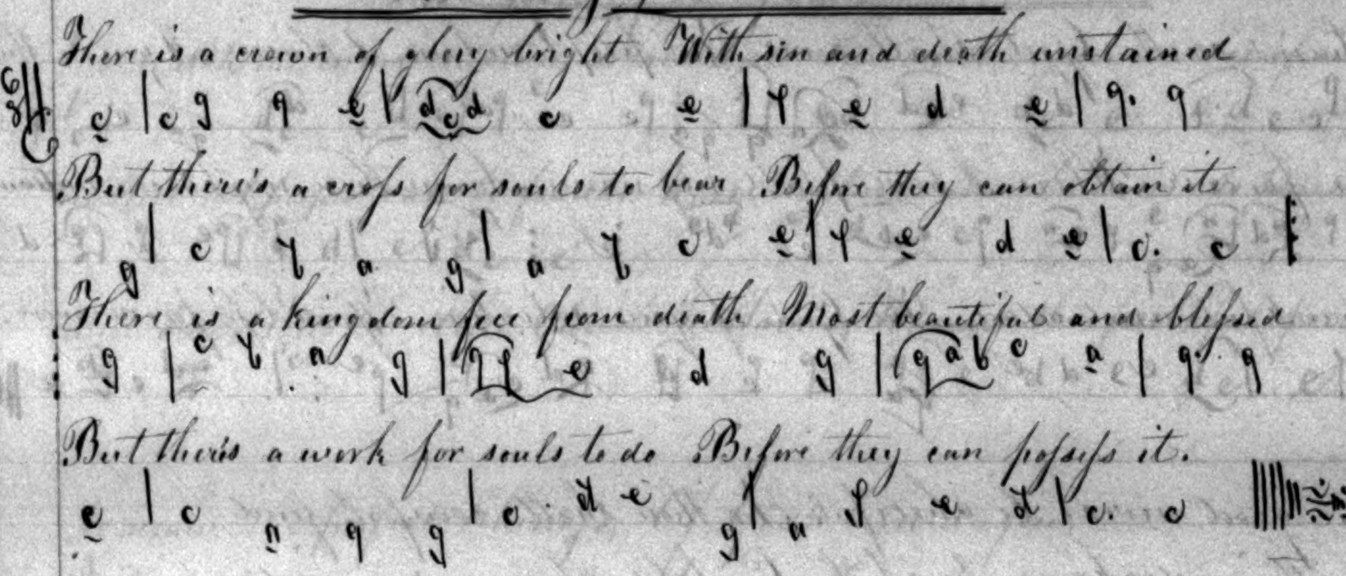
Behold the numbers sealed Unto Jehovah's feast
Who have his laws fulfilled Who have subdued the beast.
The righteous shall be raised The wicked be debased
And while good deeds are praised All vile be disgraced.

5

Then fear not my beloved I'll guide you saith the Lord,
Your virtues are approved Receive your great reward
Come then my chosen nation And bid this world adieu,
Receive the great salvation Which is prepared for you.

Copied from a little book writen at N. Lebanon by Abigal Crossman
August 28th 1857.

No Croſs, no Crown.


There is a crown of glory bright With sin and death unstained
But there's a croſs for souls to bear Before they can obtain it.
There is a kingdom free from death Most beautiful and bleſsed
But there's a work for souls to do Before they can poſseſs it.

There is a name forever new For all who have believed
But there's a foe to overcome Before we can receive it
There is a stone both clean and white Laid up secure in heaven
But every sin must be destroyed Before it can be given.

3

A glorious pearl of richest worth For every one remaineth
But there's a battle to be fought Before it can be gained
There is a city built of God Where many souls have ventured
But there's a narrow path to walk Before it can be entered.

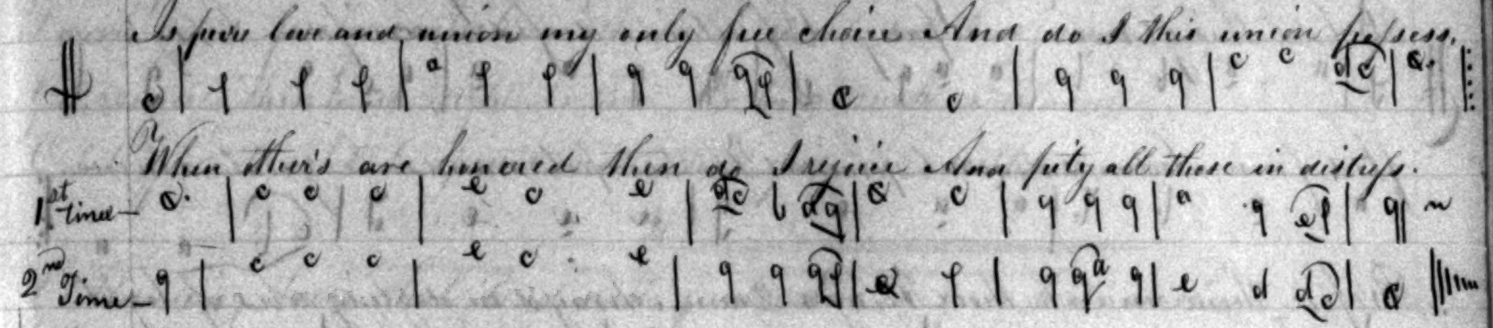
4

There is a robe of righteousneſs Which Mother has prepared
But there's an enemy to slay Before a soul can wear it.
There is a state of peace and rest And nothing can distroy it
But there are trying scenes to paſs Before we can enjoy it.

5

To reign with Christ in Heaven above All souls are now invited
But they must conquer sin and death Or never be united.
If that salvation we would gain Which God for man designed
We must subdue the man of sin Then we shall surely find it.

A Criterion.


Is pure love and union my only free choice And do I this union possess.
When other's are honored then do I rejoice And pity all those in distress.
1st time
2nd Time

Is my soul delighted when others are blest And do I their happiness seek
Or am I a striving their peace to molest I call on my conscience to speak.

3

For by this criterion I now can decide And know just the truth of the case
If I have that love that will stand and abide It will my proud nature erase.

4

I shall not be lofty and haughty and high But little and simple and mild
Yea I shall esteem others better than I And be an obedient child.

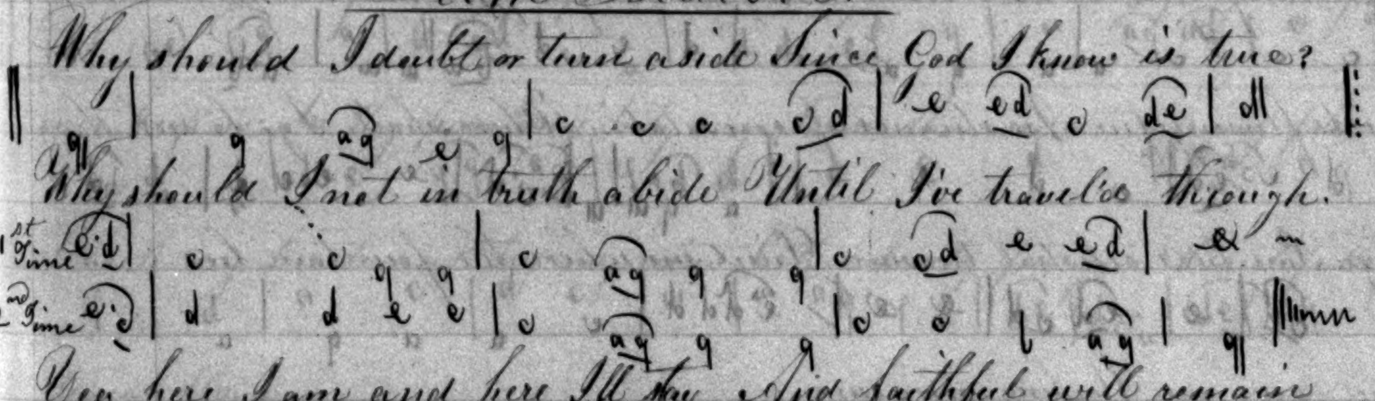
5

This love is the prize I have set out to gain This true bond of union & peace
I have a good measure all ready in hand And still have a further increase.

6

And this is the love I will lay up in store And this is the treasure I prize
I'll try to do better than I may have done For no other gift will suffice.

Firm Believer.

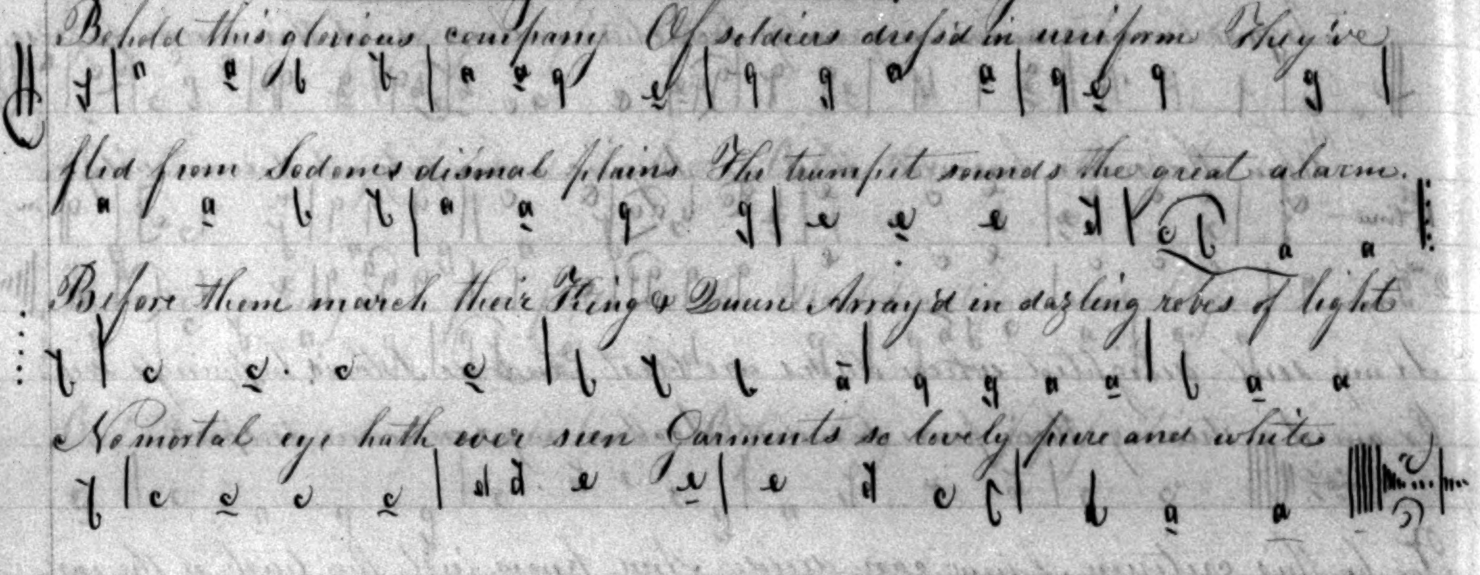

Why should I doubt or turn aside Since God I know is true?
Why should I not in truth abide Until I've travel'd through.
1st Time
2nd Time

Yea here I am and here I'll stay And faithful will remain
In mansions of eternal day Where peace, and pleasure reign.

3

Tho' all around, away should turn And worldly pleasures seek
Yet strong and firm shall be my mind The way of God to keep.

The Glorious Company.

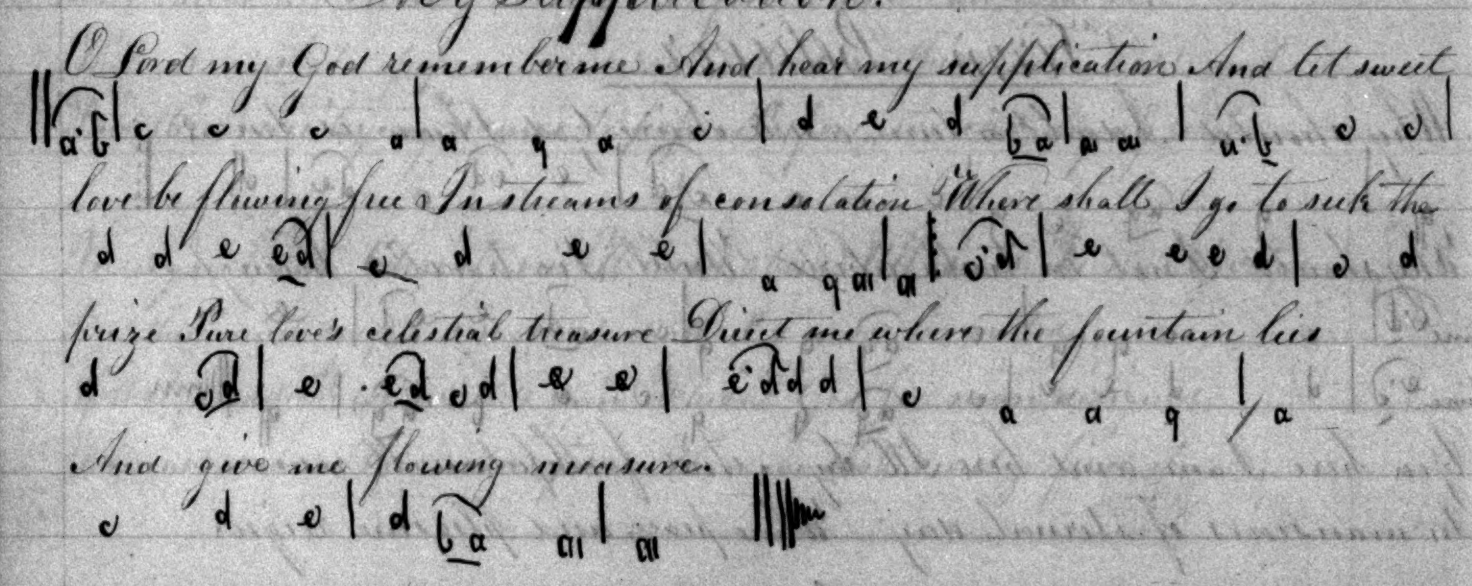

Behold this glorious company Of soldiers dress'd in uniform They've
fled from Sodoms dismal plains The trumpet sounds the great alarm.
Before them march their King & Queen Array'd in dazling robes of light
No mortal eye hath ever seen Garments so lovely pure and white

They've bid the world and sin adieu They tread the path our Savior trod
They keep the Heavenly prize in view They're children of the living God.
The wondering world inquire to know Whither these travelers are bound
Why do they watch their leaders so And what's the treasure they have found

3

We're bound to Canaans happy land To the fair port of endless rest.
And while we immitate our guide Good Angels waft our souls to bliss.
Pure love's the treasure we have found The richest pearl that e'er was seen
Likewise we've each a diadem Presented by our royal Queen.

My Supplication.


O Lord my God remember me And hear my supplication And let sweet
love be flowing free In streams of consolation Where shall I go to seek the
prize Pure love's celestial treasure Direct me where the fountain lies
And give me flowing measure.

Love is not in the heights above Nor in the foaming ocean
Rich mines of gold can buy no love How shall I gain my portion
I see no other place to seek But God's true habitation
Among the upright and the meek Who have obtain'd salvation.

Ye lovely trees that bend with fruit Whose love is daily flowing
I wish you'd freely contribute And let sweet love be glowing.
You cannot think it right to hide Or bury such a treasure
O let your hearts be open'd wide And give me scripture measure.

4

Ye blooming trees that bend with fruit Love is your best devotion
Come empty forth your golden oil And I shall gain a portion
God will enrich the liberal mind He loves the cheerful giver
Then freely give that I may find Love flowing like a river.

5

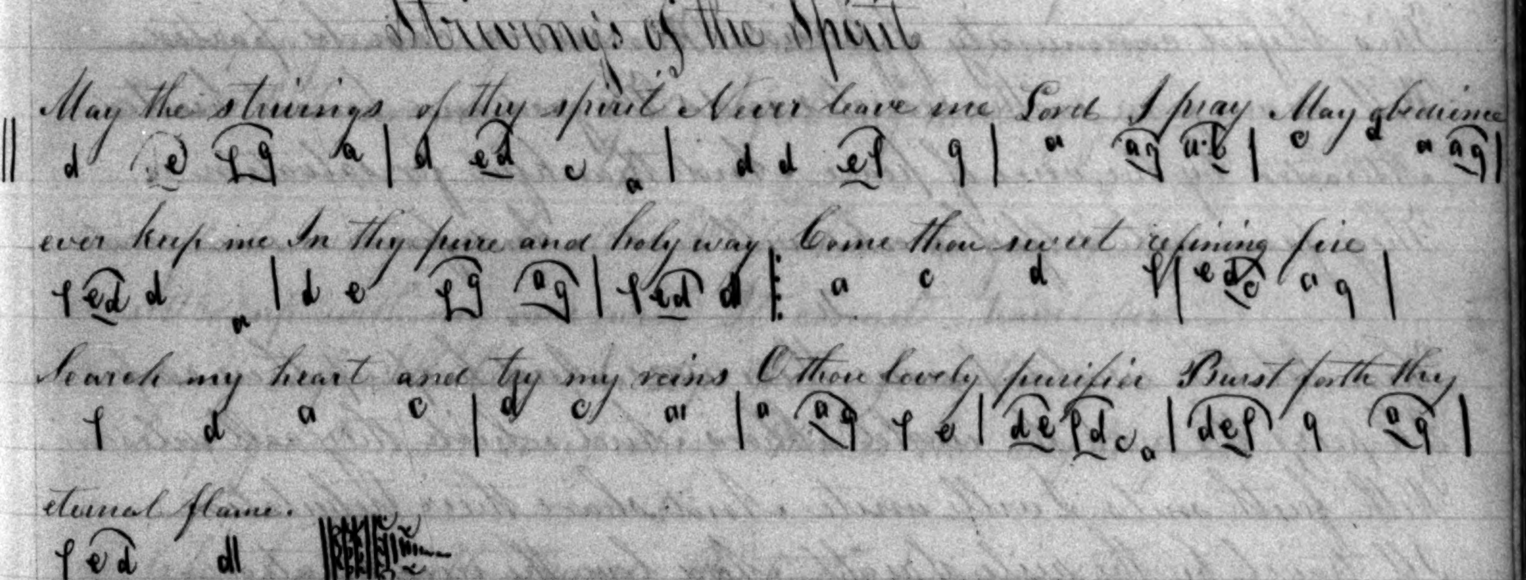
In thee thy treasure may be had That will abide forever
Love streams will make all nations glad A never failing river.
In thee the veil is rent and gone And love is sweetly flowing
The male and female are but one To full perfection growing.

5

Like rapid rivers when they run By heaven consecrated
When those pure waters blend as one They cant be seperated
There is no treasure equals this Love is the richest treasure
Love is the life of heavenly bliss Celestial joy and pleasure.

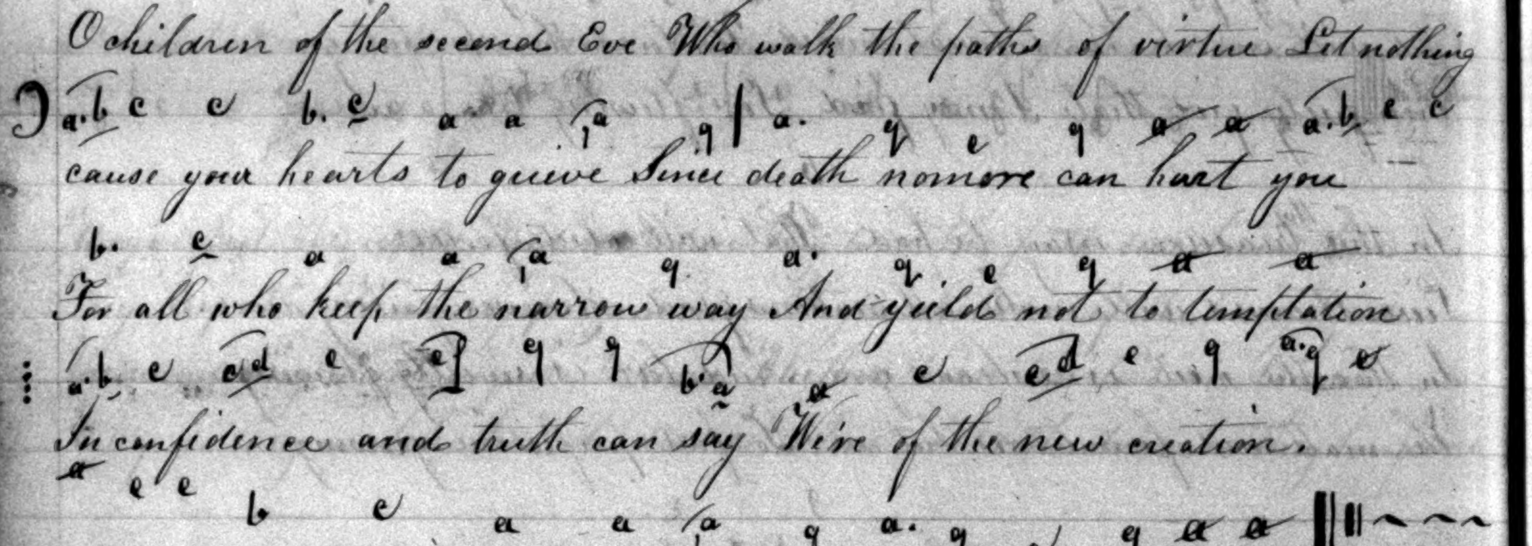
Sept. 11th 57.

Strivings of the Spirit


May the strivings of thy spirit Never leave me Lord I pray May obedience
ever keep me In thy pure and holy way Come thou sweet refining fire
Search my heart and try my reins O thou lovely purifier Burst forth thy
eternal flame.

Thus consume the chaff and stubble Cleanse the wheat and purge the floor
O may I the God of glory Serve and praise forevermore.
For Gods spirit is a striving May I with his spirit strive
May the gospel be my treasure And my pearl of greatest price

May I keep a lowly spirit Never murmur nor complain
May I every blessing merit And with Mothers children reign
May I sing eternal Praises With the saints on Zion's plains
May I ever be encircled With our Mother's golden chain.


O children of the second Eve Who walk the paths of virtue Let nothing
cause your hearts to grieve Since death nomore can hurt you
For all who keep the narrow way And yield not to temptation
In confidence and truth can say We're of the new creation.

Protected by parential care The friends of our communion
By virtue of the cross they bear May travel into union
May grow in strength and wisdom too Tho' called a foolish nation
And though their number seem but few They're of the new creation.

3

This bless'd community of friends Who never can be parted
Will draw from earth's remotes ends The good and honest hearted
Attracted by the voice of peace And thankful for salvation
They from all selfish works will cease And find a new creation.

4

Then let the world pursue their wars And keep up their confusion
I'll prize the work the world abhors And which they call delusion.
With faith souls I will unite And share their tribulation
I'll travel by the rule of right And love the new creation.

5

The more we live in unity The more disunion frights us
From discord then let us be free Since love alone unites us.
And praise the source from which proceeds Such heavenly consolation
And prove to all by righteous deeds We're of the new creation.

So while the worlds of pleasure's dream We'll hail the blest communion
Like crystal brooks that join their streams We'll center into union.
This is the heaven of which I boast A truly great salvation
United to the heavenly host A lovely new creation.

No longer I'll delay My little all to give I'll tear my soul from death away
e.g a a c d e. f ed 3 c b a a g. e g a a c a d d e
And in the gospel live. Yea now I yield I yield I can hold out no more
f ed c d d e ⋮ e.f g e g a g e. f dd c b a a g.
I sink by living faith compell'd And own the conquerer.
e.g a a c a d d e. f ed 3 c b b a ‖

This day I all forsake My friends my all resign
Here precious Mother take O take And seal me ever thine.
Yea now possess me whole Nor once from me remove
Settle and fix my laboring soul In thy parental love.

3

Thy gospel now I see Is my eternal all
If once this pearl is hid from me To ruin I must fall.
Come seraphs guard my road Descend and help me thro'
Ye Elders that are near to God I feel my need of you.

4

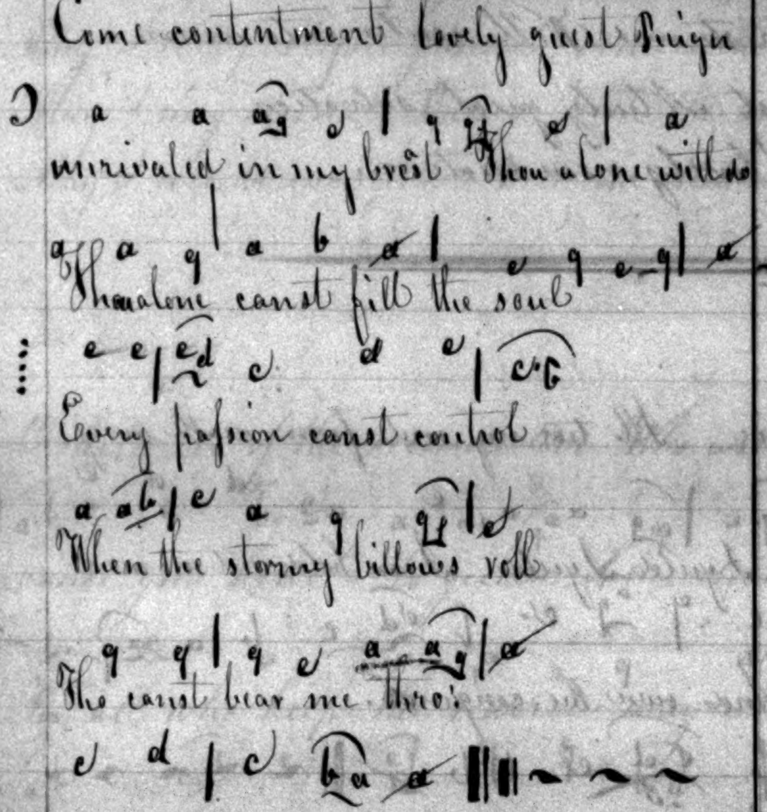
Now flesh and sense be still While home to God I steer
I've settled up with my own will It cannot travel here.
My daily cross I'll bear In steps that Jesus trod
I'll keep good order every where This is the way to God.

5

My life I now will square By truth's unerring line
No matter what I have to bear Eternal life is mine.
My voice on earth shall ring While I this treasure gain
Angels and saints shall hear me sing Thro' endless days Amen.

Issachar Bates

Ode on Contentment


Come contentment lovely guest Reign
a a ag d | g gf d | a
unrivaled in my brest Thou alone will do
a a g | a b d | e g e g | d
Thoualone canst fill the soul
e e | ed c d e | c b
Every passion canst control
a ab | e a g gf | d
When the stormy billows roll
g g | g e a a g | d
Tho canst bear me thro'.
e d | c ba d

Nothing on this earth below
Nought that heaven can bestow
Fills the soul with peace.
If contentment dwell not there
All is dreary dark and bare
She alone makes heavenly fare
She alone is bliss.

3

But content will not abide
In a soul puff'd up with pride
Neither will she stay.
With a soul defil'd with lust
Nor with him who is unjust
He who covets she'll not trust
But will flee away.

4

Hypocrites who sneak around
Hunting flesh on holy groun
Peace will never find.
He who covers up his sins
Lo his torments then begins
He thats lazy never wins
True content of mind.

5

All the lordlings of the earth
All their boast what is it worth
Nothing but a show.
All the weath that kings possess
All their vain and gaudy dress
All is splendid wretchedness
Peace they never know.

6

In humiliation low
Where the heavenly virtues grow
There contentments found.
O I'll tread this lowly vale
And its living breath inhale
Catch the odour on the gale
Richly spread around

7

Where there is no sin conceal'd
Where the heart has been reveal'd
There content is near.
Who so will his sins confess
Live a life of righteousness
God that soul will surely bless
Peace will soon appear.

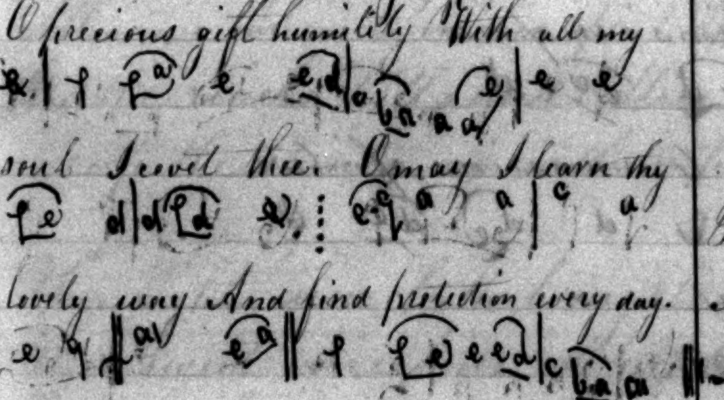
8

Where no vultures eye hath seen
Where no lions whelps has been
Preignations vale.
Where the flesh is crucified
Where the selfish will's denied
There contentment will abide
There alone will dwell.

Far from lust and pride and strife
In a pure and virgin life
There's true peace of mind.
With contentment hand in hand
I'll explore this happy land
Moving with a virgin band
Who alone are bless'd.

Richard W. Pelham
Union Village

Humility


O precious gift humility With all my
soul I covet thee. O may I learn thy
lovely way And find protection every day.

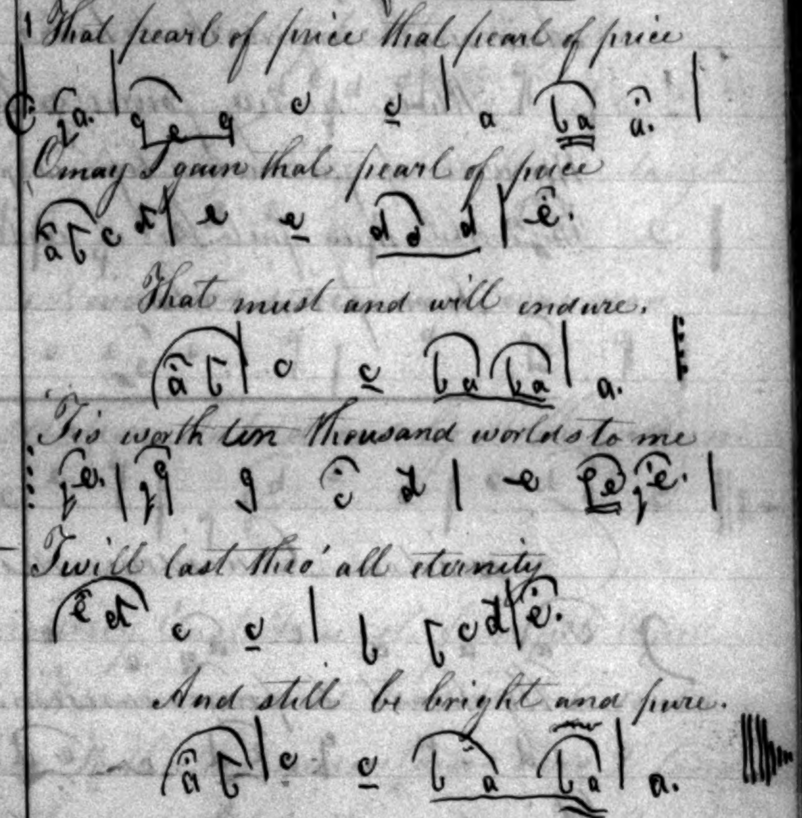
In thee is safety peace and joy
And nothing can my love destroy.
While I am living meek and mild
Striving to be a little child.

3
No raging winds can over throw
The soul that's truly meek and low.
Tho' trials like a torrent roll
True lowliness will guard the soul.

4
With every good it is replete
And souls have angels food to eat.
O then may I forever be
A subject of humility.

Prudence
Carnahan

The Pearl of Price.

1

That pearl of price that pearl of price
O may I gain that pearl of price
That must and will endure.
'Tis worth ten thousand worlds to me
'Twill last thro' all eternity
And still be bright and pure.

'Tis in a field this treasure's hid
And for that field my all I've bid
This precious pearl to gain
Nor can I fail to win the prize
The gospel sets before my eyes
The way is strait and plain

3
It is not hid in barren ground
Where noxious weeds are ever found
To over run the earth.
But in a fair and fertile soil
Where watchful labor still must spoil
The iron hands of death.

4
I'll dig the earth and pull the weeds
That selfish pride or envy feeds
Where better things should grow.
I'll shun the ways of fraud and strife
To lead a righteous gospel life
Where every good must grow.

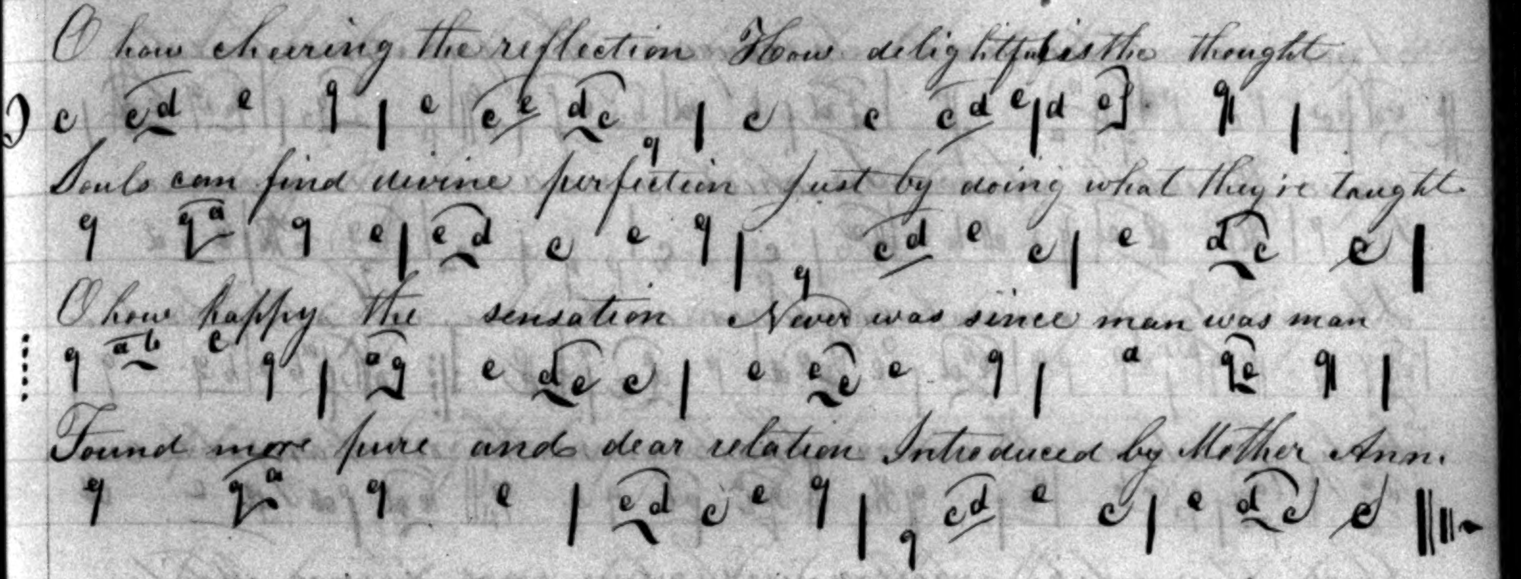
5

That pearl of price will smoothe my way
And make my darkest hours gay
While on my journey home.
Nor will it fail when life is past
The world may fail but it will last
To comfort me alone.

O wisdom O wisdom descend from above
c a a a c a g e e d d c d e d
My heart to pure mansions inspire
d e g e d c e d e a d
Direct me and lead me to mansions of love
d c a a e a g e e d d c d e d
Where I may forever retire
d e g e d e e d c e
Descend holy spirit sweet heavenly dews
c d e e d e g g e g e d c e d
Replenish the meek and contrite
e d d c e d c g c a a
Thou holy anointed thy spirit diffuse
a g e g a g g e e d d c d e d
To guide us and lead us aright.
d e g e e d e g a l e |||

O where is the treasure O where is the crown
O where is the beauty display'd
So lovely an object where can it be found
As Zion in beauty array'd
Behold her adorned with beauty and love
With glory her subjects are crown'd
The spirit descends like a heavenly dove
Diffusing her blessing around.

Celestial March


O how cheering the reflection How delightful is the thought
Souls can find divine perfection Just by doing what they're taught
O how happy the sensation Never was since man was man
Found more pure and dear relation Introduced by Mother Ann.

Her pure offsprings are a spreading East & west from pole to pole
All move forward in her spirit Which cements them soul to soul.
Let the rivers hills and vallies With the mountains seas & land
Help the saints on earth in heaven Bless the name Mother Ann.

3

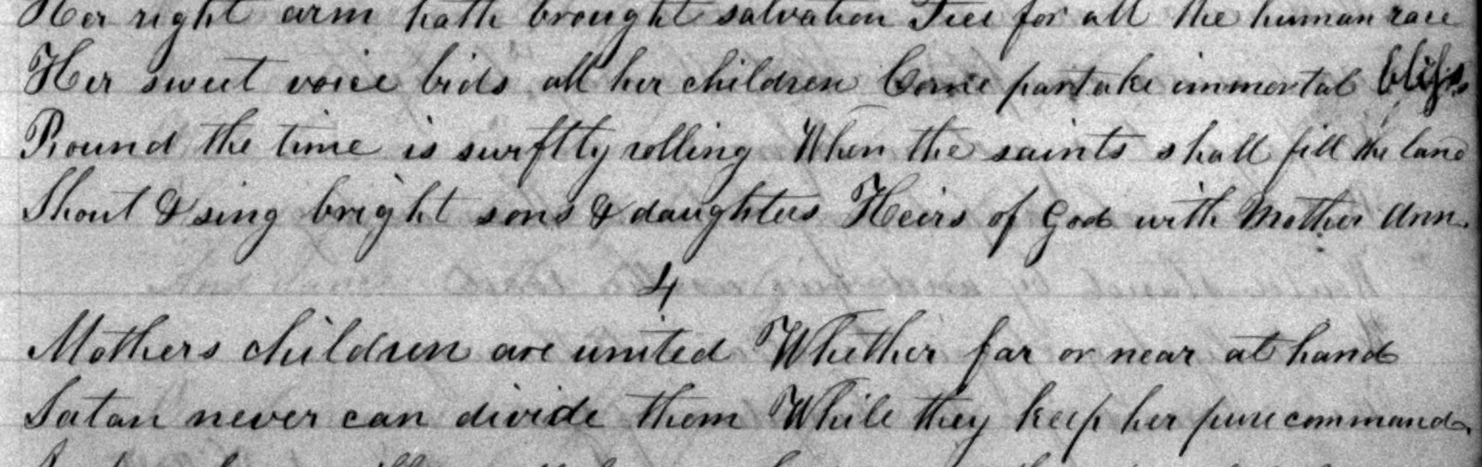
Her right arm hath brought salvation Free for all the human race
Her sweet voice bids all her children Come partake immortal bliss.
Round the time is swiftly rolling When the saints shall fill the land
Shout & sing bright sons & daughters Heirs of God with Mother Ann.

4

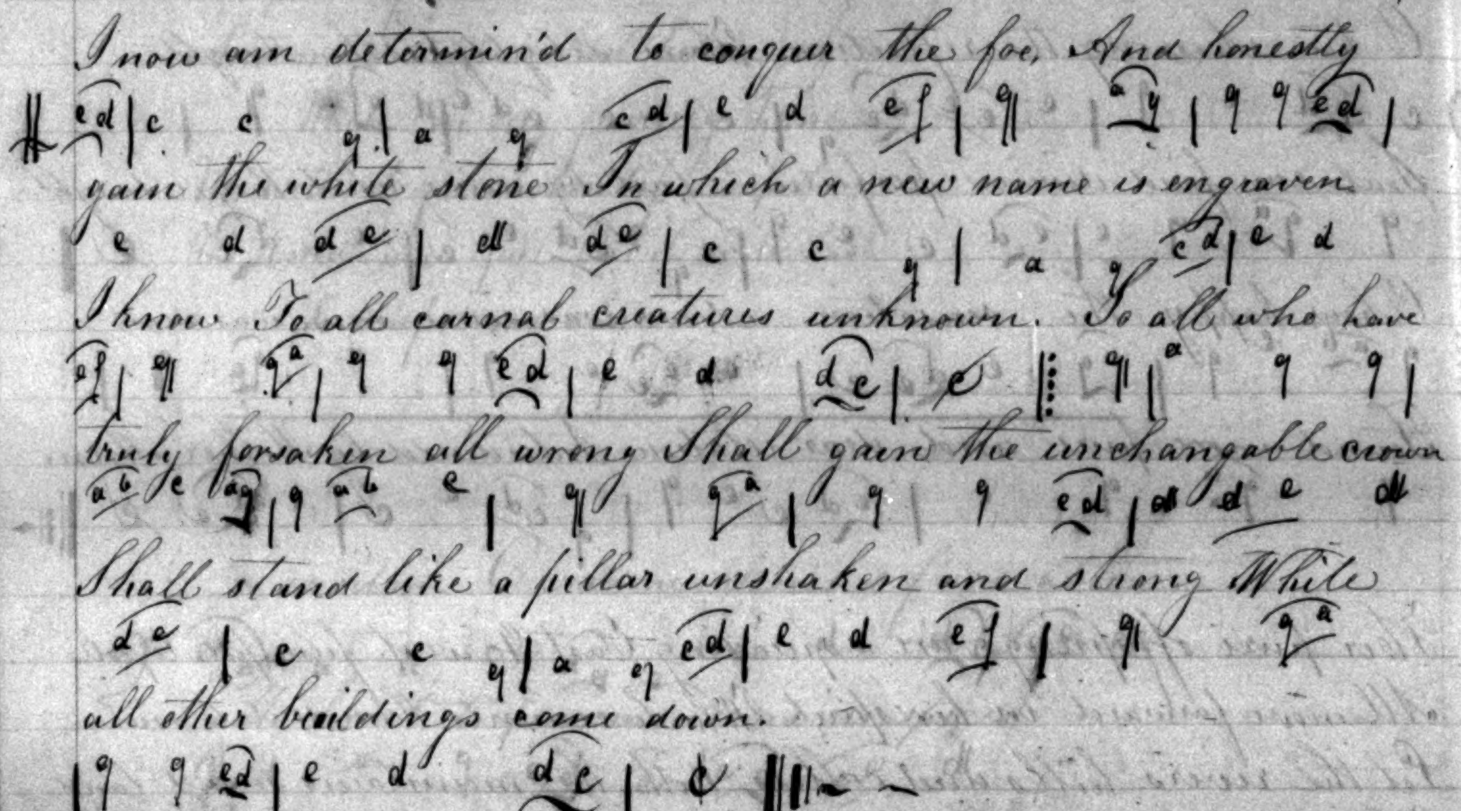
Mothers children are united Whether far or near at hand
Satan never can divide them While they keep her pure command.
In pure love will dwell forever Seated o'er this peaceful land
For these blessings dear relations We're indebt to Mother Ann.

Hortency G. Hooser P. Hill.

Worship of God.


How beautiful it is to see So many souls uniting All marching on in
unity While angels are inviting. Both old and young unite as one
While here we do assemble The power of God it is so strong
It makes the wicked tremble.

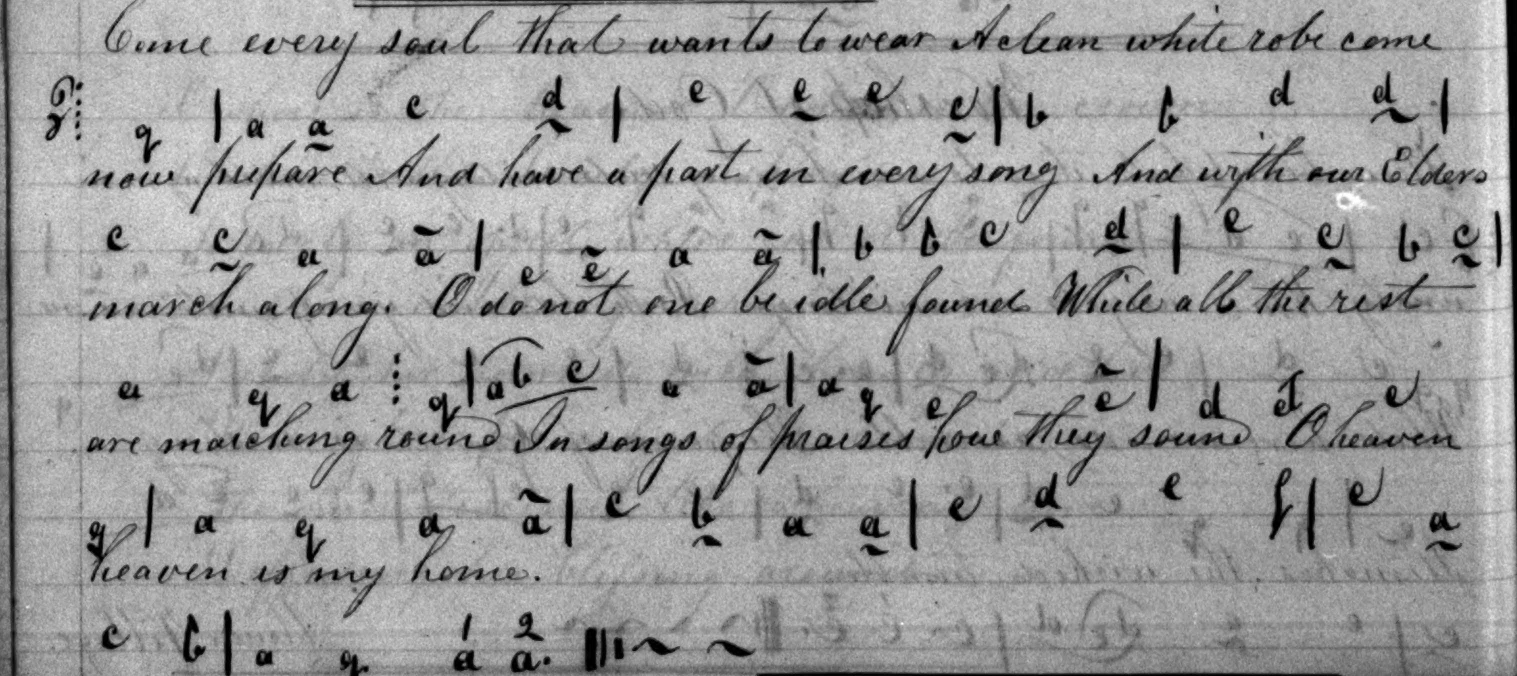
Union Village.


I now am determin'd to conquer the foe, And honestly
gain the white stone In which a new name is engraven
I know To all carnal creatures unknown. To all who have
truly forsaken all wrong Shall gain the unchangable crown
Shall stand like a pillar unshaken and strong While
all other buildings come down.

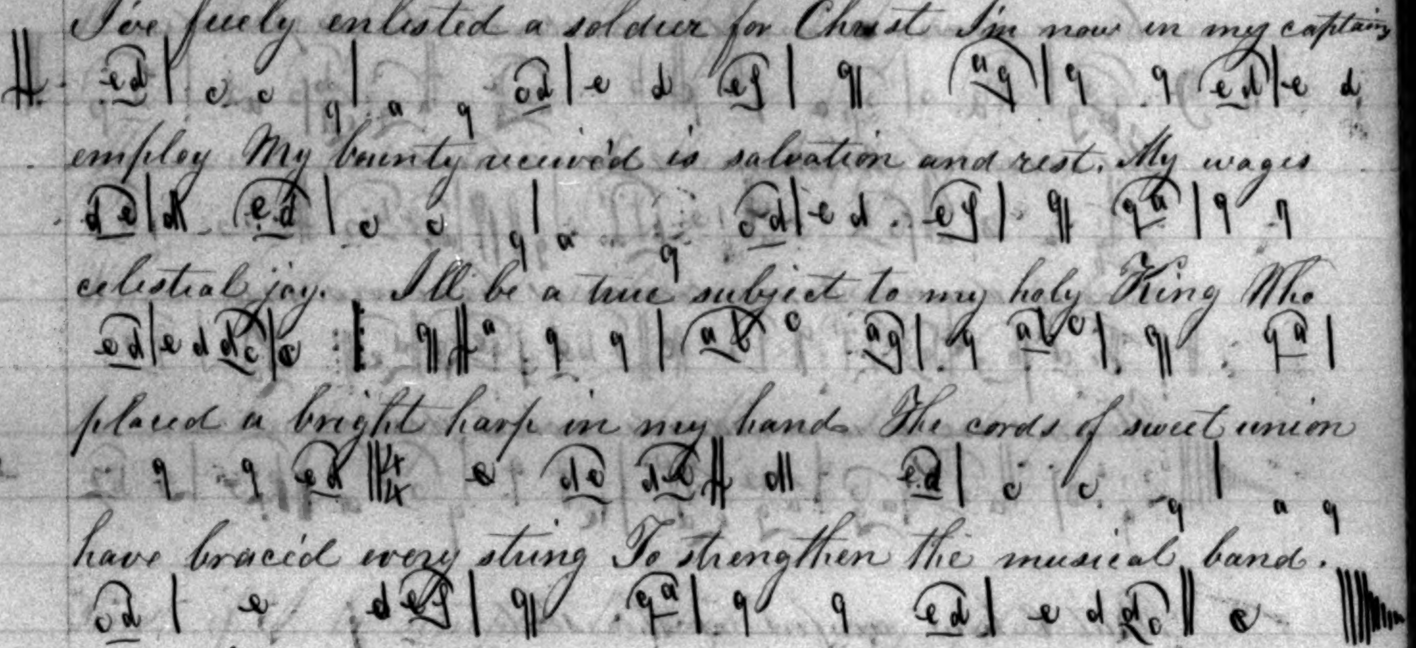
To all who enlist in this warefare to fight
Must never look back any more
And never complain that the way is to tight
The prize it is just on before
But those who keep looking behind them we pray
Would stand by and give us the road
We truly beg of you to clear out the way
We're bound for the kingdom of God.

Pleasant Hill, Ky.

Invitation


Come every soul that wants to wear A clean white robe come
now prepare And have a part in every song And with our Elders
march along. O do not one be idle found While all the rest
are marching round In songs of praises how they sound O heaven
heaven is my home.

Celestial March.

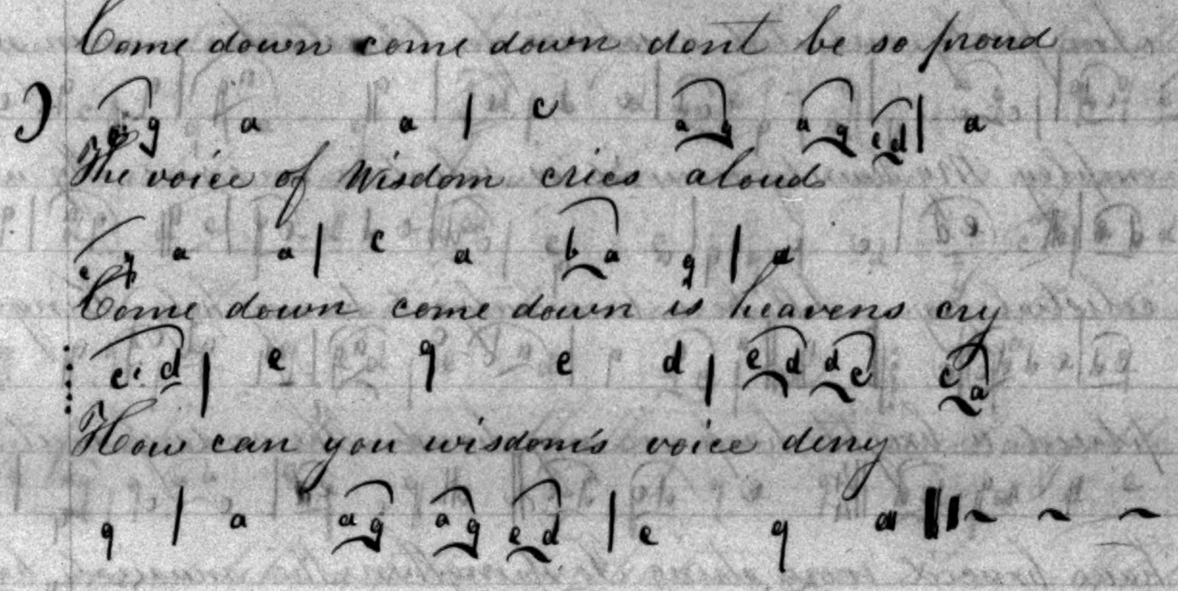

I've freely enlisted a soldier for Christ I'm now in my captains
employ My bounty receiv'd is salvation and rest. My wages
celestial joy. I'll be a true subject to my holy King Who
placed a bright harp in my hands The cords of sweet union
have braced every string To strengthen the musical band.

The heavenly harper in consert unite
My music shall cord with the same
In circles of virgins all clothed in white
We honor our great Captains name.
We've orders for marching to Mount Zions plain
That lie on Emanuels ground
The virgins all step to the musical strain
And dance to the heavenly sounds.

3

Our banners are flying as forward we move
Our musical band goes before
The streets we are passing are paved with pure love
And still we are striving for more.
Our uniform dress is the pure lilly white
We leave our old clothing behind
Our swords are twoedged and our armour is bright
Emmanuels kingdom we find.

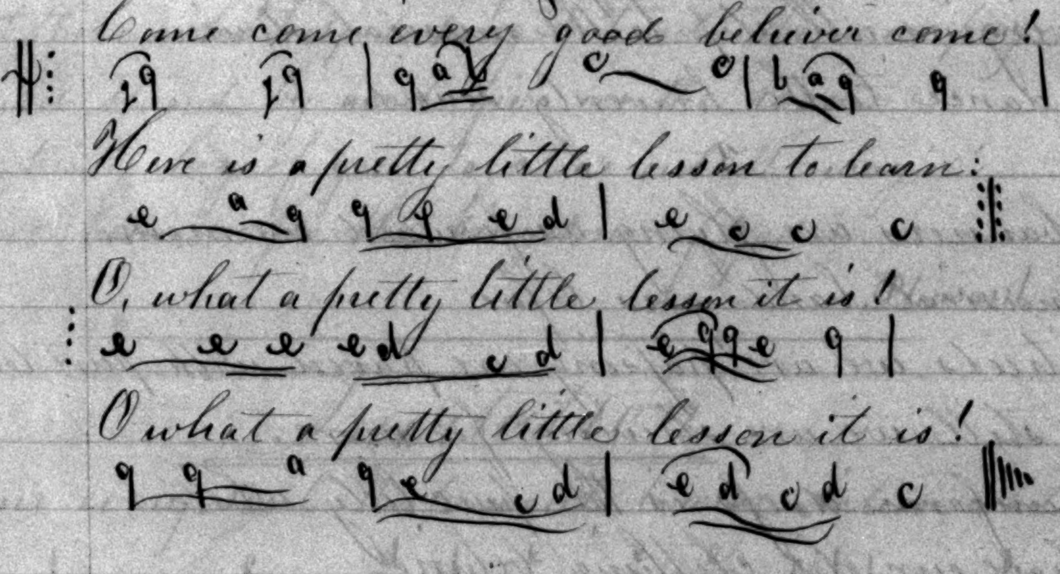
New Lebanon. 1824.


Come down come down dont be so proud
The voice of wisdom cries aloud
Come down come down is heavens cry
How can you wisdom's voice deny

But O how awful is the state
Of souls who are so proud and great
If Mothers love they still reject
How often will such souls reflect.

South Union

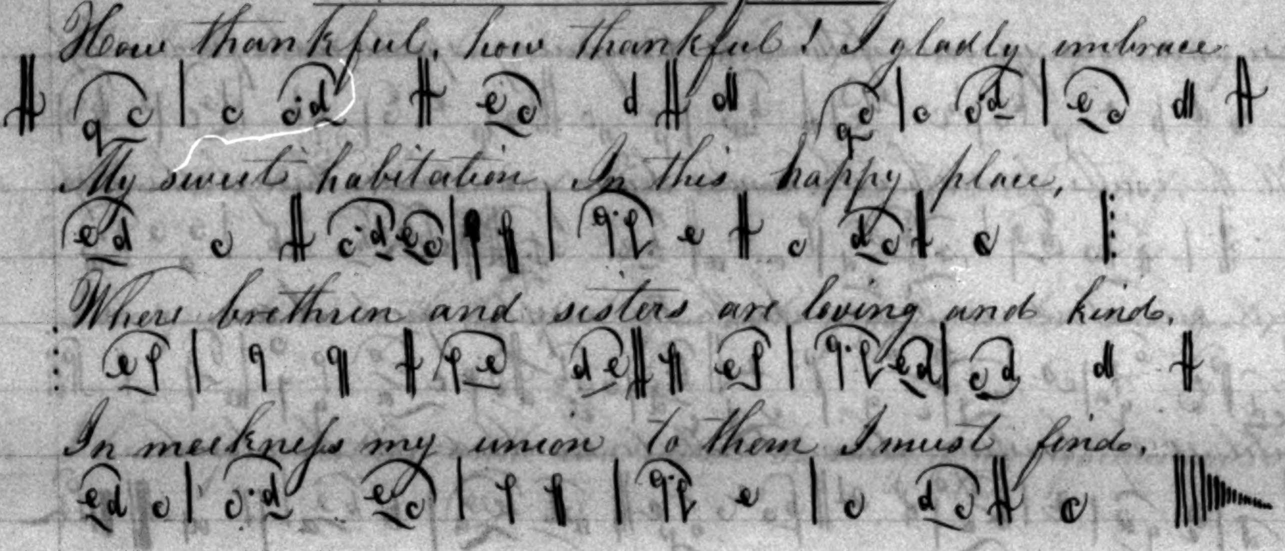
A pretty Lesson.


Come come every good believer come!
Here is a pretty little lesson to learn:
O, what a pretty little lesson it is!
O what a pretty little lesson it is!

To learn to be low, to learn to be meek,
To learn to be wise and learn how to speak,
O what a pretty little lesson it is!
O what a pretty little lesson it is!

Salome Badget P. Hill.

How Thankful


How thankful, how thankful! I gladly embrace
My sweet habitation In this happy place,
Where brethren and sisters are loving and kind,
In meekneſs my union to them I must find.

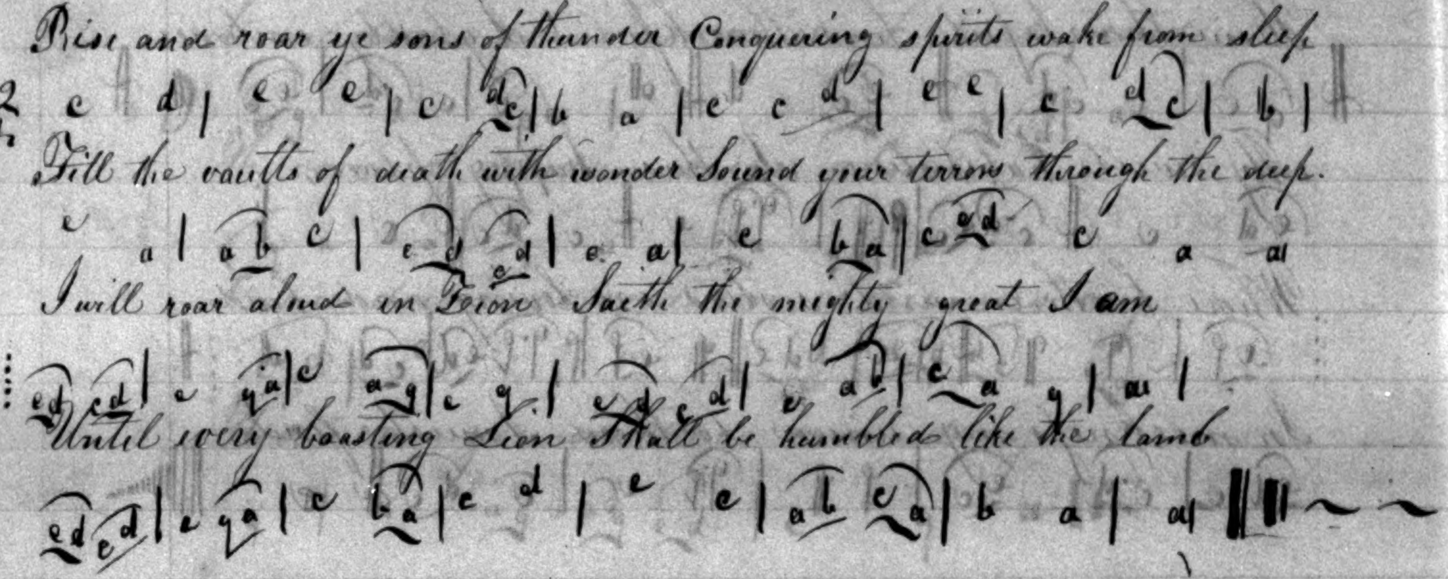
And if I be simple to keep in my place,
'Twill clothe me with beauty, and fill me with grace;
'Twill make me fell carful to always maintain
A spirit of union and never complain.

3

If my little croſses I cheerfully bear,
This garment of beauty I always shall wear;
'Twill make me feel little, and simple and meek
And like a peace maker I always shall speak.

4

Then Mother will love me, and I shall be free,—
My Elders will love me, wherever I be,—
My brethren will love me, and I shall be blest,—
My sister will love me, and I shall find rest.


Rise and roar ye sons of thunder Conquering spirits wake from sleep
Fill the vaults of death with wonder Sound your terrors through the deep.
I will roar aloud in Zion Saith the mighty great I am
Until every boasting Lion Shall be humbled like the lamb

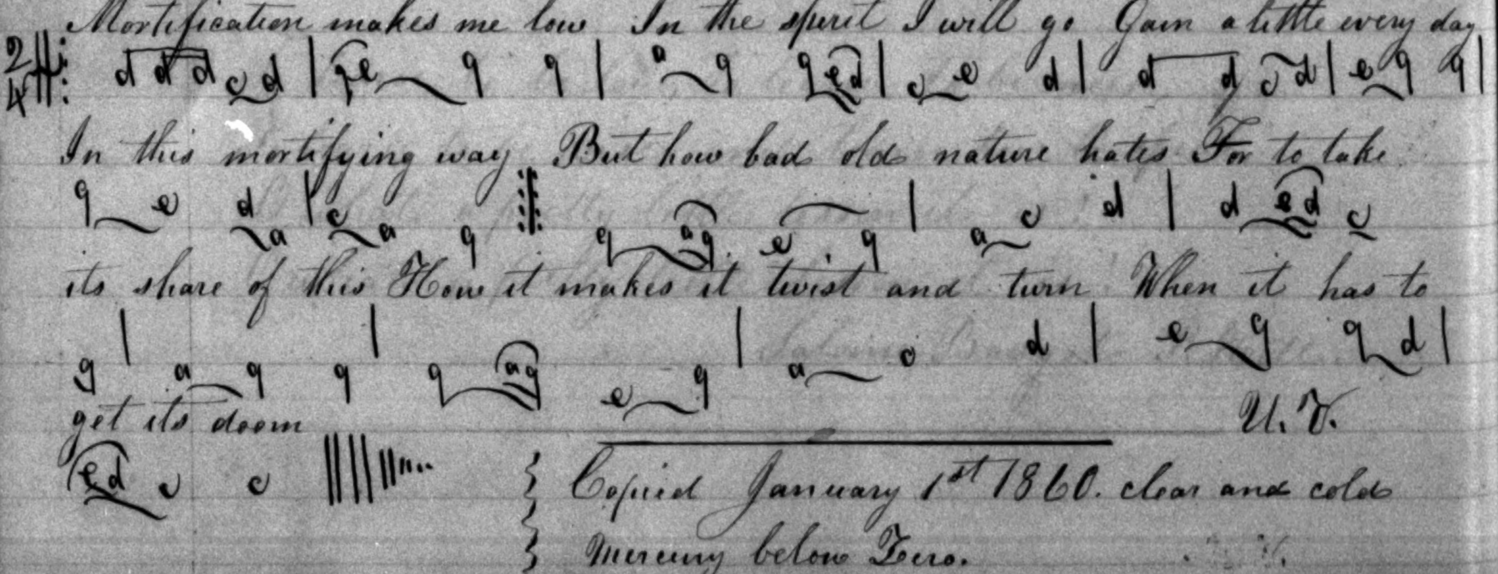
War in heaven is declared Valiant soldiers arm for fight
Have your armour well prepared Every weapon keen and bright
From the dark infernal regions See the dragons dismal host
Formed in fierce embattled legions Now invades our peaceful coast.

3

Self importance and deception Haughty sence unmortified
Stubborn will and vile oppression In destroying chariots ride
Jealous envy emulation Great big I and little you
Lust and proud selfexaltation Are among this frightful crew.

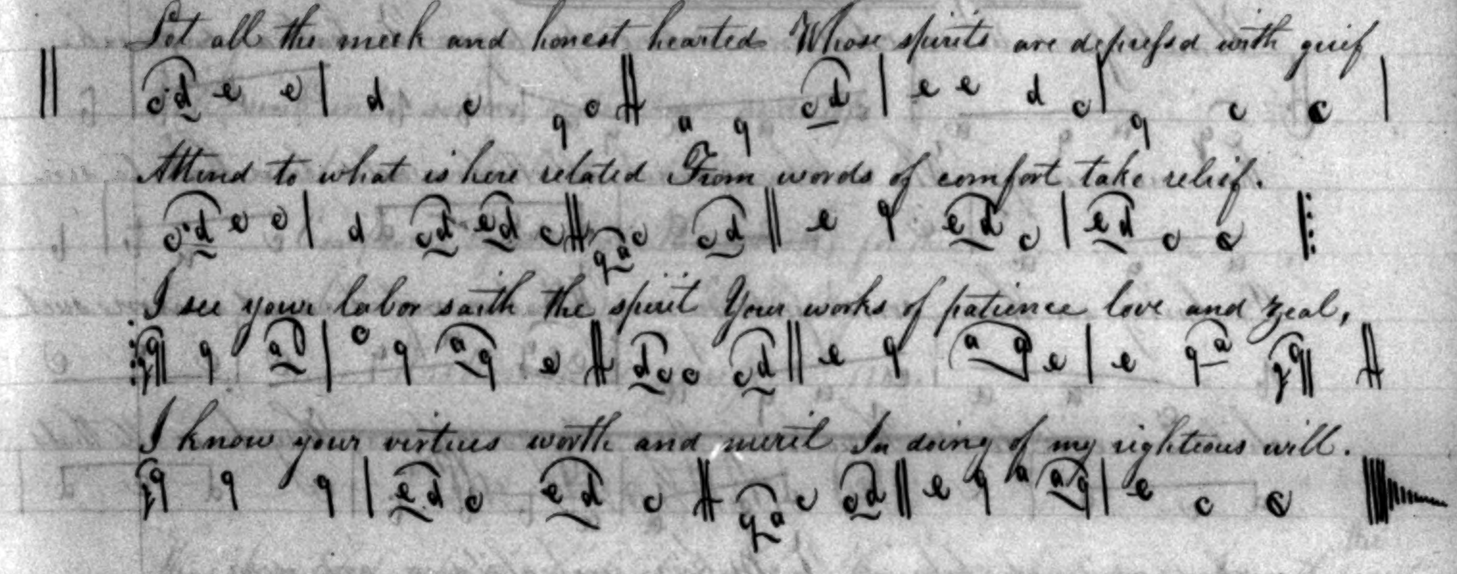
4

Can you fight my Father's children In the power of your Lord
Love and glory life and freedom Is the bounty and reward.
To the fields of armageddon Swiftly roll your thundering train
Face the poison of the dragon Drive them from Mount Zions plain.


Mortification makes me low In the spirit I will go Gain a little every day
In this mortifying way But how bad old nature hates For to take
its share of this How it makes it twist and turn When it has to
get its doom

U. V.

Copied January 1st 1860. clear and cold
Mercury below Zero.


Let all the meek and honest hearted Whose spirits are depressed with grief
Attend to what is here related From words of comfort take relief.
I see your labor saith the spirit Your works of patience love and zeal,
I know your virtues worth and merit In doing of my righteous will.

Tho' you should feel yourselves forsaken And feel your way extremely hard
Be not discouraged nor mistaken You shall receive a full reward
There's not a helpless dying sparrow But what with tender love I see
So all your tears of grief and sorrow Are sweet and precious drops to me.

3

The feeble ones of my protection Are oftentimes too frail and weak
To yield such humble mild subjection As those who are more low & meek.
Such children must be nursed a little Nor will they fare just like the rest
Which makes my ways appear unequal Tho' in the end they shall be just.

4

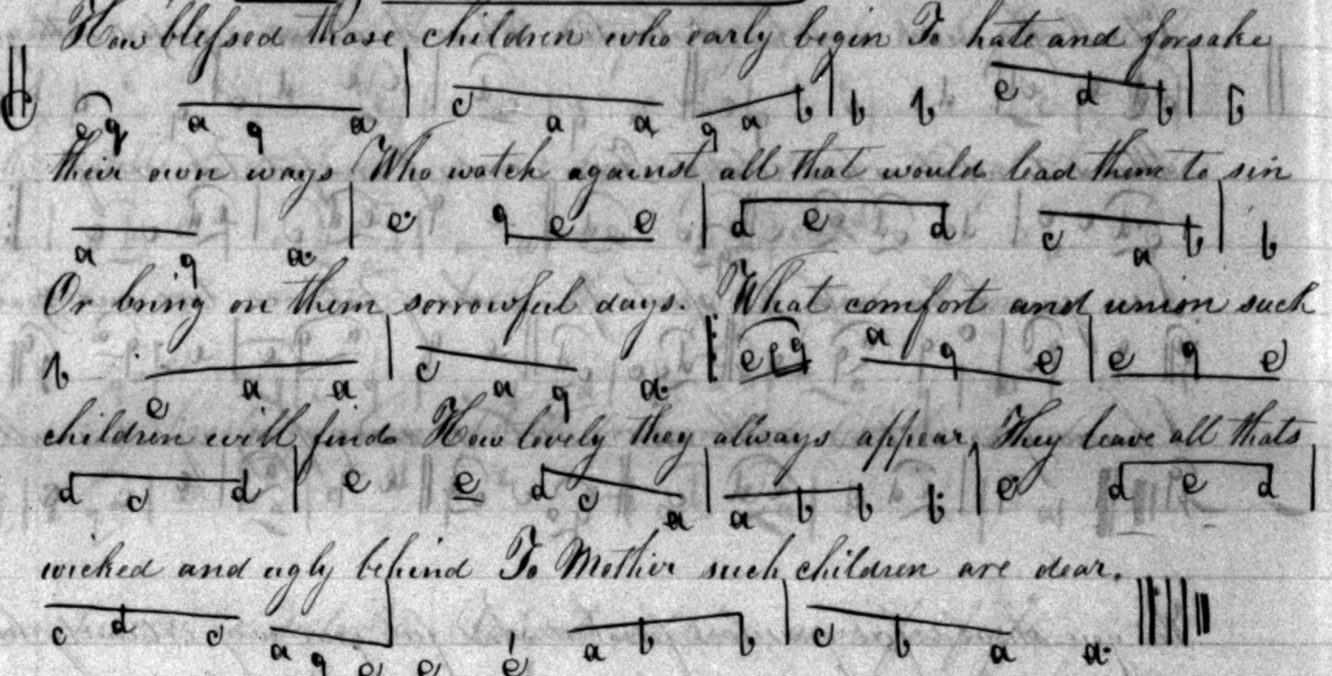
Tho' some should strive for food or clothing Of a superior nicer kind
Let all the meek the low and loving To what is equal be resign'd.
These earthly things will shortly perish Then souls that are so proud & high
For want of love must starve and languish While you shall have a full supply.

5

'Tis love alone that is salvation As every faithful soul shall prove
And nothing else but tribulation Can ever lead the soul to love.
Then suffer on ye lovely children Stain every sense of haughty pride
You shall be heirs of all my kingdom And with my goodness satisfied.

John Whitby. Sabbath Jan. 1st.

Bleſsed Children


How bleſsed those children who early begin To hate and forsake
their own ways Who watch against all that would lead them to sin
Or bring on them sorrowful days. What comfort and union such
children will find How lovely they always appear They leave all thats
wicked and ugly behind To Mother such children are dear.

Like plants in the garden like lillies they grow
Excelling the rose and pink
The bleſsings of heaven like waters will flow
And here they may evermore drink.
    The Lord and his people will love them indeed
    And all the good Angels above
    From guilt and from malice their hearts shall be freed
    And be like the innocent dove.

3

In love and in union their days they will spend
Their croſs they will cheerfully bear
And when in this body their journey shall end
They'll shine like a beautiful star.
    The angels will guard them and keep them secure
    And Mother will love them so well
    Because they are honest and righteous and pure
    In heaven with saints they shall dwell.

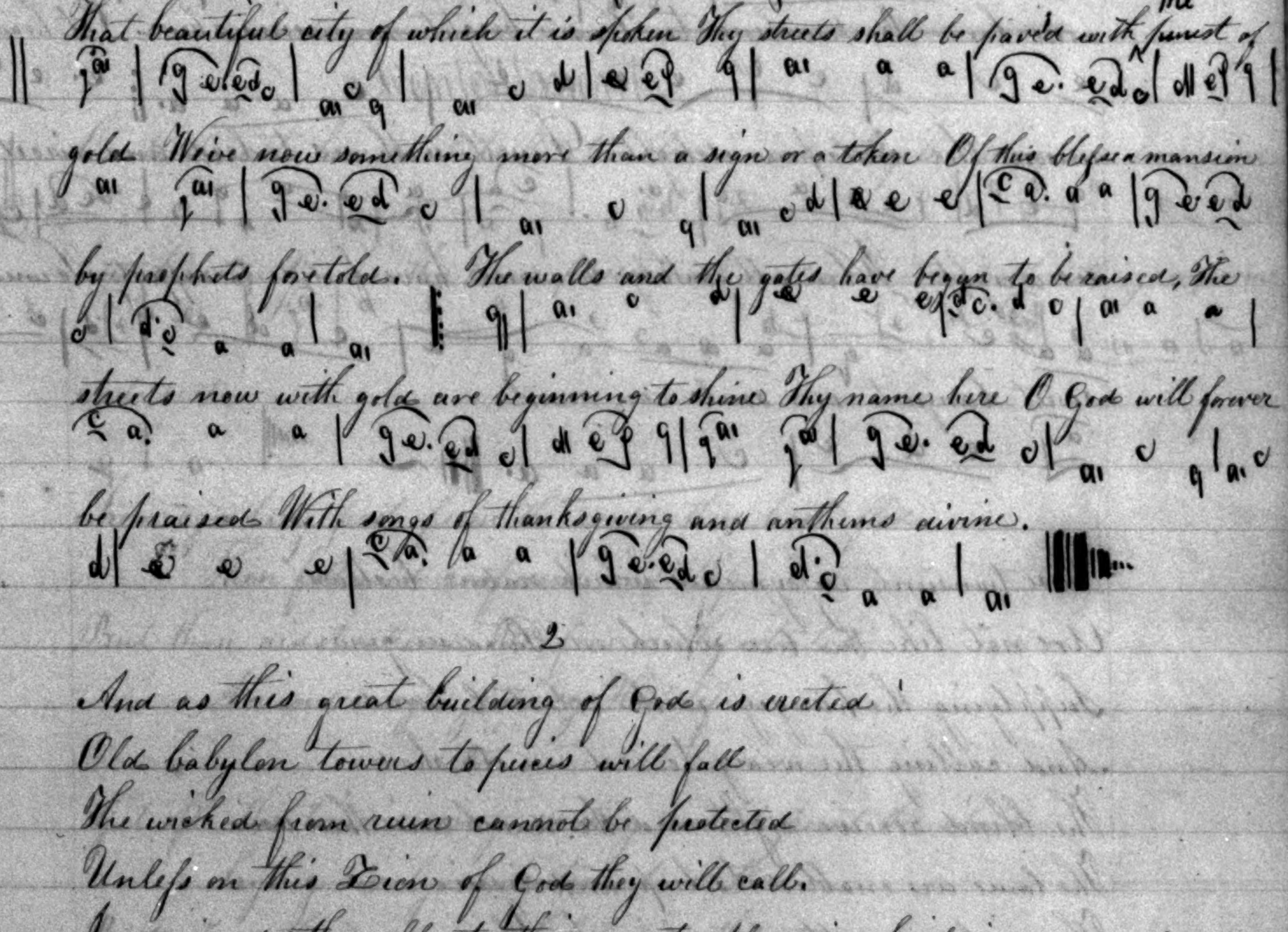
4

Now this is the lot of a faithful good child
Who daily the gospel obeys
Who learns to be honest and simple and mild
And early forsakes their own ways.

But those who are wicked and lazy and cross
And for their own ways will contend
Will sink into sorrow destuction and loss
How wretched will be their last end.

Composed by Samuel Hooser 1819 for the
children at Pleasant Hill Ky.
Written here Jan.y 8th 1860.

The Beautiful City


That beautiful city of which it is spoken Thy streets shall be paved with the purest of
gold We've now something more than a sign or a token Of this blessed mansion
by prophets foretold. The walls and the gates have begun to be raised, The
streets now with gold are beginning to shine Thy name here O God will forever
be praised With songs of thanksgiving and anthems divine.

2

And as this great building of God is erected
Old babylon towers to pieces will fall
The wicked from ruin cannot be protected
Unless on this Zion of God they will call.
In vain do they fly to these great splendid buildings
To hide from the wrath of an Almighty God
For down he will shake them with all their guildings
And under the feet of the Lamb they'll be trod.

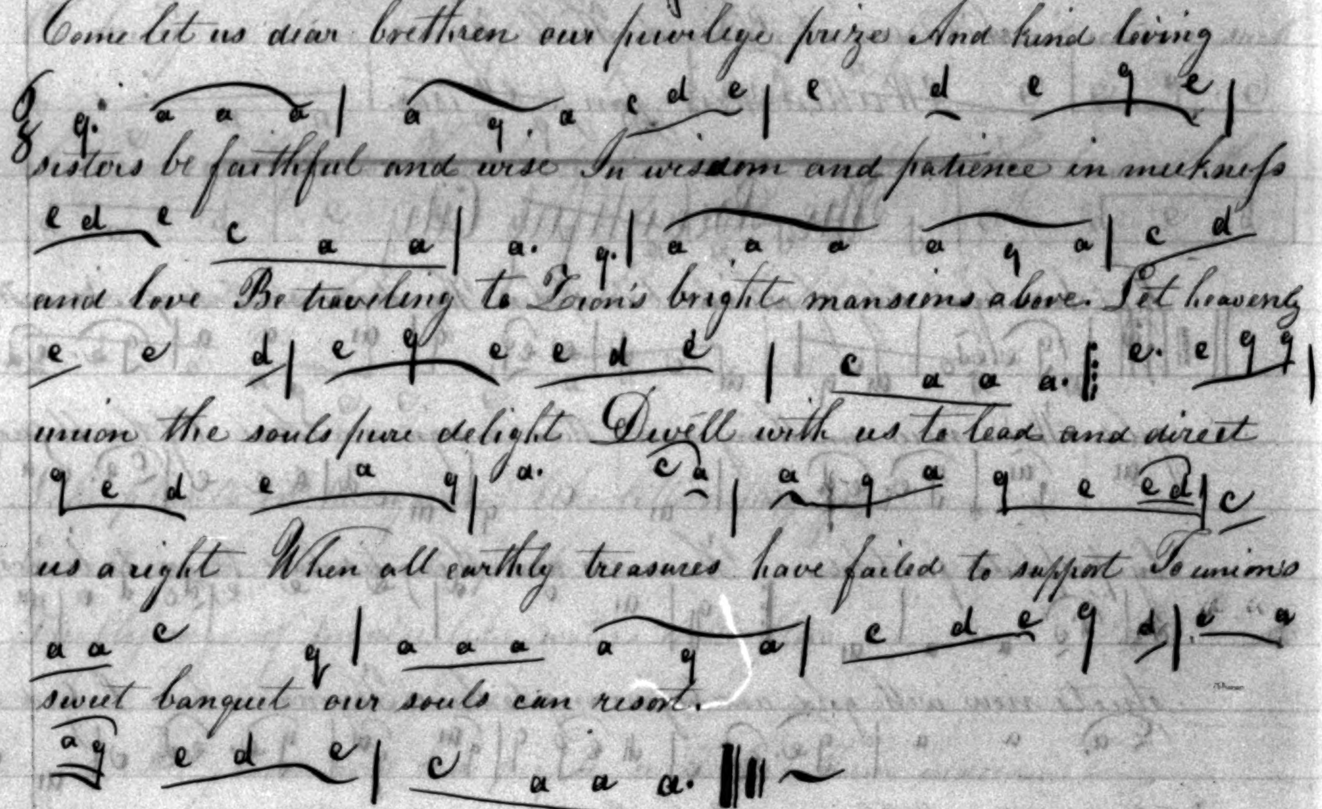
3

Then come up to Zion all you that desire
To share in the treasures of heavenly things
And likewise escape the unquenchable fire
Which God in his wrath on old babylon brings
While the ensign of freedom in mercy is waveing
In haste now repair to the city of peace

For here is a refuge where souls can be saved
A place where all troubles and sorrows will cease.

James McNamer U.V.

The Soul's Delight


Come let us dear brethren our privilege prize And kind loving
sisters be faithful and wise In wisdom and patience in meekness
and love Be traveling to Zion's bright mansions above. Let heavenly
union the souls pure delight Dwell with us to lead and direct
us aright When all earthly treasures have failed to support To union's
sweet banquet our souls can resort.

These transient enjoyments which nature bestows
Are not like the tree which in Paradise grow
Supplying the hungry with celestial bread
And calling the weary to rest in its shade.
The blind receive sight and the dumb raise their voice
The lame are enabled to leap and rejoice
The sick and oppressed find health and repose
Behold how they feast round its life giving boughs.

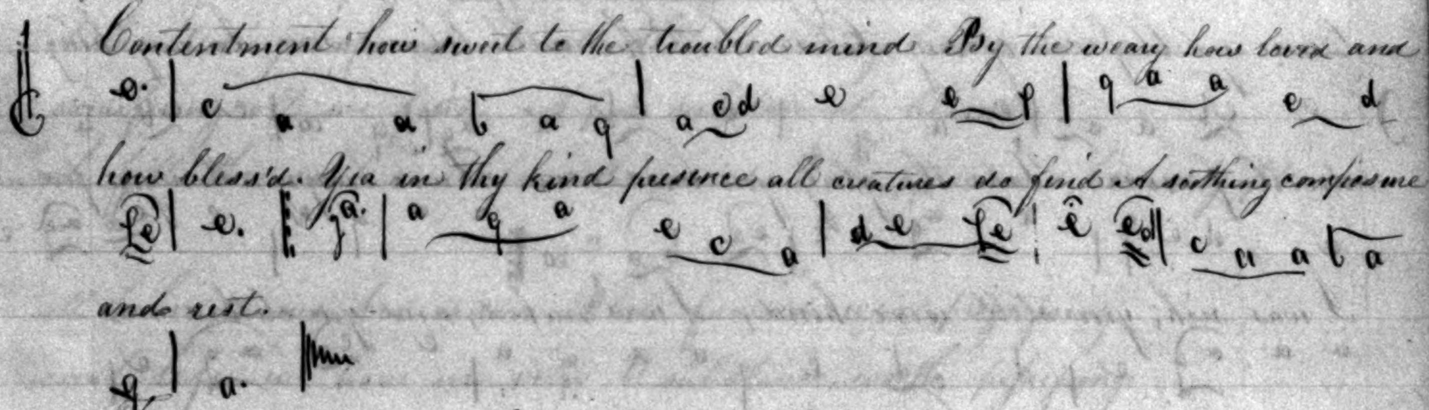
3

And what is this tree but the spirit of love
Which spirit descends from the heavens above
To comfort the faithful and lead them aright
Tis union sweet union the souls pure delight.
The mystery of these lovely branches unfold
And we in the spirit this tree can behold
A fountain of freedom and source of delight
Which makes good believers look pleasant and bright.

In union believers with beauty are grac'd
In union and beautiful order are plac'd
Let union be reigning let sin be reveal'd
Till every disorder is perfectly heal'd.
This life giving union this joy of the soul
Must be cultivated and nourish'd by all
And all must unitedly travel the road
Who wish to reside in the temple of Gods.

Hortency G. Hoosier. P. Hill.

Contentment.


1
Contentment how sweet to the troubled mind By the weary how lov'd and
how bless'd. Yea in thy kind presence all creatures do find A soothing composure
and rest.

From ages long past from the worlds thou hast fled
Then follow'd confusion and strife
But thou didst attend the few worthy who led
A wandering journey thro' life.

3

Yet oft the time serving seeing would point thee ahead
Saying surely contentment is there
But when they arrived behold in thy stead
Deception defeat and dispair.

4

But now like the rays of a summers bright morn
That waketh sweet innocent mirth
Thy presence appears and thy beauties adorn
Thy subjects above all that's earth.

5

Thou ever dost flee from the vicious and proud
Yea all the dishonest and mean

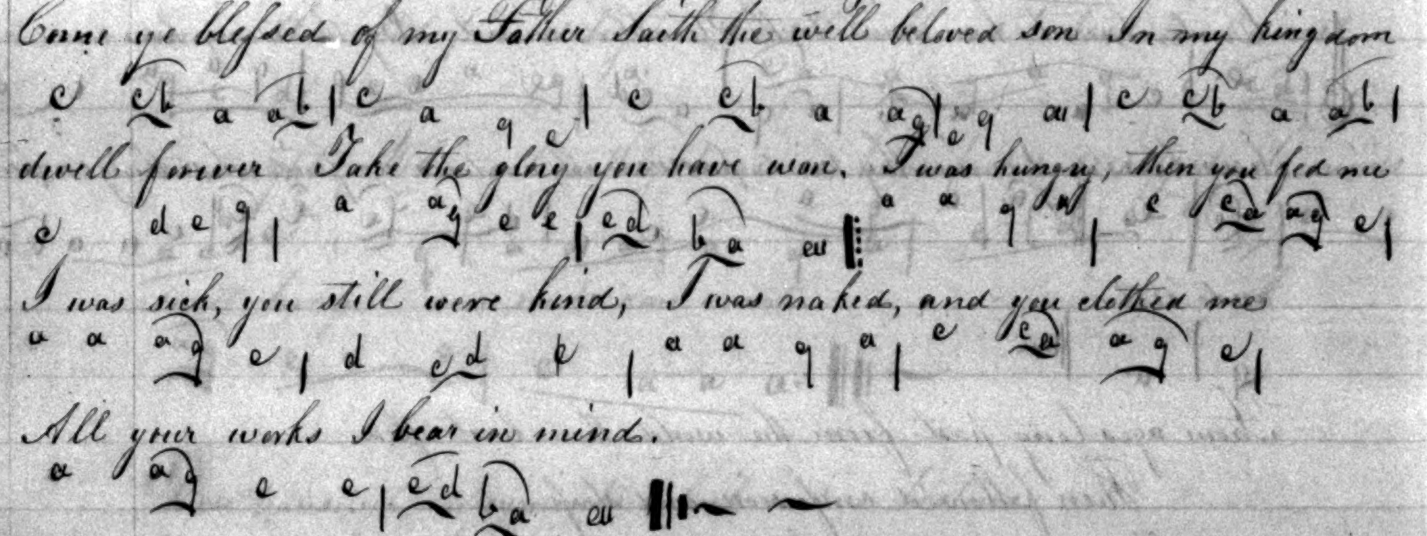
From such thou dost go as the flight of a cloud
That leaveth no trace to be seen.

6

But now with the humble the meek and the pure
Is thy everlasting abode
With them is thy covenant firm and secure
As on marble engraven of God.

J. R. Eades. S. Union

Reward of well Doing

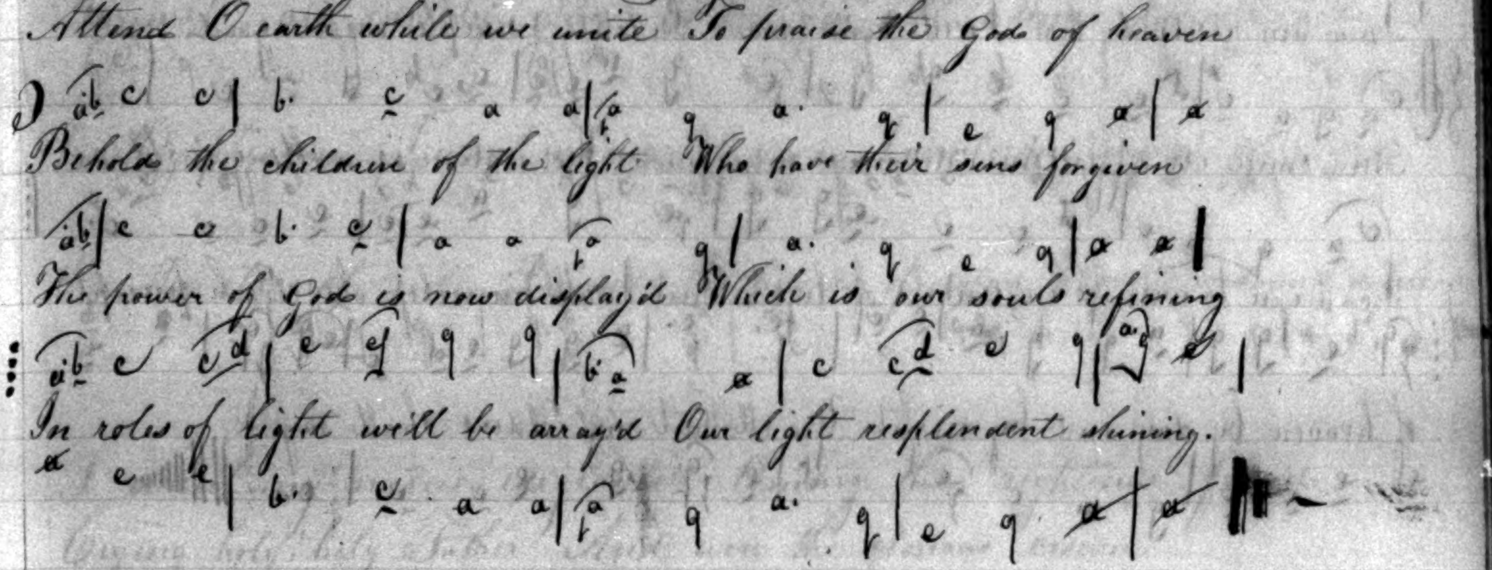

Come ye blessed of my Father Saith the well beloved son In my kingdom
dwell forever Take the glory you have won. I was hungry, then you fed me
I was sick, you still were kind, I was naked, and you clothed me
All your works I bear in mind.

Lord when saw we thee distressed Naked, sick, or wanting food
Why hast thou such words expressed Why art thou to us so good.
When ye fed or clothed my brethren Soothed the sick in charity
Each good work was own'd in heaven Just as doing it to me.

3

Enter now my peaceful bowers Into joys prepared for thee you
And in soul refreshing showers Drink my love forever new
All my kind and loving children To console you will unite
For with such I fill my kingdom Such are ever my delight.

A Song of Praise.


Attend O earth while we unite To praise the God of heaven
Behold the children of the light Who have their sins forgiven
The power of God is now display'd Which is our souls refining
In robes of light will be array'd Our light resplendent shining.

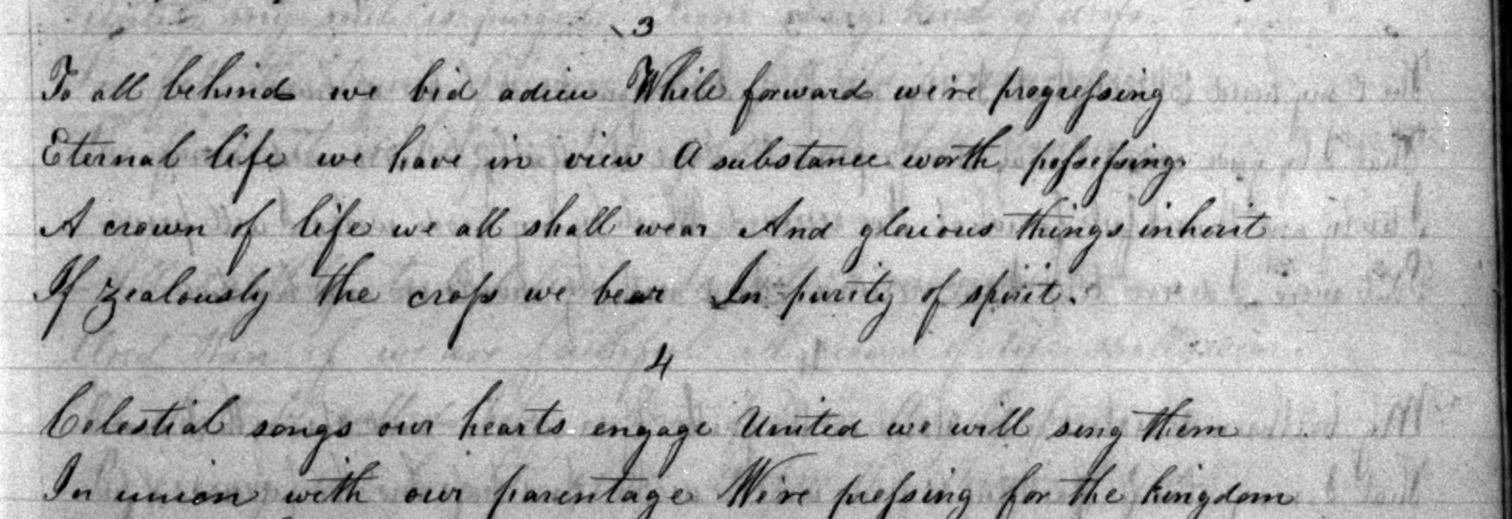
The everlasting work of God Has truly now commenced
O let the tidings spread abroad That souls may be convinced.
By sacrificing all we find A pure substantial treasure
Which fills the soul and cheers the mind With peace and heavenly pleasure.

3

To all behind we bid adieu While forwards we're progreſsing
Eternal life we have in view A substance worth poſseſsing.
A crown of life we all shall wear And glorious things inherit
If zealously the croſs we bear In purity of spirit.

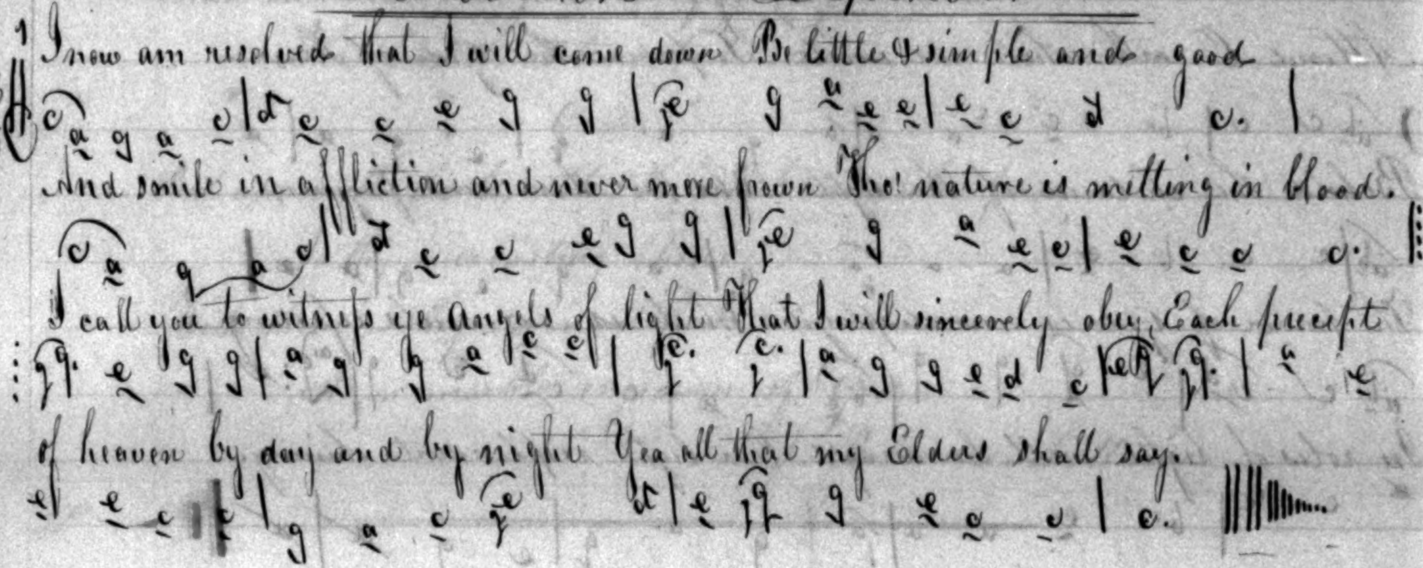
4

Celestial songs our hearts engage United we will sing them
In union with our parentage We're preſsing for the kingdom
Now in the blaze of gospel light Our peace is like a river
We will give thanks with all our might And praise the Lord forever.


I want to be marching around Round round with this croſs bearing
company sound Heavenly melody sound Of union and freedom and love
O Mother how happy I feel I want to be ever rejoicing O fill me
with heavenly zeal To kill my old nature by croſsing.

Union Village

Resolution & Dependence.


1
I now am resolved that I will come down Be little & simple and good
And smile in affliction and never more frown Tho' nature is melting in blood.
I call you to witness ye angels of light That I will sincerely obey Each precept
of heaven by day and by night Yea all that my Elders shall say.

My precious good Elders be witness for God And my safe protection and care
I never again mean to flinch from the rod But in the pure gospel abide
In faith and subjection I firmly will stand And never shrink back from the cross
Though troubles like torrents roll on my old man I'll shout and rejoice at the loss.

3

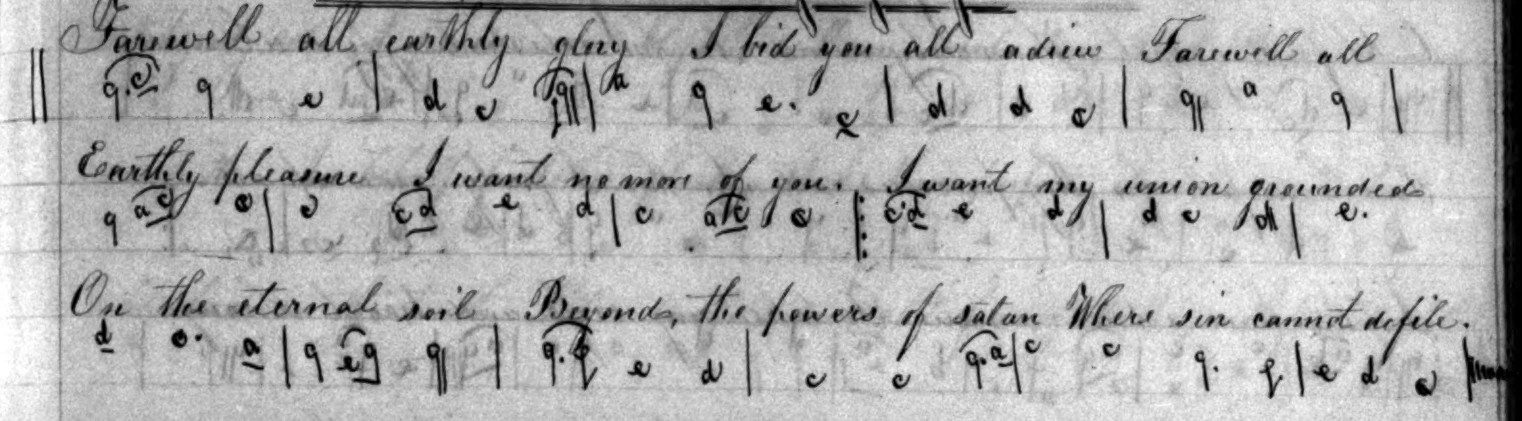
Then O my kind Elders that I may not fail I ask your kind labor of love
That I by your counsel may always prevail And steadfastly heaven ward move
I truly am thankful for what I've received Which by my good works I will prove
But more I desire till I am reliev'd And nothing dwells in me but love.

4

My brethren & sisters who stand in the faith Your union and strength I desire
That I may stand faithful & firm until death And pass thro' the furnace of fire.
The union and help of the least of you all Thats faithfully living to God
Will certainly help to deliver my soul While marching the heavenly road.

George Blackleach U. Village

Farewell Earthly Glory



Farewell all earthly glory I bid you all adieu Farewell all
Earthly pleasure I want no more of you. I want my union grounded
On the eternal soil Beyond the powers of satan Where sin cannot defile.

I want my name engraven Among the righteous found
Crying holy! holy Father And win the glorious crown.
For the sake of such pure riches I'm willing to paſs through
And every thing that's for me I'll count it my just due.

3

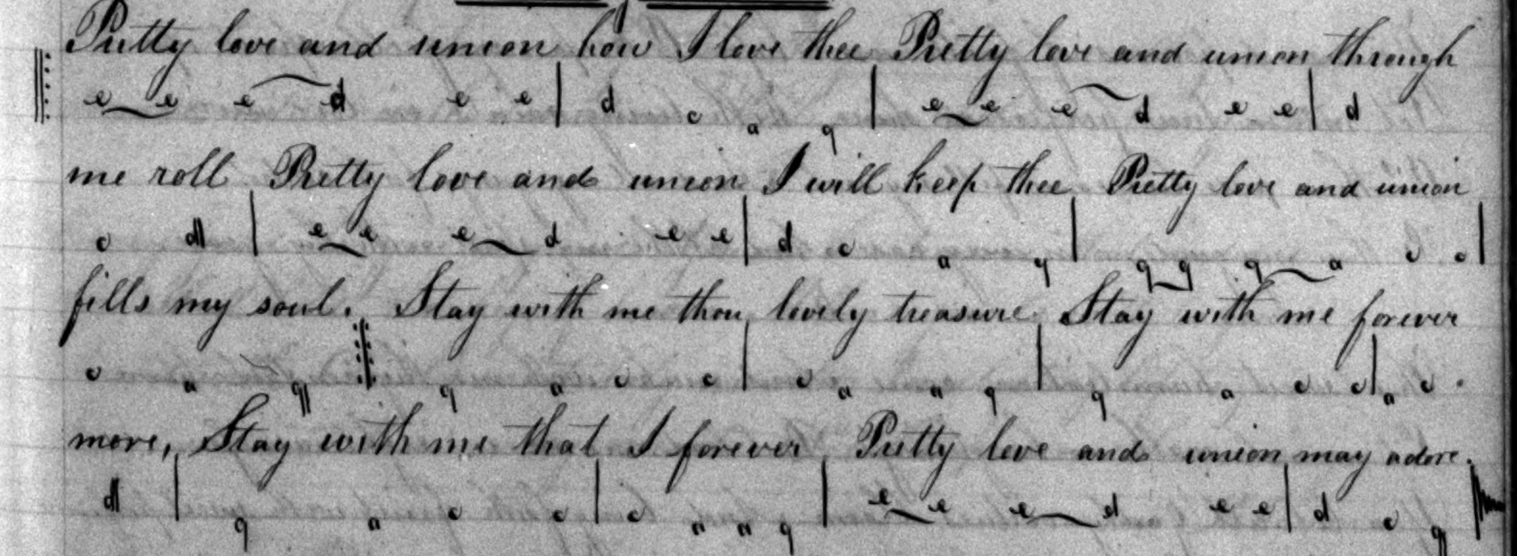
I'm willing to be purged And bear a daily croſs
Until my soul is purged From every kind of droſs
I've felt the trying furnace I've felt its piercing pain
The fruits it is holy The gold doth still remain.

4

All earthly tribulation Is but a moment here
And then if we are faithful A crown of life shall wear.
We shall be called holy And fed on Angels food
Rejoicing in bright glory Before the throne of God.

Eastern.

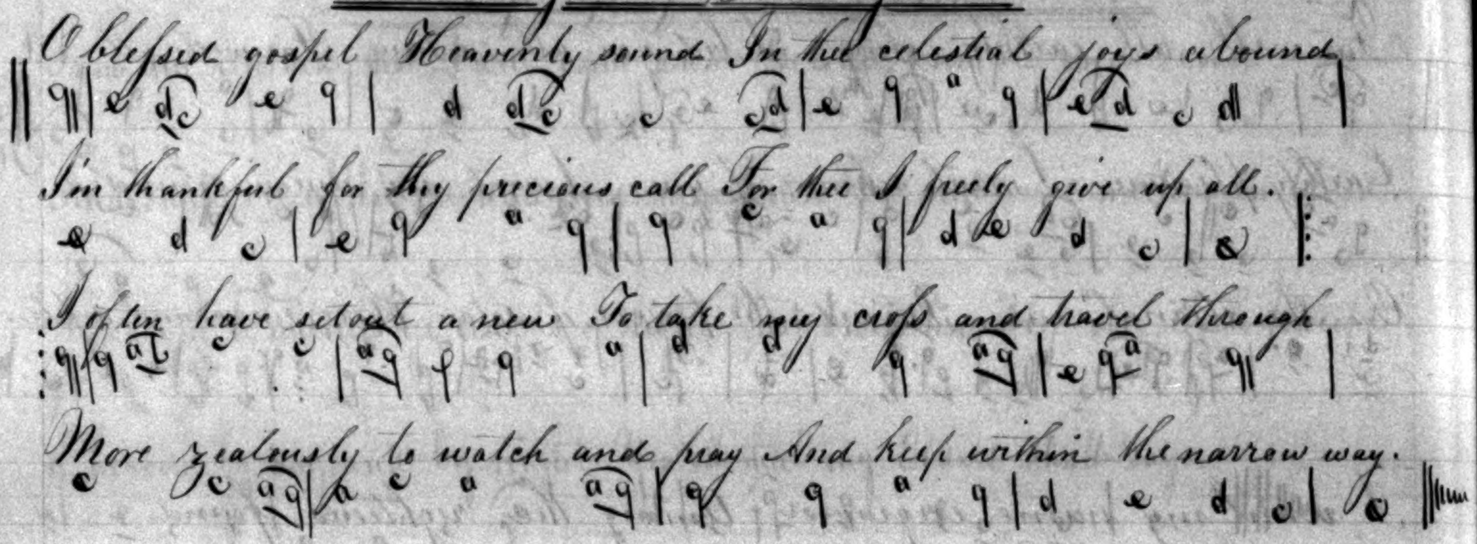
Pretty love.



Pretty love and union how I love thee Pretty love and union through
me roll Pretty love and union I will keep thee Pretty love and union
fills my soul. Stay with me thou lovely treasure Stay with me forever
more, Stay with me that I forever Pretty love and union may adore.

Feby. 19th 1860 P Hill

New Years Thoughts.


O blessed gospel Heavenly sound In thee celestial joys abound
I'm thankful for thy precious call For thee I freely give up all.
I often have set out a new To take my cross and travel through
More zealously to watch and pray And keep within the narrow way.

And shall I yield the conquest now And to the tyrants scepter bow?
Shall I resign the precious prize Nay, I will not be so unwise.
With courage new I now begin To fight the enemy within
Nor will I ever cease the strife Until I die the death of life.

3

It surely is within my power To be quite perfect one whole hour
No better one, then twenty four And just as well two days or more
And if I'm good three days or four Why not as well a hundred more
And if so long I wisely steer Why not be good throughout the year.

4

I know I can be truly good And nothing can my right exclude
I know I can be perfect too In all I think and say and do.
By a continual careful mind Which like a watchman ever kind
Will fill my soul with Godly fear And teach me when theres danger near.

5

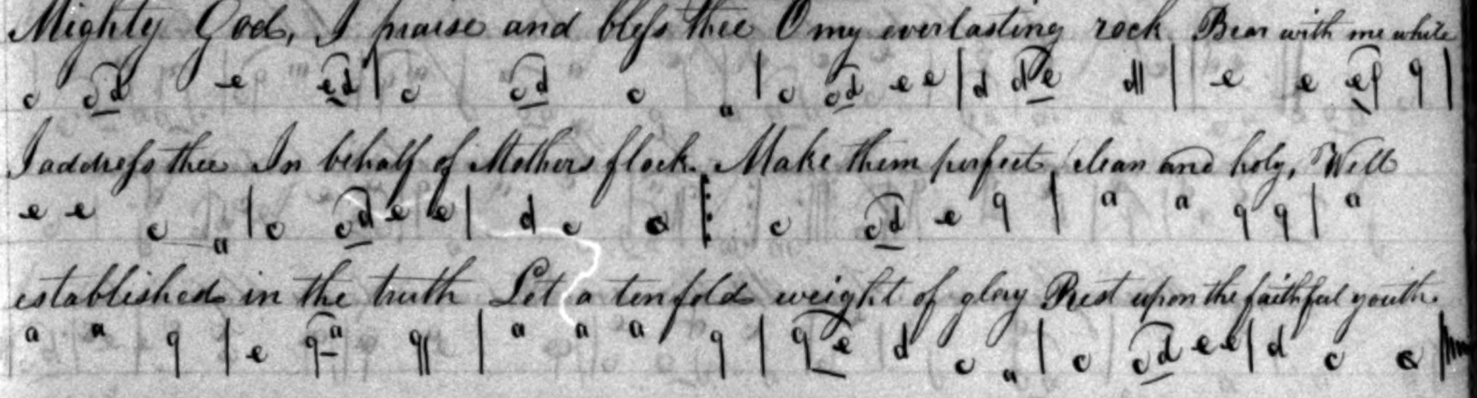
Ye sacred powers of faith and hope O keep my feeble spirit up
Let me in true perfection shine With living saints in love divine.
O! thou pure love, come fill my soul And all my goings forth control
Be thou my guide, in every case And clothe my spirit with thy grace.

6

Thou sweet humiliation come And make with me thy constant home
Let me not walk in haughtiness But lead me on in righteousness.
Yea let all Godly virtues bloom And bring forth fruit with sweet perfume
Let ~~heavenly~~ Heavenly things my sense invite From carnal joys and vain delight.

N. Lebanon

A Petition for Youth.


Mighty God, I praise and bleſs thee O my everlasting rock Bear with me while
I addreſs thee In behalf of Mother flock. Make them perfect, clean and holy, Well
established in the truth Let a tenfold weight of glory Rest upon the faithful youth.

Bear them up thro' every trial Lead them gently by the hand
Nurse the blooming trees of Zion Which adorn thy holy land.
Those whose hearts are seperated From the world of wickedneſs
Those whose hearts are consecrated Unto the in righteousneſs.

3

Teach them how to love and fear thee Let them on thy strength rely
Pour thy bleſsing on them freely Hear their hearty fervent cry.
O dear children stand unmoved Be as steadfast as a rock
In Jehovah's sight approved Bound in union with his flock.

4

'Tis my wish my hearts desire That you gain the precious gem
That you truly may acquire Mothers robe a diadem.
Arm yourselves against temptations Love to tread the humble vale
When you paſs through tribulation Never let your courage fail.

5

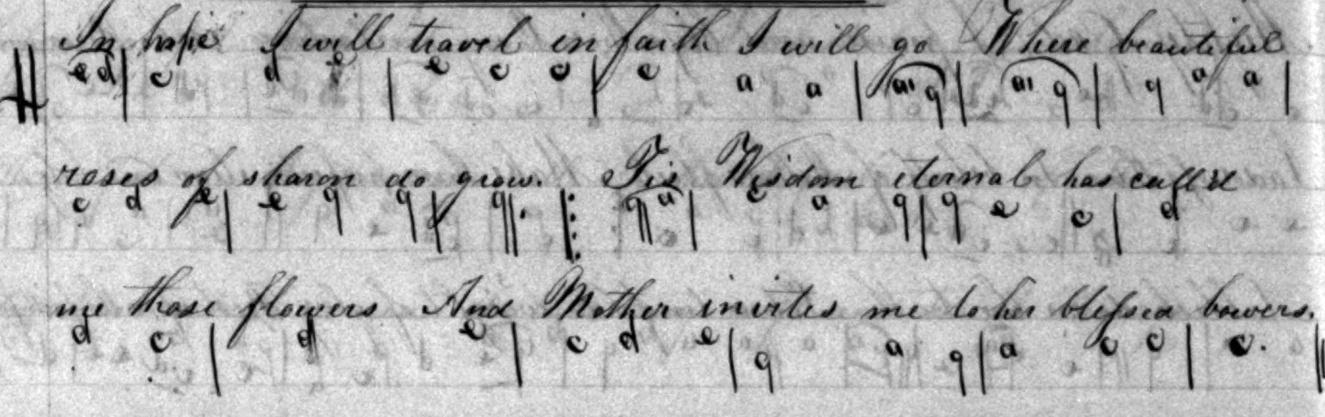
Keep a quiet meek behavior Free from natures vile controle
Let the love of God the Savior Reign triumphant in each soul
Strict obedience true subjection To your lead in all you do
Sacred virtue with discretion Will dear children bear you thro'

6

Every good to you is given You've the treasure that endures
You shall hold the keys of heaven Mothers jewels will be yours
Seal'd with Christ's most holy number Everlasting life to gain
In your souls thro' every member Let the precious Savior reign.

New Lebanon.

Sharon Rose.


In hope I will travel in faith I will go Where beautiful
roses of sharon do grow. Tis Wisdom eternal has call'd
me these flowers And Mother invites me to her blessed bowers.

I lean on her bosom she sings me a song
To comfort my heart as I'm passing along.
The sound so harmonious the music so sweet
Makes nature to humble and fade at my feet.

3

I'll thank thee O Saviour with my latest breath
Thou hast lead me from sins corruption and death
I love thee I'll praise thee, and honor the day
When from kindred and country thou call'd me away.

4

O England I love thee thou dear little Isle
Shall thy sons and thy daughters in freedom e'er smile
May peace on thy borders her bright standard rear
And thousands flock round the glad tidings to hear.

5

The sound of the gospel is heard from a far
Which bids me to sheathe all my weapons of war
No longer in darkness and error be bound
When streams of salvation are flowing around.

6

The mystery's reveal'd and the veil's rent in twain
And Christ has appear'd to his people again.
In shouting Hosannah our voices shall ring
The Kingdom's establish'd and Jesus is King.

Copied from Abigal Crossm book.
N. Lebanon

Remember Me

Remember me while here I stay A pilgrim and a stranger Remember me
c a b a b c c | b b a e a | a a b c b a | a a e a | a a b c
from day to day Who always am in danger. Remember me in deep distress
c | b c d e e c | a c b b a | a a :| c d | e e d g | e e c b
In trials and temptation Remember me and give me rest And crown me
c d | e e d g | e e e | c c b a c | b b a e a | a a b
with salvation.
c b a | a a

Remember me when troubles roll And sorrows without measure
Remember me and fill my soul With heavenly joy and pleasure.
Remember me in trying scenes And in each joyful hour
Remember me and let me lean Upon thy holy power.

3

Remember me when life grows dim And youthful hours are passed
Remembe me and let my theme Be all for the most blessed
Remember me O Lord at last When here my days are ended
Remember me may I be blest By all my gospel kindred.

New Lebanon.

The New Day

O! hail the bright morning of life giving love Will banish all evil
e d | d c a a g a | c d e e. | e d d c a | b a
away, Will travel together to mansions above To an everlasting new day.
g a. | e d d c a | a g a c d e | e. e d | d c a b a g | a. :|
There, there with the sons of the King & the Queen On love everlasting be fed.
e d | e a g a e d | e a g a. | a. g e e | d e f e e. |
There there with the Daughters of glory be seen All drinking new ~~[illegible]~~ life from
e d d c a | a g a c d e | e. e d | d c a b a
the head
g | a.

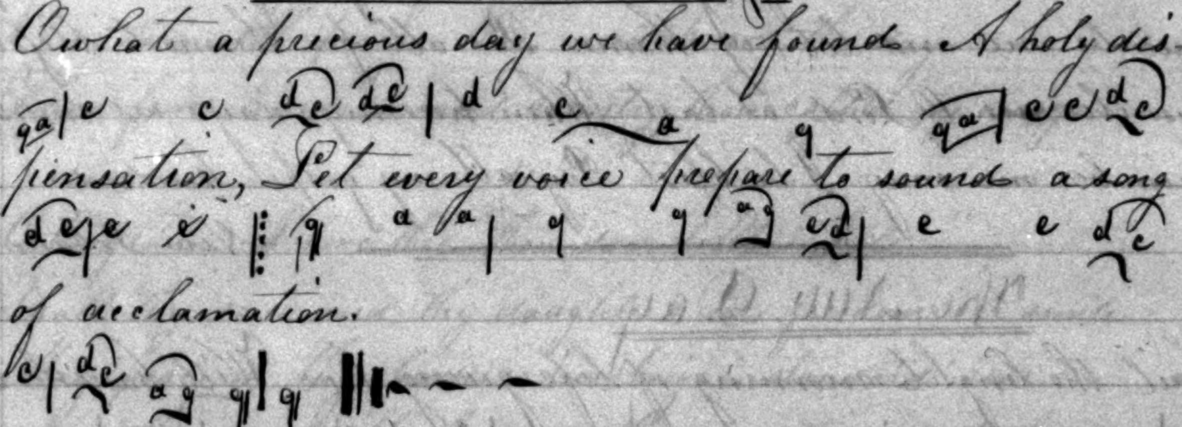
The voice of the spirit now sweetly does call The Bride sayeth come, come away
Let him that now heareth reecho the call Come on without further delay.
For time is so swiftly advancing along Continually seeming to say
O work away children and put away wrong O work ye now while it is day.

Sally Eades South Union.

Mother Ann's Birth

The following hymns, commencing here and ending with the one begining. In former days my muse I plied on page 308. were composed and sung to celebrate Mother Ann's Birth day, on the last of February, 1824; being the first time the day was kept in commeration of Mother's Birth at Pleasant Hill Ky. This gift was felt and improved in here, prior to any advice on the subject from the Mother Church at New Lebanon. Commenced coping them in this Book on the last day of Feby. 1860 while keeping this day according to instructions for all Believers to observe in the same manner as Christmas

A Precious Day


O what a precious day we have found A holy dis-
pensation, Let every voice prepare to sound a song
of acclamation.

Let every harp be tuned for mirth
Let all the saints be merry
This is the day of Mother birth
This last of Febuary.

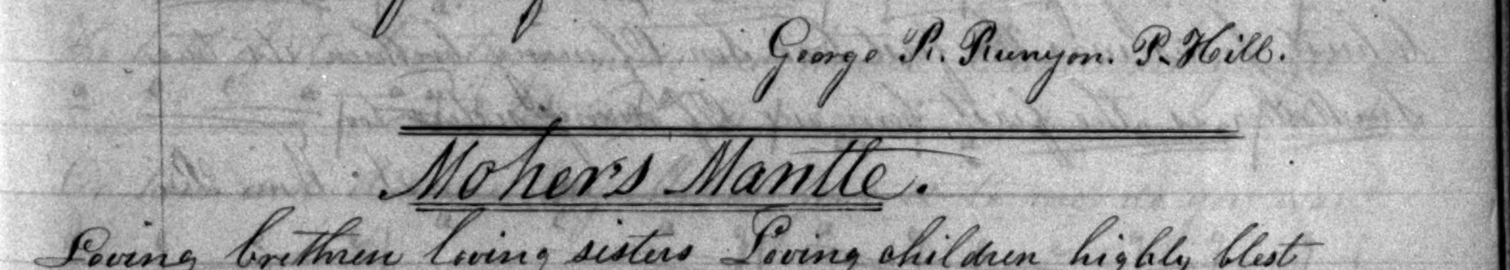
3
So let the fields and forest ring
With songs of exultation
Let hills and dales and every thing
Be fill'd with animation.

4
We have a pure and peaceful home
And saints for our relation

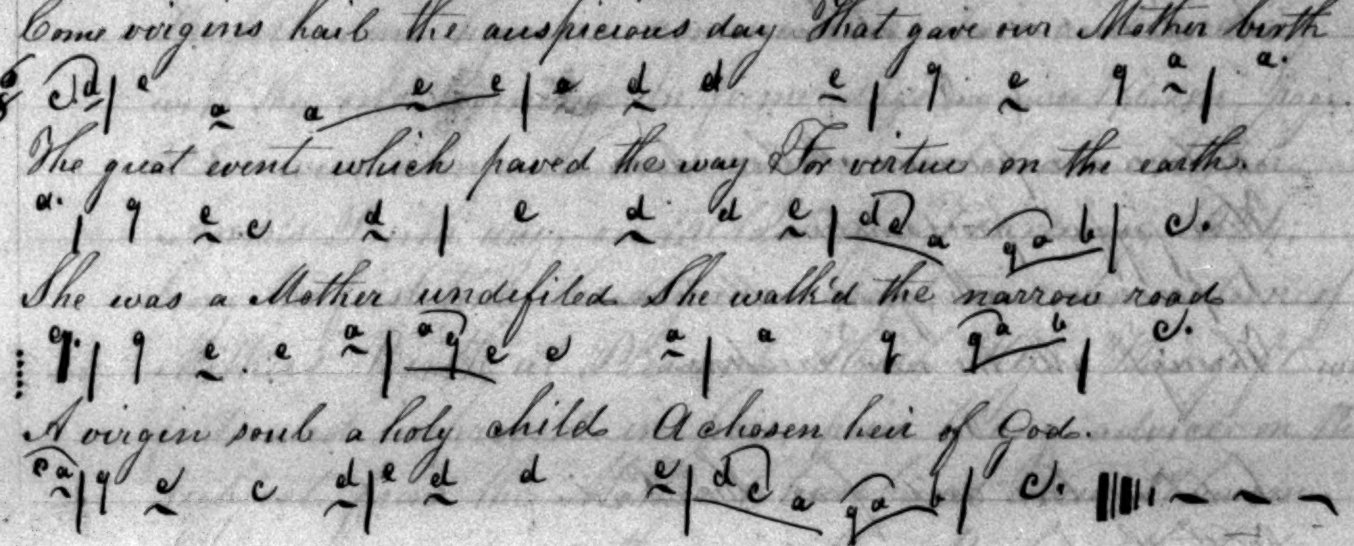
We have no cause henceforth to roam
In Zion is our station.
5
We love our precious Mother Ann.
Her joyful proclamation
Is peace on earth good will to man
Through all the new creation.
6
So let us love and fear the Lord
With thanks and adoration.
Let not a rebels voice be heard
Through all our habitation.
7
The marriage of the Lamb is come
The fatlings have been killed
The guests are called but yet theres room
The table must be filled.
8
Then why should we not thankful prove
And join the saints communion
In sweet harmonious concert move
Unto the feast of union.

George R. Runyon. P. Hill.

Mohers Mantle.


Loving brethren loving sisters Loving children highly blest
All alive and well and hearty And with Mothers mantle drest
Sleep and eat and work in union O ye most delightful band
Work with zeal in peace and order Bless the day of Mother Ann.

Mothers Birth



Come virgins hail the auspicious day That gave our Mother birth
The great event which paved the way For virtue on the earth.
She was a Mother undefiled She walk'd the narrow road
A virgin soul a holy child A chosen heir of God.

Thro' many trying scenes she ran To gain the immortal crown
And when the conquest she had won At Gods right hand set down.
For God her virgin soul did own And seal'd her home above
She's seated on his heavenly throne In mansions of pure love.

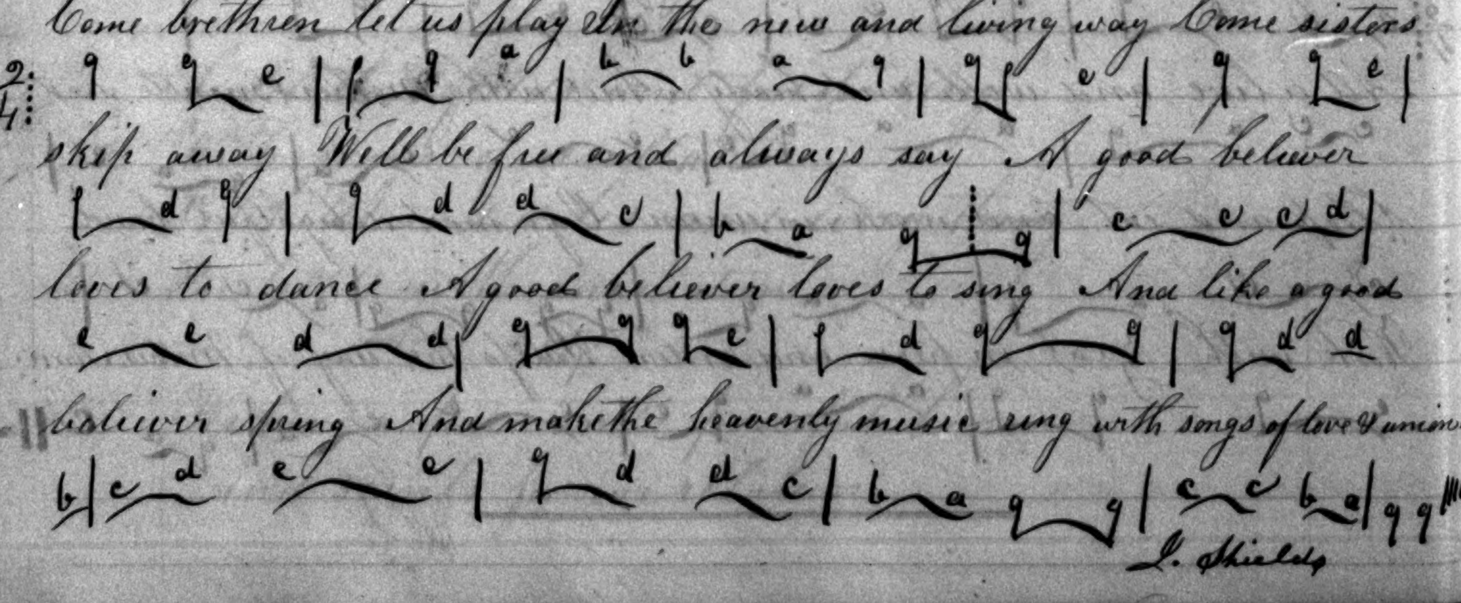
3

For God is love and Mother too, Must surely be the same
And we her children will go through The heavenly crown to gain.
We'll take our helmet sword & shield And face the fiery foe.
We mean to fight and gain the field Where endless comforts flow.

4

This is a day of heavenly mirth We will be free we can
This is the day of Mothers birth Our precious Mother Ann
Christ Jesus was the first born Son Of many brethren its true
So Mother is the first born one Of many sisters too.

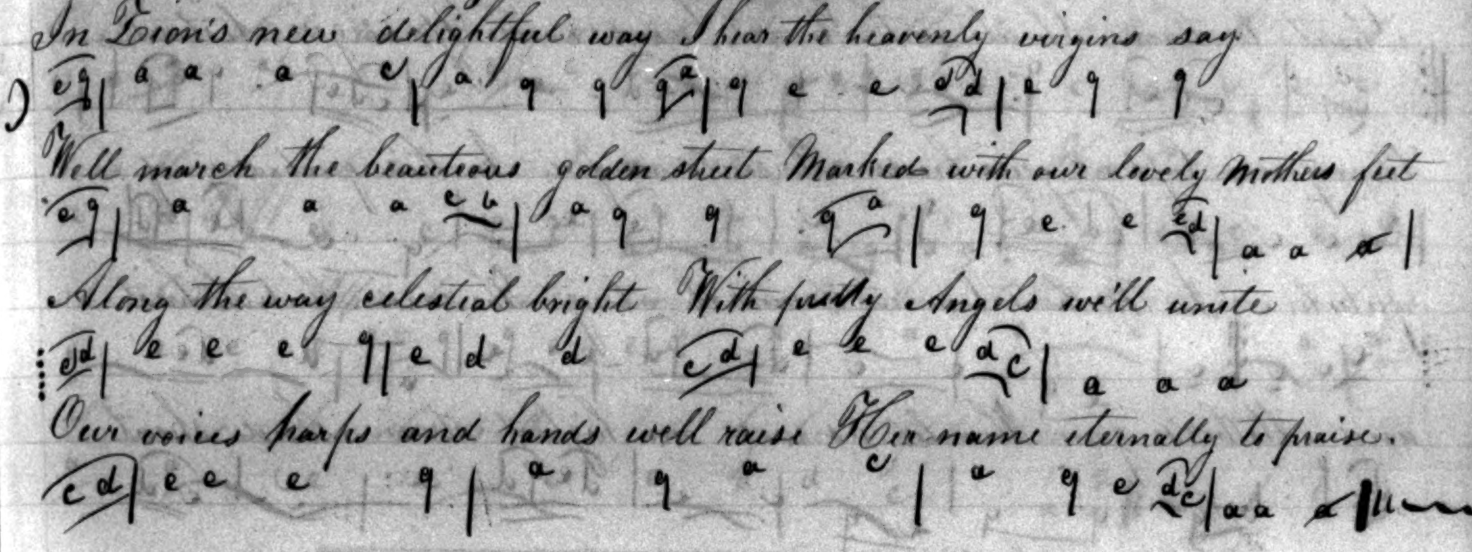
S. Wm. B.



Come brethren let us play In the new and living way Come sisters
skip away We'll be free and always say A good believer
loves to dance A good believer loves to sing And like a good
believer spring And make the heavenly music ring with songs of love & union.

I. Shields

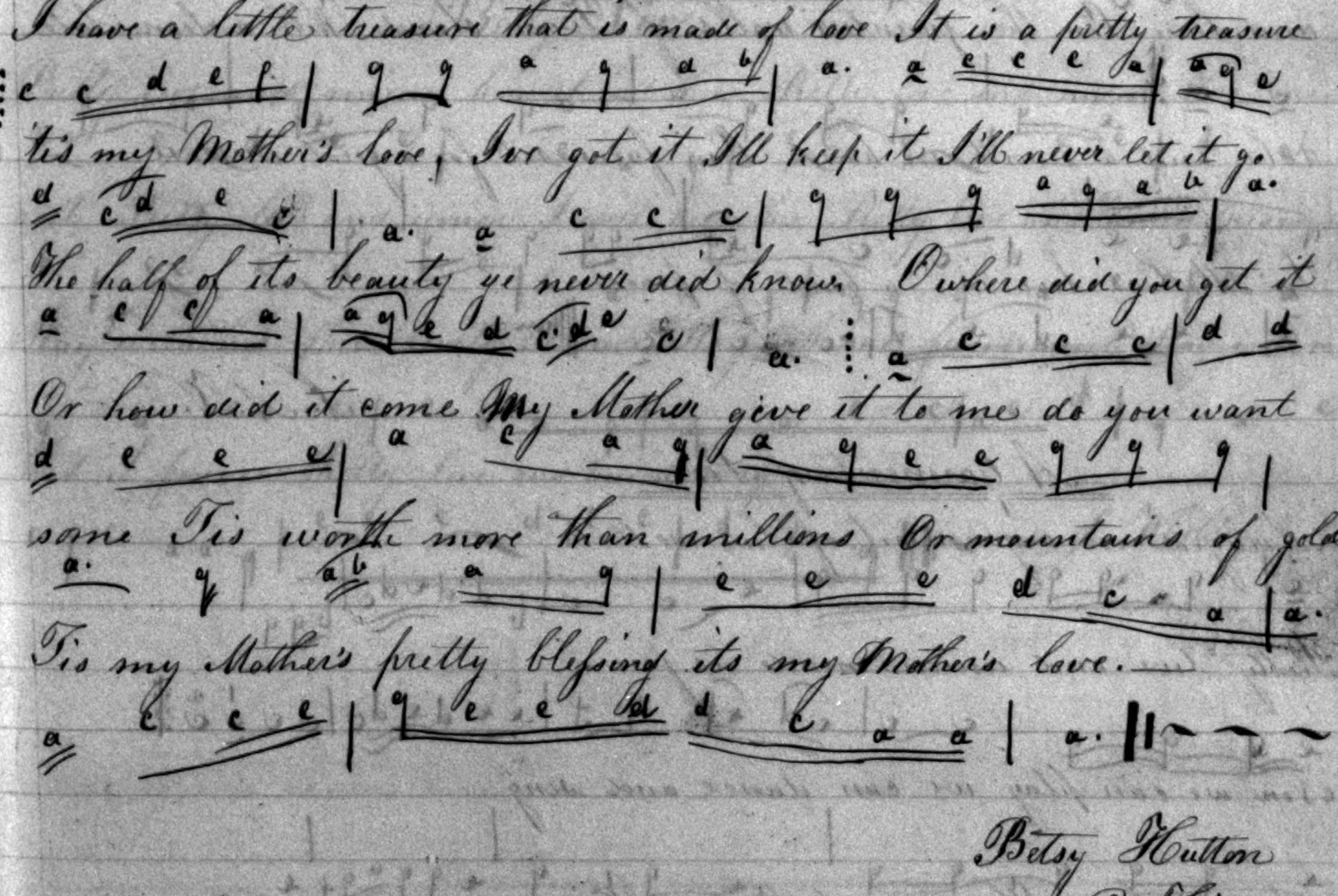
Golden Street.


In Zion's new delightful way I hear the heavenly virgins say
We'll march the beauteous golden street Marked with our lovely Mothers feet
Along the way celestial bright With pretty Angels we'll unite
Our voices harps and hands we'll raise Her name eternally to praise.

I hear them joyfully repeat A lovely song harmonious sweet
The music sounds thro' heaven and earth To celebrate our Mothers birth
Let thankfulness now fill the land And meekness rule this glorious band
While round this pure and living spring Her children leap & shout & sing.

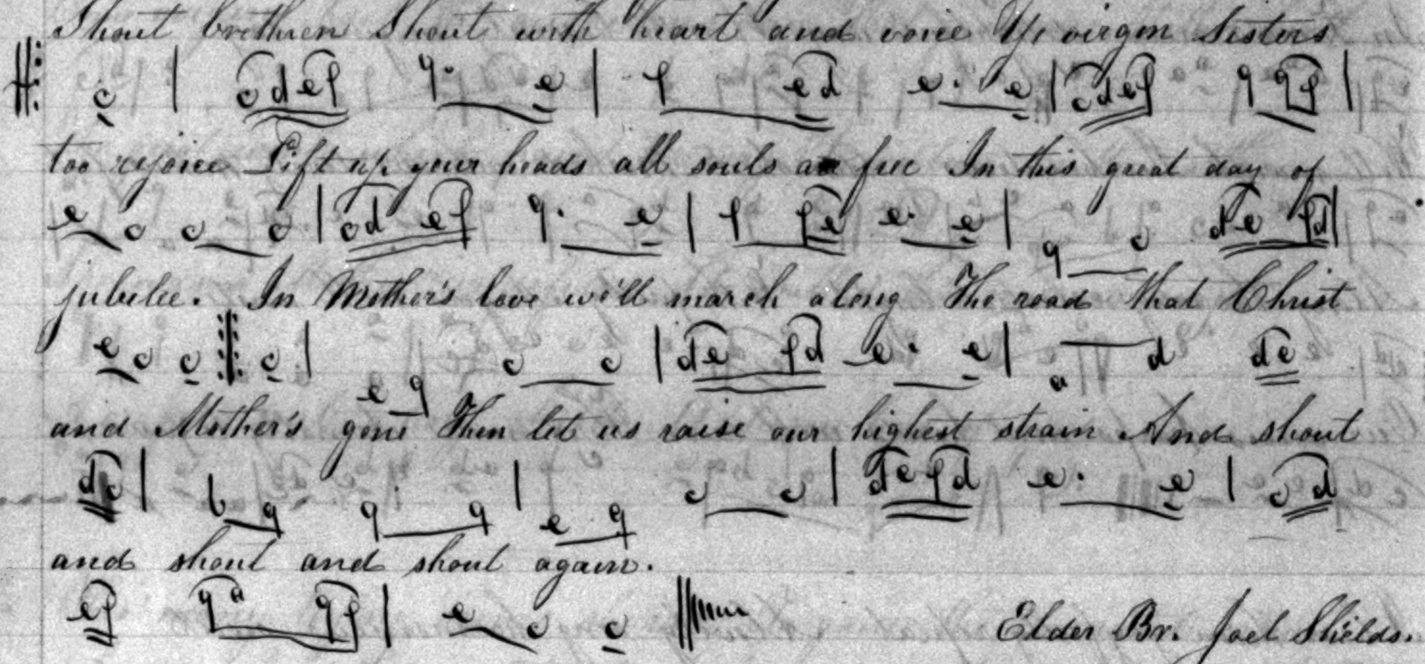
Hortency G. Hooser.

A Rich Treasure.

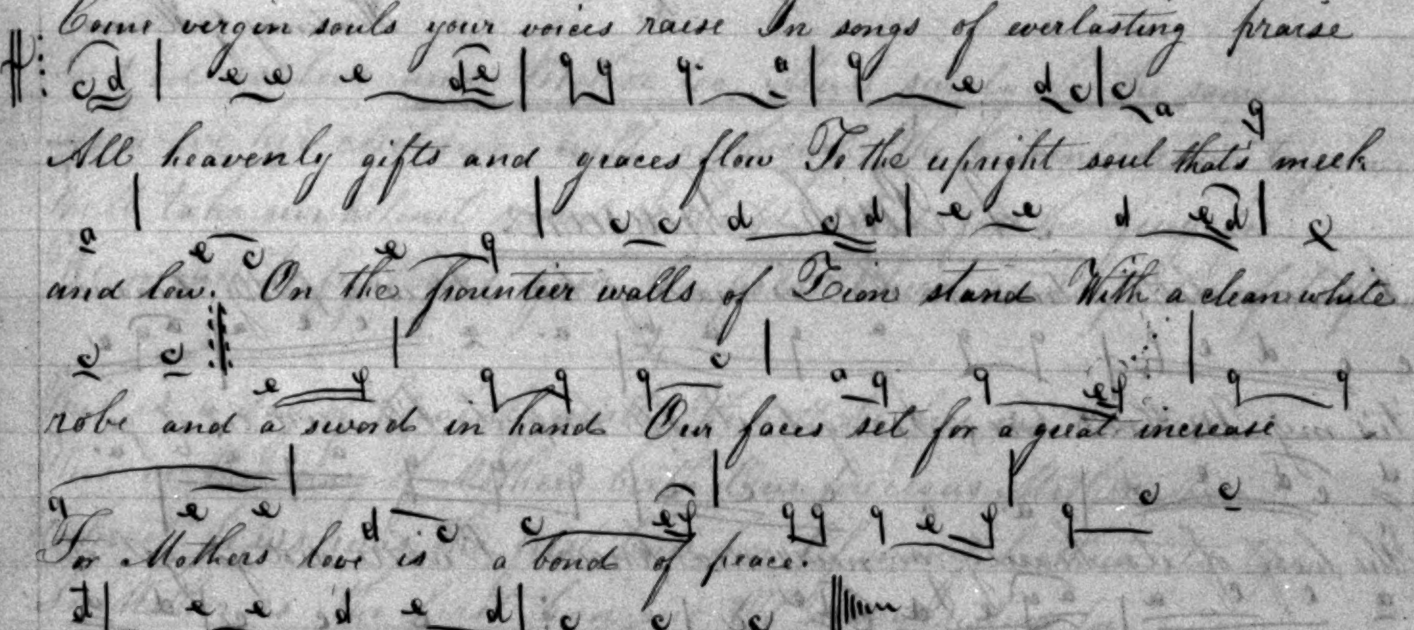

I have a little treasure that is made of love It is a pretty treasure
tis my Mother's love, I've got it I'll keep it I'll never let it go
The half of its beauty ye never did know O where did you get it
Or how did it come My Mother give it to me do you want
some 'Tis worth more than millions Or mountains of gold
'Tis my Mother's pretty blessing its my Mother's love.

Betsy Hutton
P. Hill.

Shout of Joy.

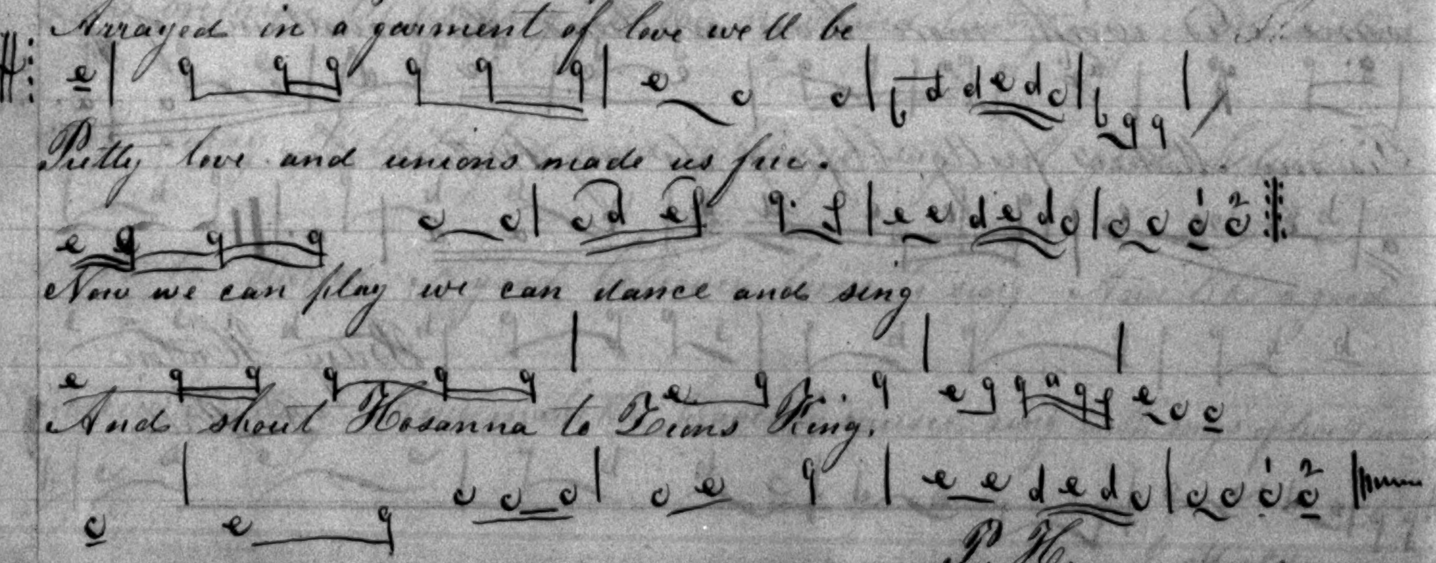

Shout brethren shout with heart and voice Ye virgin sisters
too rejoice Lift up your heads all souls are free In this great day of
jubilee. In Mother's love we'll march along The road that Christ
and Mother's gone Then let us raise our highest strain And shout
and shout and shout again.

Elder Br. Joel Shields.

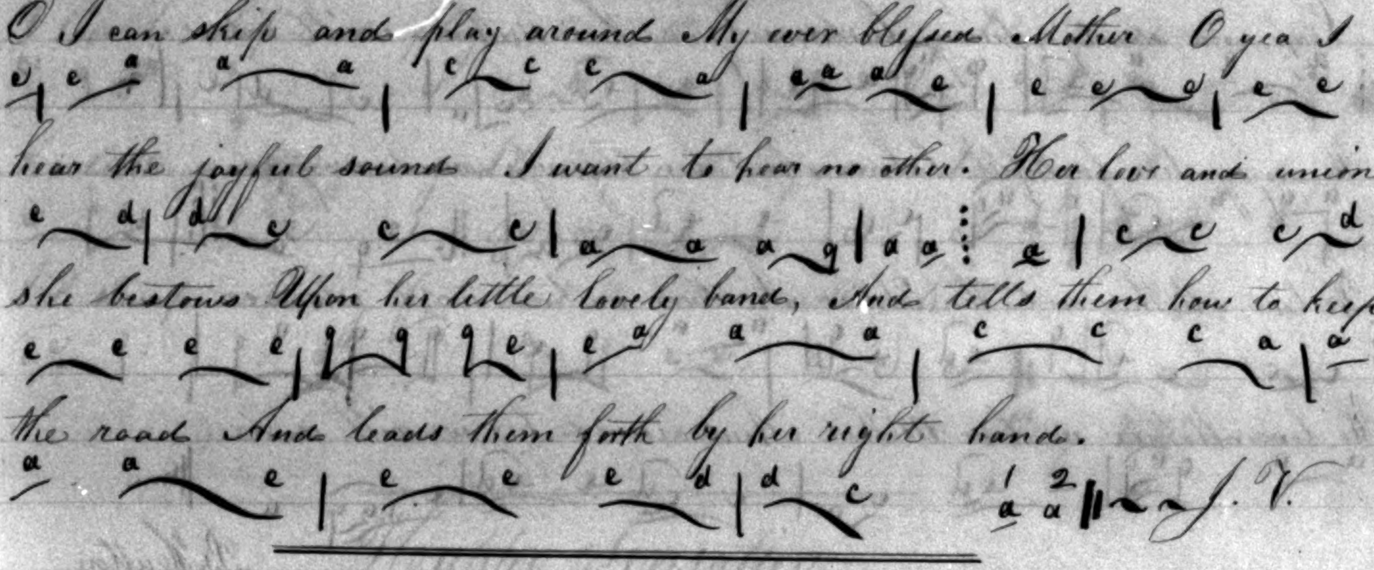

Come virgin souls your voices raise In songs of everlasting praise
All heavenly gifts and graces flow To the upright soul that's meek
and low. On the frountier walls of Zion stand With a clean white
robe and a sword in hand Our faces set for a great increase
For Mothers love is a bond of peace.

S. A. V.

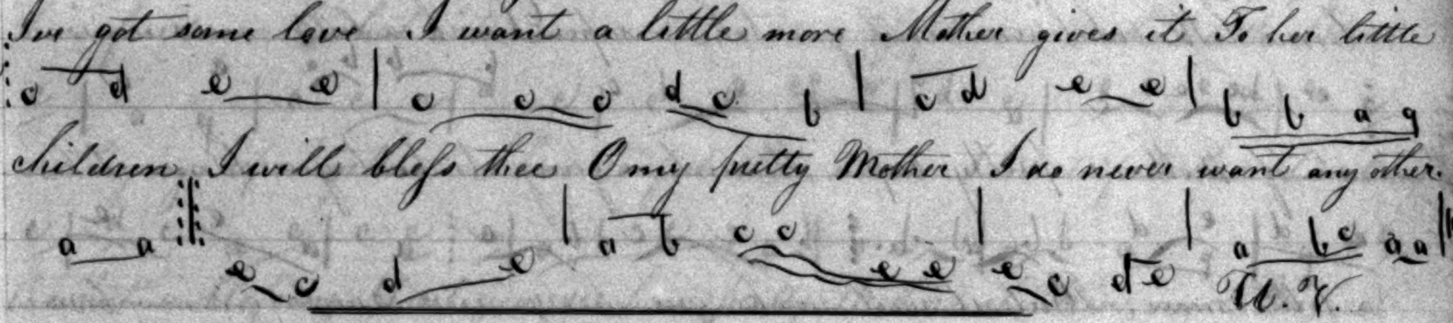
A Garment of Love.


Arrayed in a garment of love we'll be
Pretty love and unions made us free.
Now we can play we can dance and sing
And shout Hosanna to Zions King.

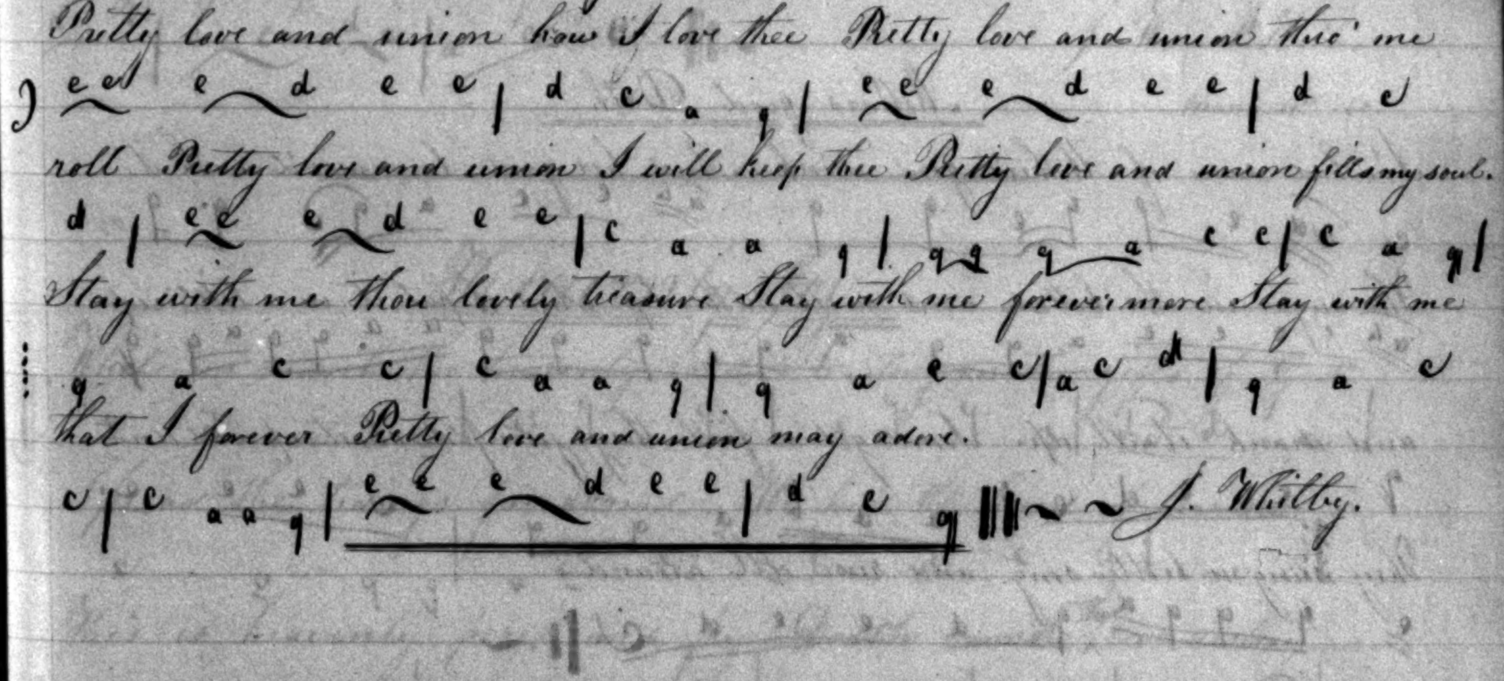
P. H.


O I can skip and play around My ever blessed Mother O yea I
hear the joyful sound I want to hear no other. Her love and union
she bestows Upon her little lovely band, And tells them how to keep
the road And leads them forth by her right hand.
J. V.

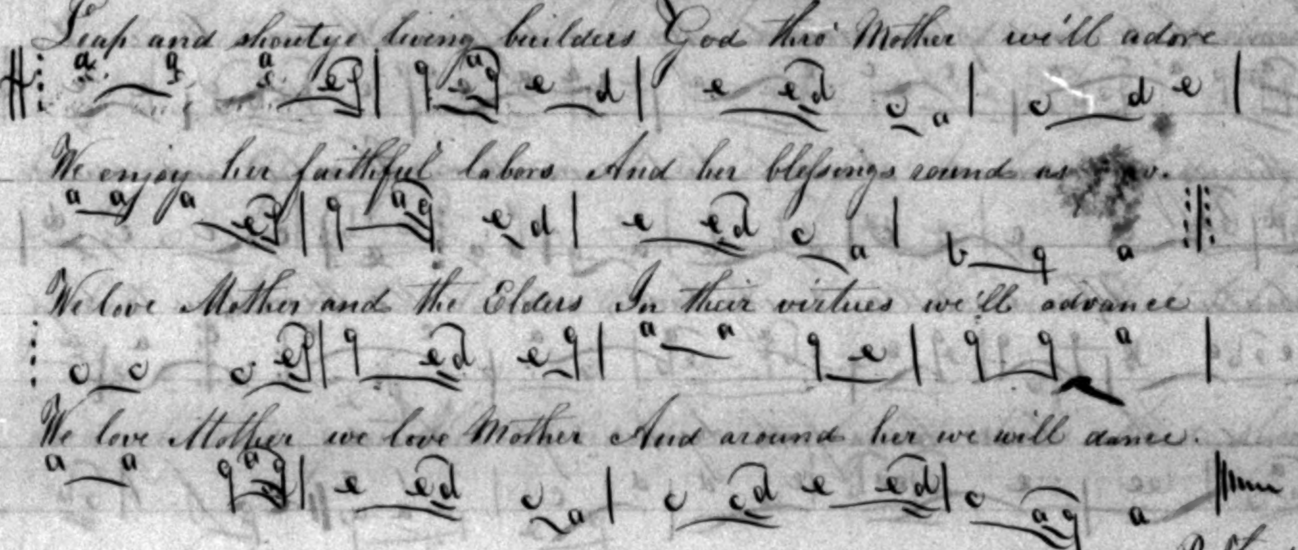
Pretty Mother.


I've got some love I want a little more Mother gives it To her little
children I will bless thee O my pretty Mother I do never want any other.
W. V.

Pretty Love.

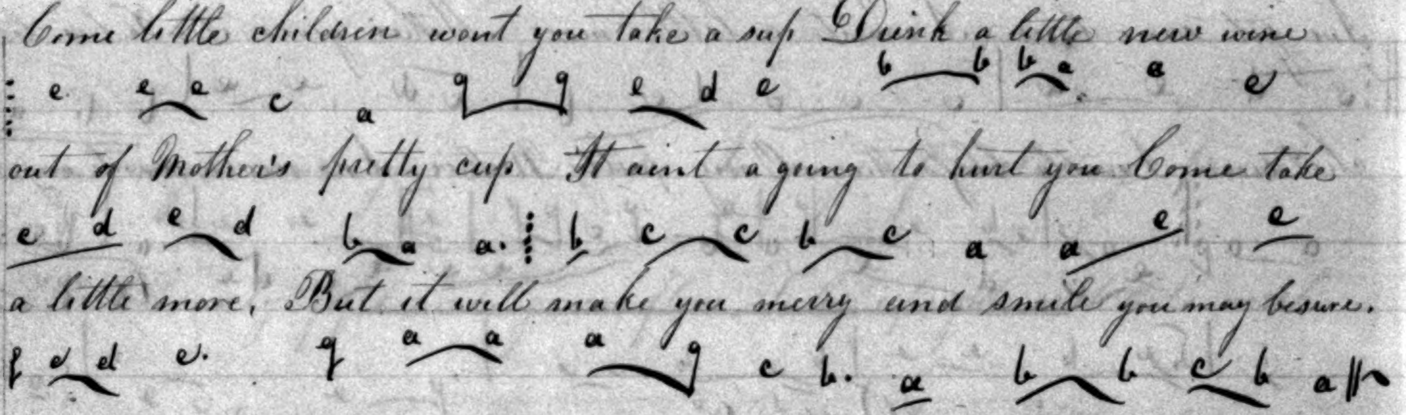

Pretty love and union how I love thee Pretty love and union thee me
roll Pretty love and union I will keep thee Pretty love and union fills my soul.
Stay with me thou lovely treasure Stay with me forever more Stay with me
that I forever Pretty love and union may adore.
J. Whitby.

Living Builders

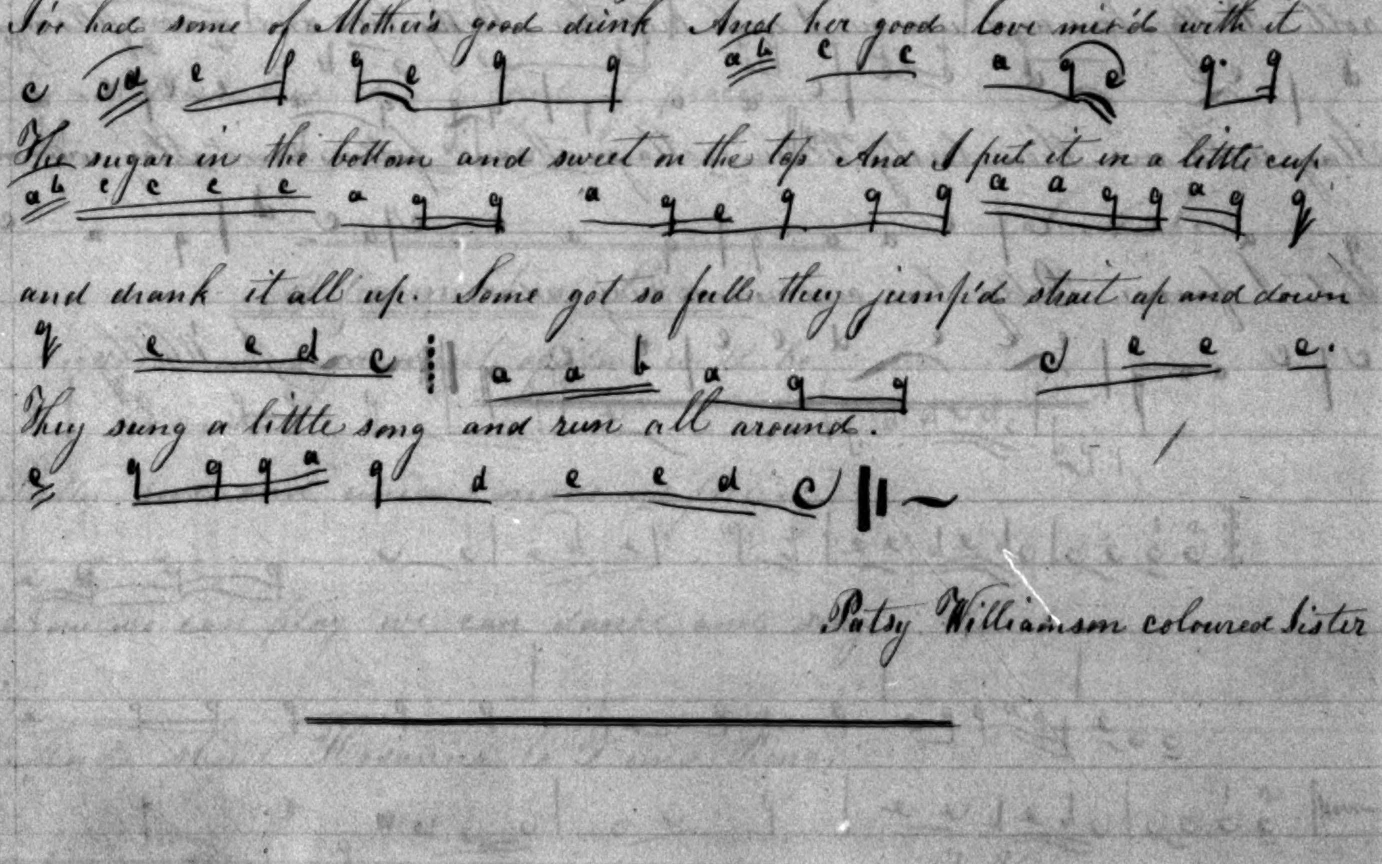

Leap and shout ye living builders God thro' Mother we'll adore
We enjoy her faithful labors And her blessings round us flow.
We love Mother and the Elders In their virtues we'll advance
We love Mother we love Mother And around her we will dance.

B. Hutton

Mother's Pure Wine.

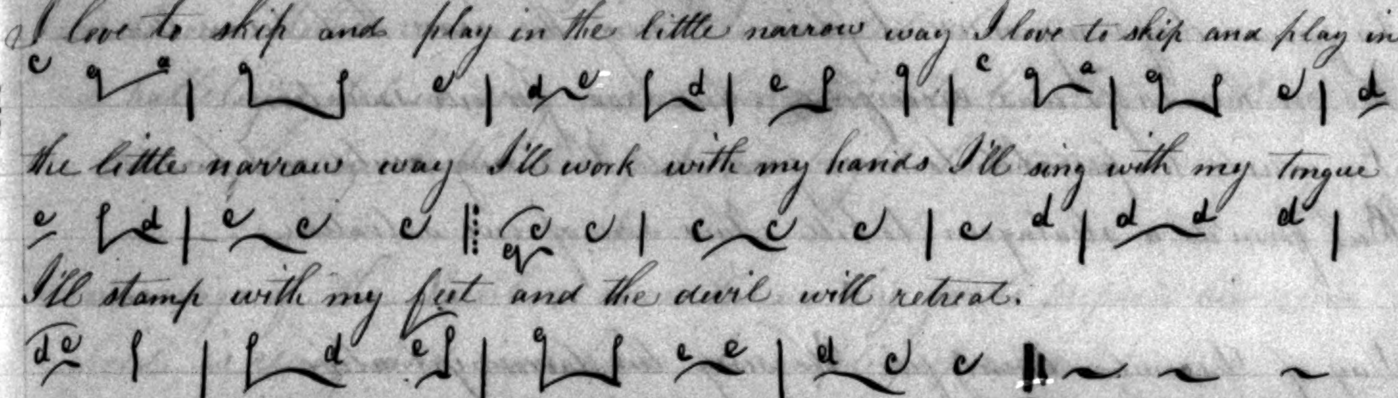

Come little children wont you take a sup Drink a little new wine
out of Mother's pretty cup It aint a going to hurt you Come take
a little more. But it will make you merry and smile you may besure.

Mothers good Drink.


I've had some of Mother's good drink And her good love mix'd with it
The sugar in the bottom and sweet on the top And I put it in a little cup
and drank it all up. Some got so full they jump'd strait up and down
They sung a little song and run all around.

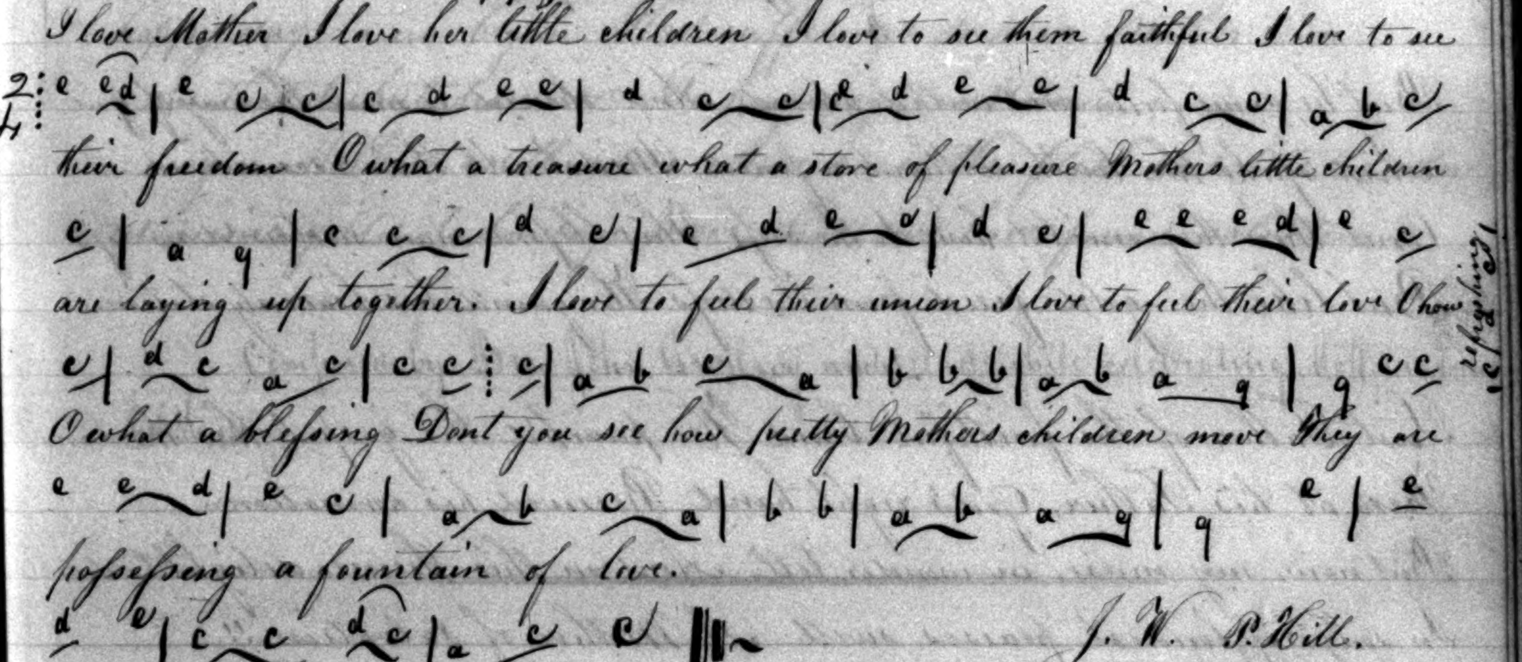
Patsy Williamson coloured Sister

Devotion


I love to skip and play in the little narrow way I love to skip and play in
the little narrow way I'll work with my hands I'll sing with my tongue
I'll stamp with my feet and the devil will retreat.

Patsy Williamson.

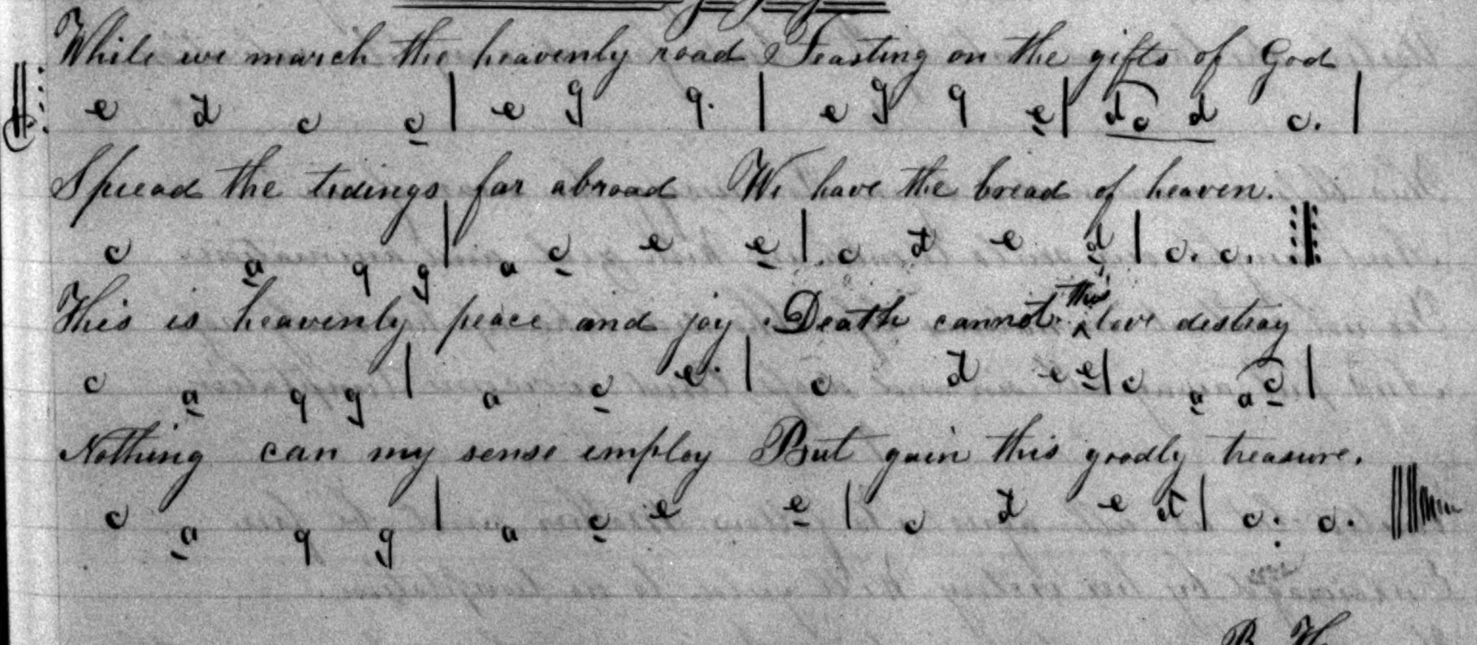
Happy Sensation


I love Mother I love her little children I love to see them faithful I love to see
their freedom O what a treasure what a store of pleasure Mothers little children
are laying up together. I love to feel their union I love to feel their love O how rejoicing
O what a blessing Dont you see how pretty Mothers children move They are
possessing a fountain of love.

J. W. P. Hill.

March 11th. 60.

Heavenly Joy.


While we march the heavenly road Feasting on the gifts of God
Spread the tidings far abroad We have the bread of heaven.
This is heavenly peace and joy Death cannot this love destroy
Nothing can my sense employ But gain this godly treasure.

B. H.

A Poem.

In former days my muse I plied To sing the man that lived & died;
Who on the cross was crucified, And rose for our salvation.
For while he preach'd to men good will The enemy could not be still,
But form'd a stratagem to kill This son of our salvation.

2

Day of December twenty five We sing the Savior yet alive
Midst all that malice could contrive With him we have relation
We view him in the manger laid Where shepherds to him honors paid
While in that humble place he stay'd First of the new creation.

3

But he came forth and walk'd abroad, And shewed to man the way of God
And spoke the truth without a fraud Midst all their accusation.
And then they nail'd him to the cross This blessed man sustain'd no loss
But like the gold freed from its dross He gain'd his heavenly station.

4

First Father of the faithful band He preach'd the gospel thro' the land
Then at his Father, God's right hand Received his coronation.
But now, my muse, in wonder tell, And on this theme delight to dwell
In songs of loudest praises swell A Mother of salvation!!

5

In February, the last day, As faithful witnesses do say.
Was born a female to display The works of new creation.
Tho' born like us in natures night She felt that all things were not right
Until she labored into light And found complete salvation.

6

This blessed woman did begin To crucify the man of sin
And taught our souls to enter in With zeal and animation.
For not content in natures loss She did take up her daily cross
And put away all sin and dross And overcome temptation.

7

United let us all agree To follow Mother and be free
Encourag'd by her victory Will yield to no temptation.
Then when the man of sin is slain And we are freed from every stain
With Christ and Mother we shall reign And have a just relation.

In this fair prospect we'll rejoice With all who make this bleſsed choice
And to our Mother raise our voice In sweetest elevation
Loud hallelujas let us sing And honor give to Christ our King
Who did our lovely Mother bring To his bright habitation.

9

The marriage of the Lamb is come The waiting guests prepar'd him room
The bride is ready and come home In ample preperation
The perfect work is now begun Good Mother hath the conquest won
Encourag'd by what she hath done We have true consolation.

10

The happy day to us begun Thro' sufferings deep in Mother Ann
When she thro' tribulation ran To heavenly exultation.
Our virgin Mother we'll adore And curse the flesh and hate the whore
And never yeild to bondage more Since we have found salvation.

Composed by Bro. John Dunlavy and read while celebrating Mother Anns birth day

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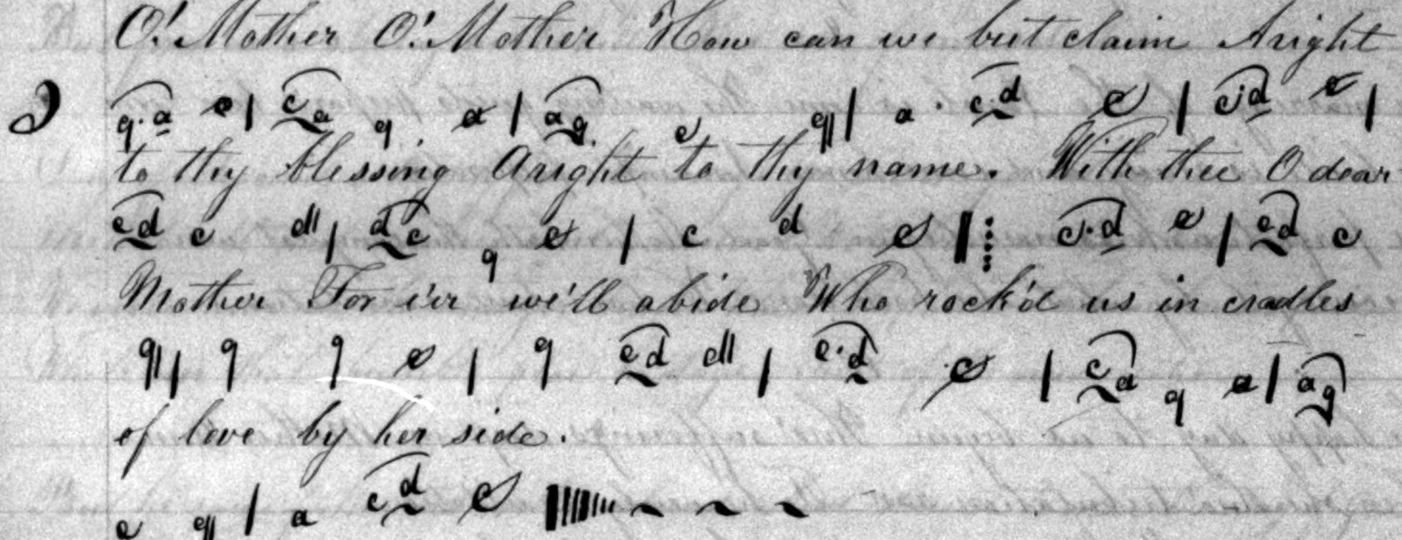
Cradle of Love


3
O! Mother O! Mother How can we but claim Aright
to thy blessing Aright to thy name. With thee O dear
Mother For e'er we'll abide Who rock'd us in cradles
of love by her side.

And now we will bless thee In praises aloud
While singing in union With this lovely croud
We thank thee O! Mother our heavenly guide
Who rock'd us in cradles of love by her side.

3

We're bound for a treasure that never will cease
Of happy sensations of pure love and peace
Where with our dear Mother we'll ever abide
Who rocked us in cradles of love by her side.

4

Our souls are united together we'll go
Regardless of sinners-inspite of the foe.
And cleave to our Mother who never deny'd
To rock us in cradles of love by her side.

5

O lovely companions of one heart and soul
One interest one union one spirit shall hold
And bind us to Mother in whom we confide
Who rock'd us in cradles of love by her side.

6

Our inbred affection of heavenly love
Supported by wisdom from Zion above.

And nurtured by Mother that heavenly bride
Who rock'd us in cradles of love by her side.

7

No colours rejected but all may be free
And participate in this wrought jubilee.
And thank our good Mother and those by her side
Who soul saving bleſsings for us do provide.

8

We now thank the heavens in union this day
That we had a Mother and with her did stay.
But Mother O! Mother when infants we try'd
To rise from the cradle and walk by thy side.

9

Are not we now able if hold of thy hand
To walk by thy counsel or by thy command
We pray to be able to stand yet alone
And make compensation for all thou hast done.

10

We thank the good watchmen on Zion's bright wall
Who help'd to protect us when we were but small.
Dear brethren and sisters we thank you in truth
We love and respect you both aged and youth.

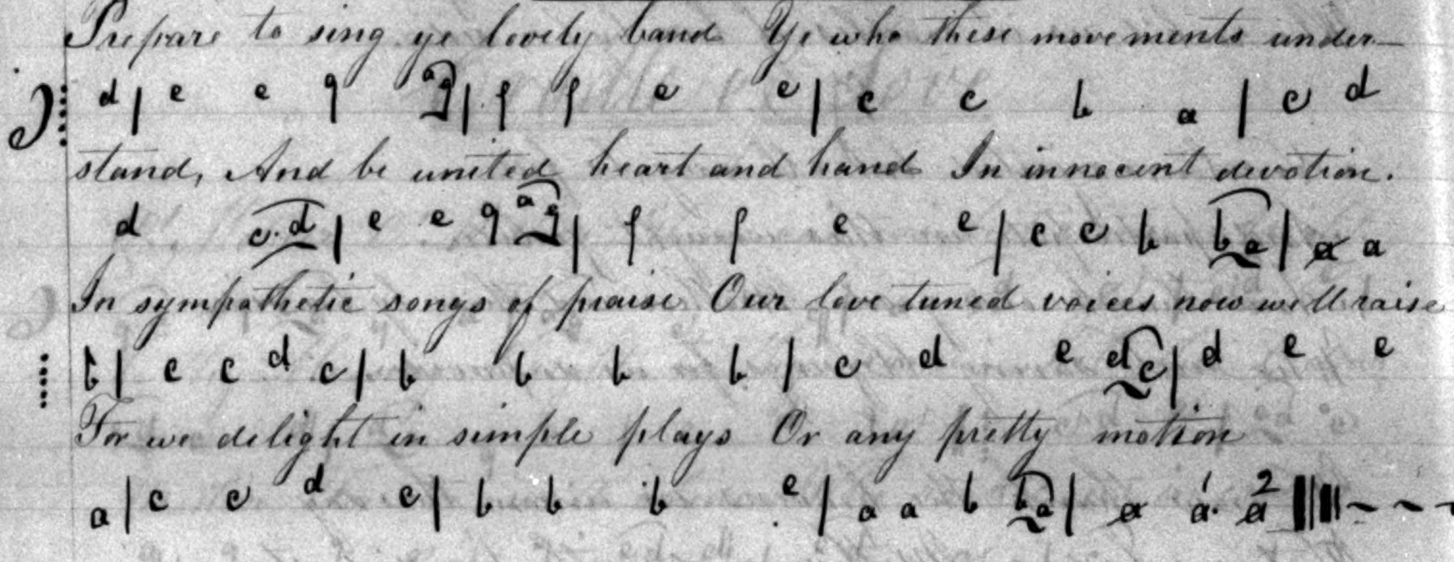
11

While here in the presence of Mother we bow
With loud proclamations we solemnly vow.
That we will eternally honor her name
Adore her forever and ever Amen.

Composed by Hortency G. Hooser

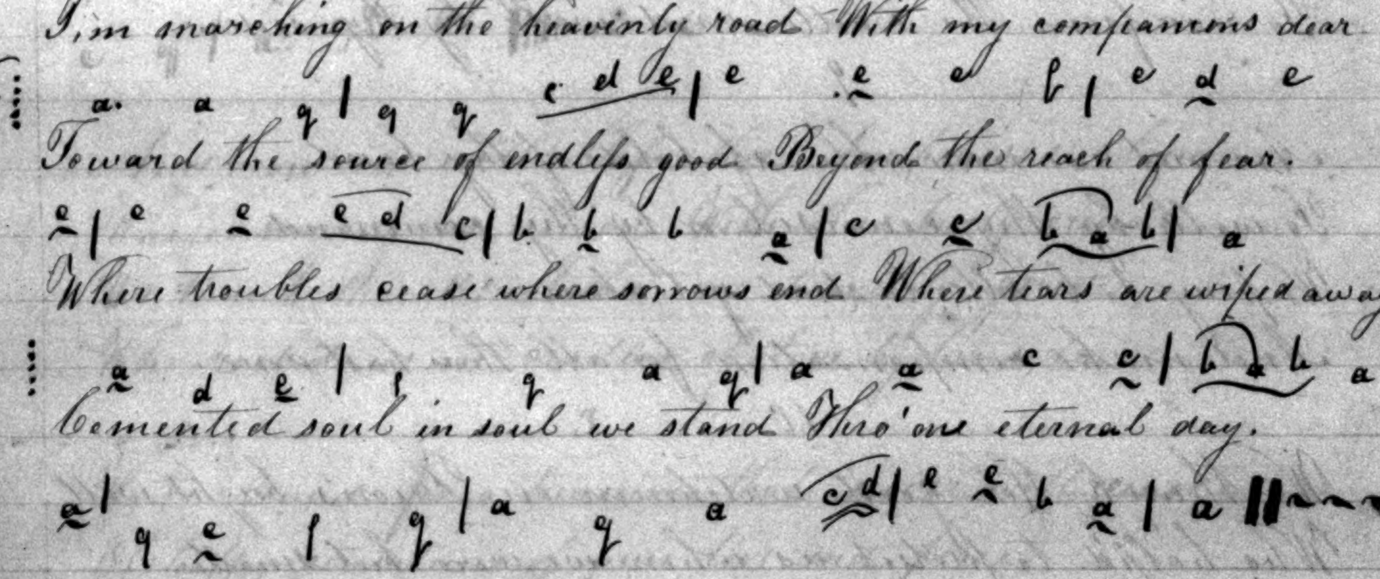
Copied here May 13th 1860 commencing at 6 o'clock P.M.
Sister Mary Hatfield breathed her last at 7 o'clock A.M.
aged 74 years and four months & four days.

Pure Devotion



Prepare to sing ye lovely band Ye who these movements understand,
And be united heart and hand In innocent devotion.
In sympathetic songs of praise Our love tuned voices now will raise
For we delight in simple plays Or any pretty motion

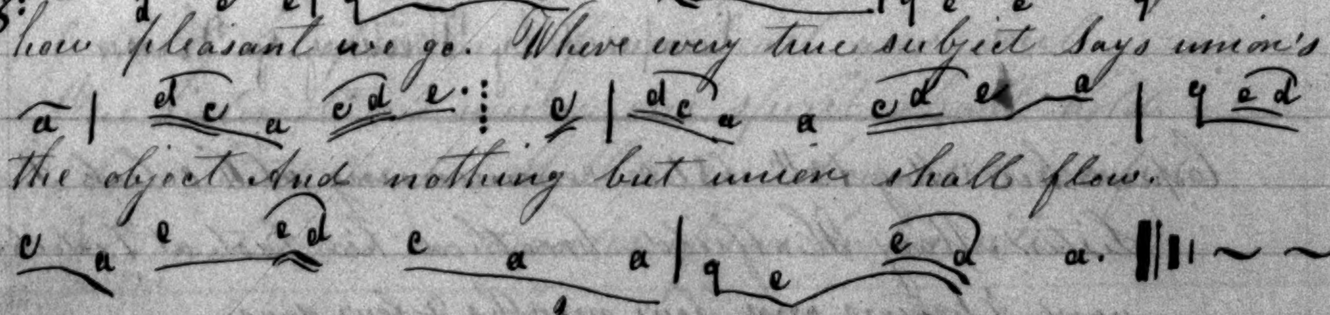
Endless Praise



I,m marching on the heavenly road With my companions dear
Toward the source of endless good Beyond the reach of fear.
Where troubles cease where sorrows end Where tears are wiped away
Cemented soul in soul we stand Thro' one eternal day.

In songs of praise our voices cord In thankfulness we breathe,
And bless our parent in the Lord While on this earth we live.
And when from time we're call'd to go A higher strain we'll raise
And with Seraphic host we'll blow The trump of loudest praise.

Heavenly Union.



My soul is delighted While we are united In freedom
how pleasant we go. Where every true subject Says union's
the object And nothing but union shall flow.

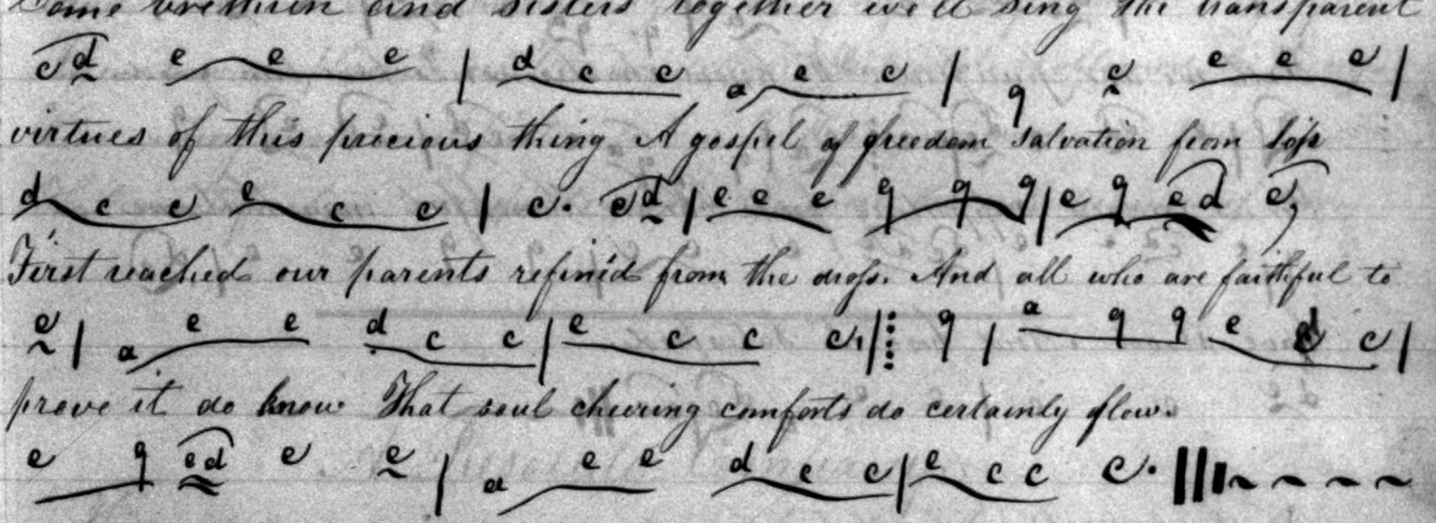
Go on to where union Hath all the dominion
How pleasant the seasons will roll.

How pleasant will travel This beautiful level
While union is reigning in all.

3

In love wire protected While sin is rejected
While liberty reigns in the land.
With free will and pleasure Will gain this bright treasure
Of union that never will end.

Spiritual Relation


Come brethren and sisters together we'll sing The transparent
virtues of this precious thing A gospel of freedom salvation from loss
First reached our parents refinid from the dross. And all who are faithful to
prove it do know That soul cheering comforts do certainly flow.

When we were but infants and knew not the worth
Of soul cheering comforts or the second birth
Thy parental feeling then entered aright
For which we now bless you with love and delight.
For all who are willing to honor the Lord
Have never yet failed to get their reward

3

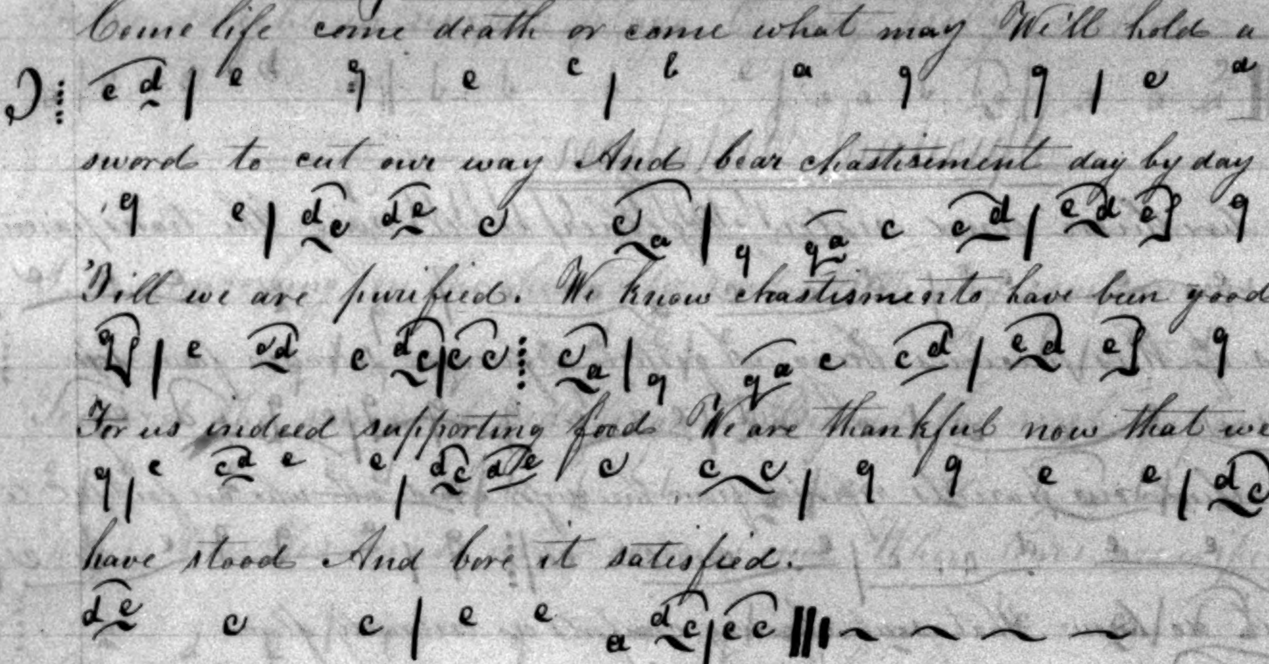
As parents by nature we freely do own
You love and respect you for what yo have done
No better estate we desire to have
Than with good believes forever to live.
And now wire arriven to ages mature
Will follow our parents that now go before.

4

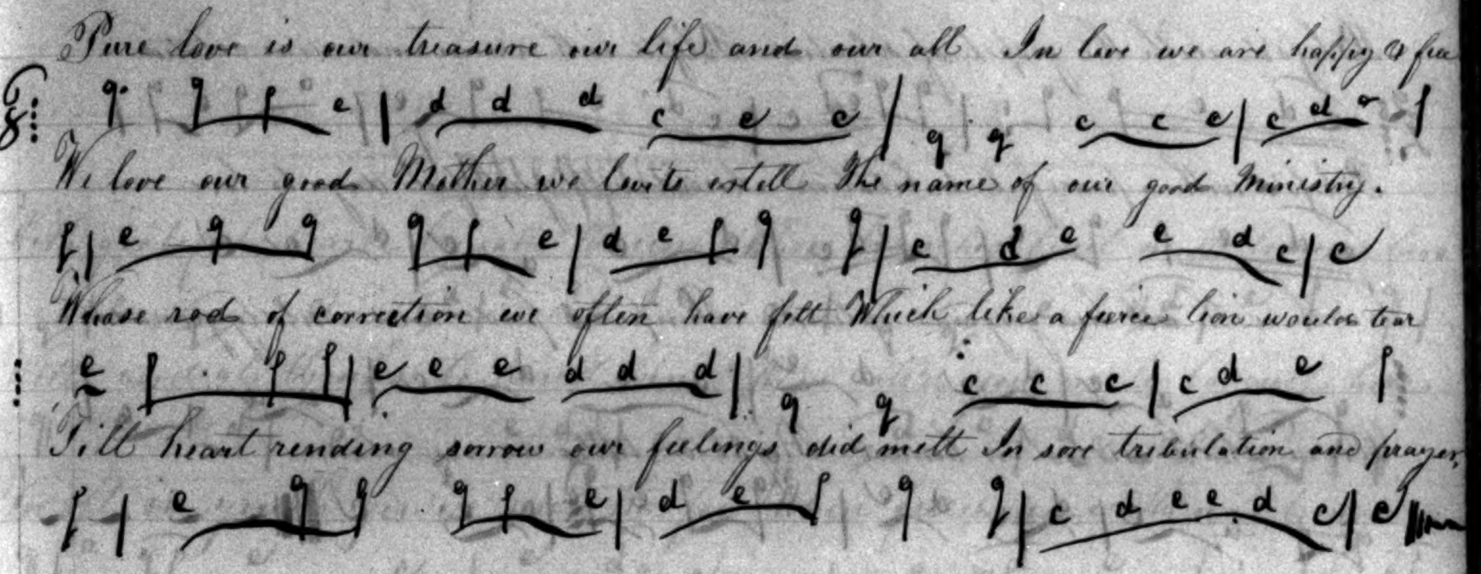
We love our kind Mother we love to obey
The counsel she gave us in this narrow way

Seraphic sensations in sympathy join
Our inward affection to Mother incline
A parent of safety in whom we confide
Which all the great wisdom on earth cant divide

A Good Determination

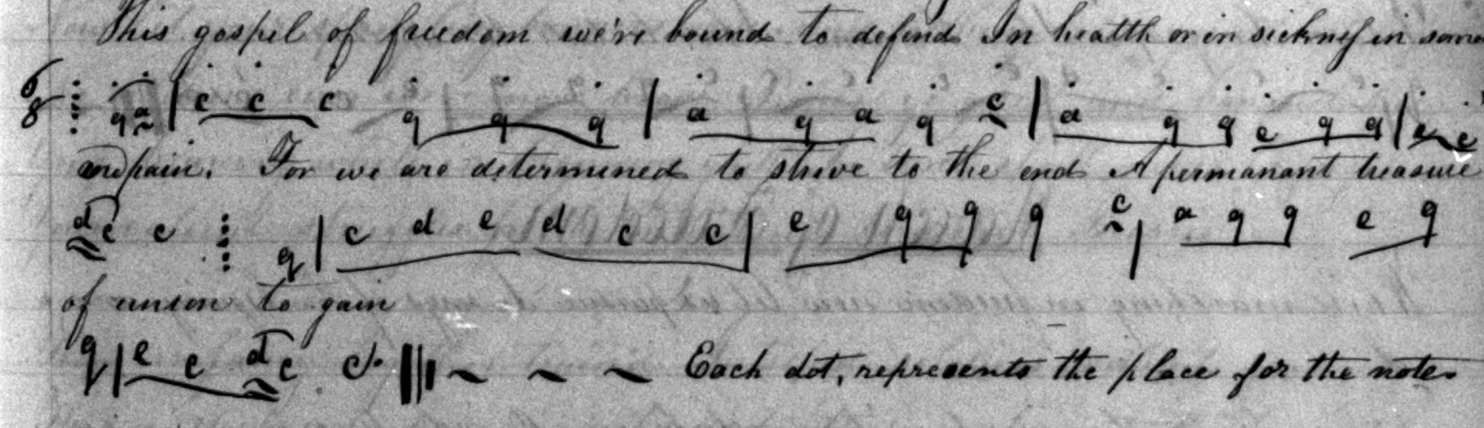

Come life come death or come what may We'll hold a
sword to cut our way And bear chastisement day by day
Till we are purified. We know chastisements have been good
For us indeed supporting food We are thankful now that we
have stood And bore it satisfied.

We thank the hand that held the rod
That brought our souls so near to God
And placed our feet where saints have trod
And paved the way before us.
Though earth should rage and hell should roar
And cast on us affliction sore
The God of heaven we'll adore
And sing the heavenly chorus.


Pure love is our treasure our life and our all In love we are happy & fre
We love our good Mother we love to extoll The name of our good Ministry.
Whose rod of correction we often have felt Which like a fierce lion would tear
Till heart rending sorrow our feelings did melt In sore tribulation and prayer,

And now we are thankful by day and by night In freedom we truly rejoice
For we have no pleasure no love nor delight But what is obtained by the cross.
We're willing more mortification to bear For this by experience we prove
That mortification our spirits prepare To share the rich treasures of love.

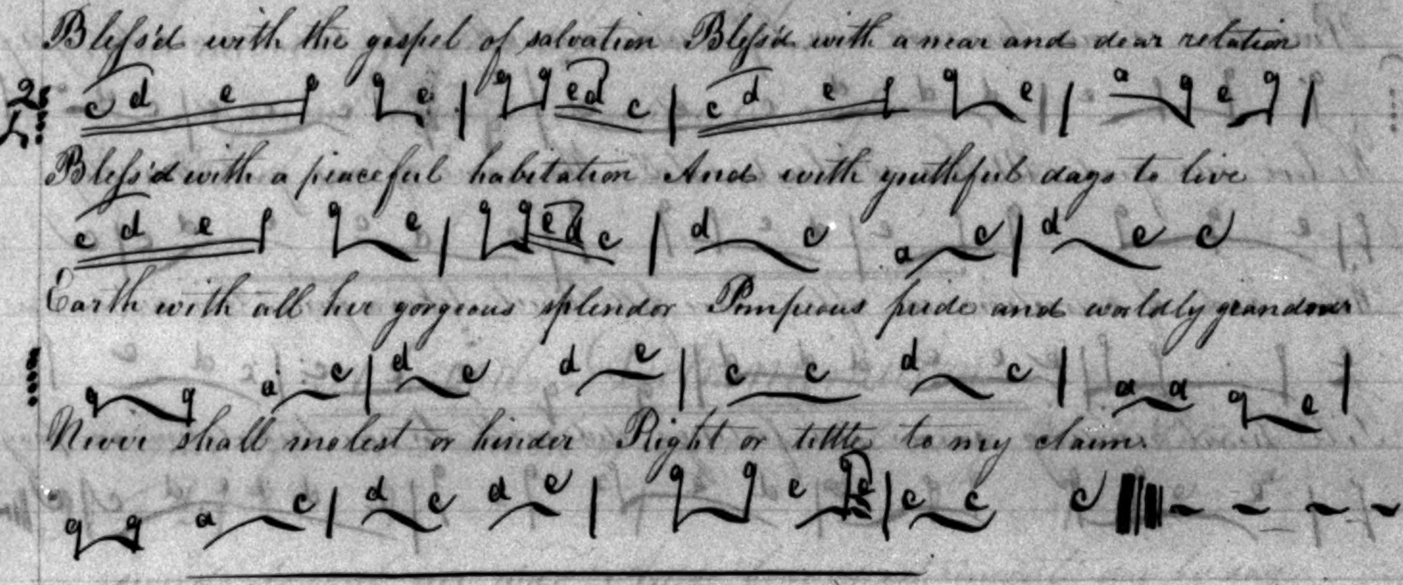
A Resolute Company.


This gospel of freedom we're bound to defend In health or in sickness in sorrow and pain. For we are determined to strive to the end A permanant treasure of union to gain

Each dot, represents the place for the note

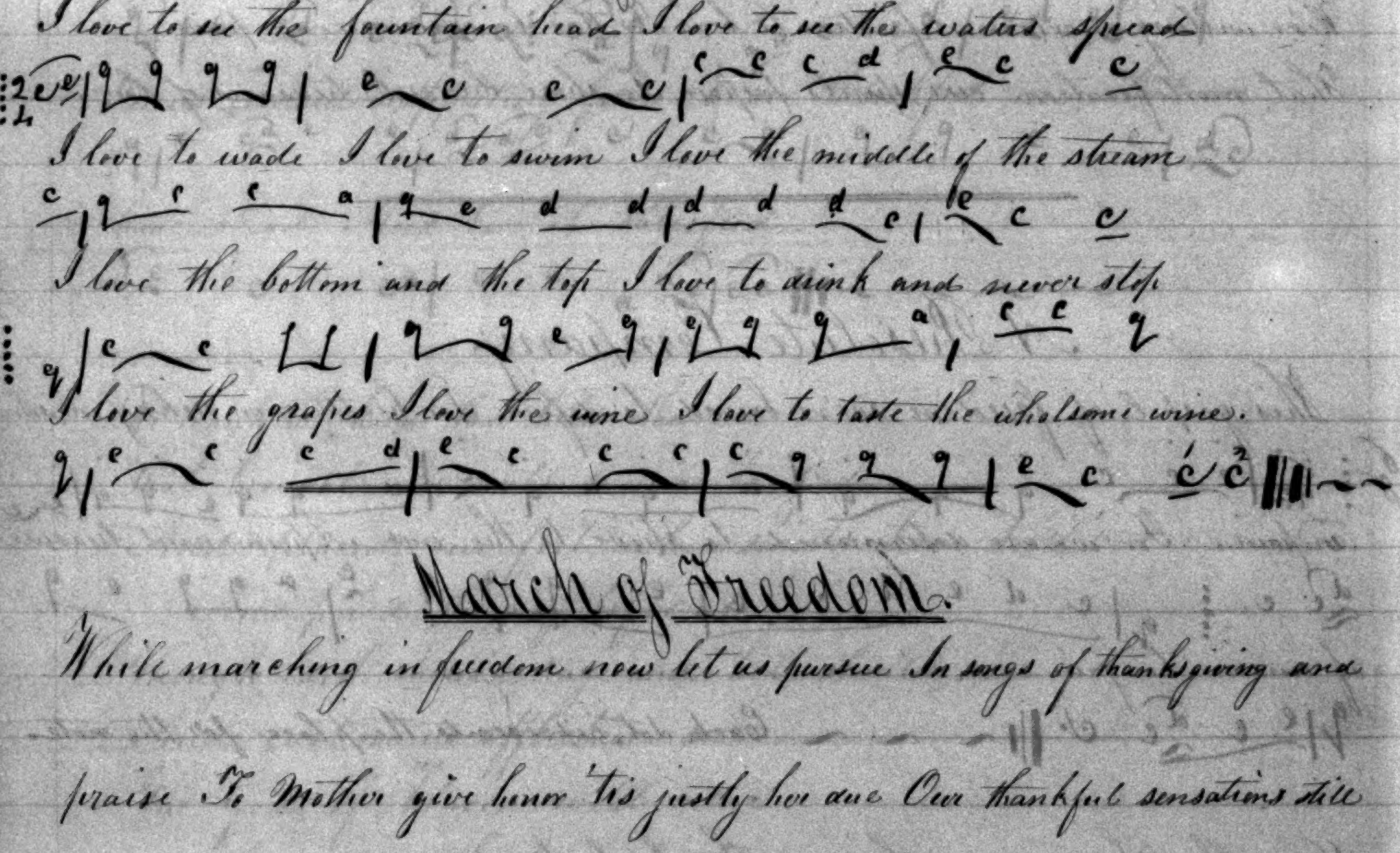
Now all who are marching in this lovely band
Was brought up together by Mothers right hand
Then shall a blind Judas so late in this day
Be found in this number we all answer nay.

Contentment



Bleſs'd with the gospel of salvation Bleſs'd with a near and dear relation
Bleſs'd with a peaceful habitation And with youthful days to live
Earth with all her gorgeous splendor Pompous pride and worldly grandeur
Never shall molest or hinder Right or tittle to my claim

Fountain of Waters.

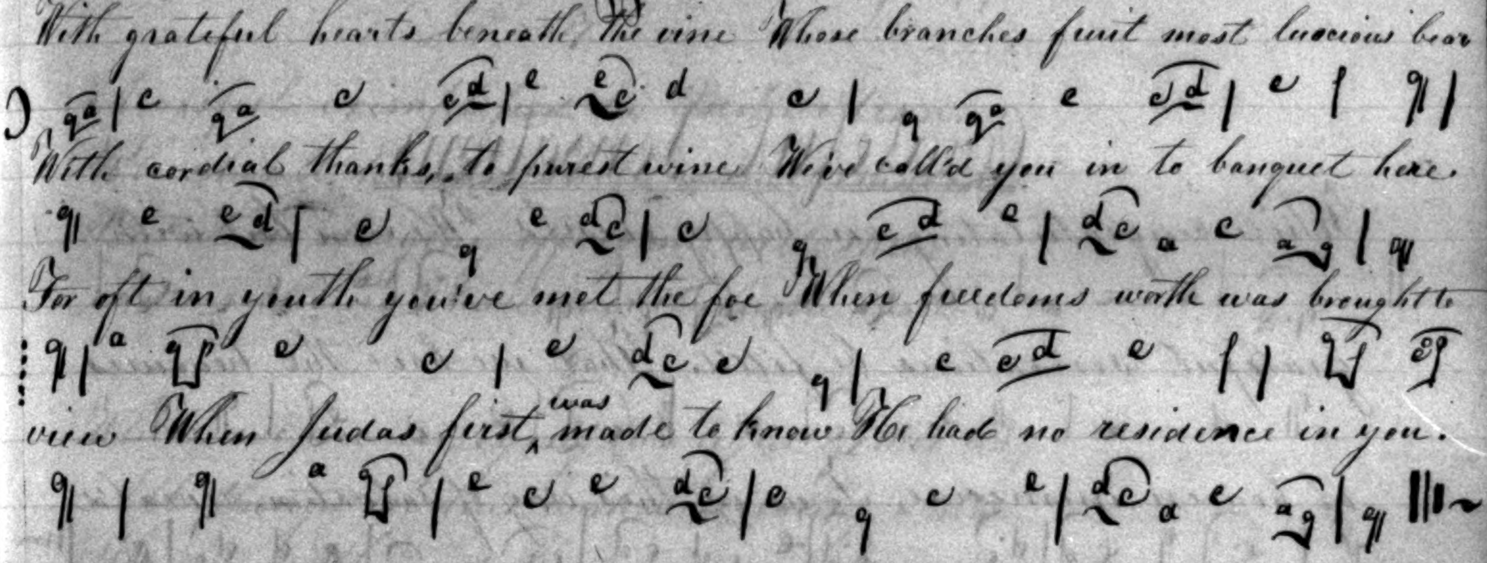


I love to see the fountain head I love to see the waters spread
I love to wade I love to swim I love the middle of the stream
I love the bottom and the top I love to drink and never stop
I love the grapes I love the vine I love to taste the wholsome wine.

March of Freedom.

While marching in freedom now let us pursue In songs of thanksgiving and praise To Mother give honor 'tis justly her due Our thankful sensations still raise. Says Mother who live my example in truth Shall wear the same beautiful crown, Take courage march on in this new paved path Let nothing but freedom abound.

Panegyric.


With grateful hearts beneath the vine Whose branches fruit most luscious bear
With cordial thanks, to purest wine We've call'd you in to banquet here.
For oft in youth you've met the foe When freedoms worth was brought to
view When Judas first was made to know He had no residence in you.

So gallant wariors take your rest Each portals wide we love you dear
And nothing shall your peace molest We've called you in to banquet here.
Now you can soar in brilliant light We know you are the Patriots
Who put the host of hell to flight And banished hence Iscariot.

3

Now let your spangling banners wave And nothing cause your hearts to fear
No soldiers ever were more brave Repose ye guest and banquet here.
Your bravery while in blooming youth In time shall never be forgot
Your valiant struggles for the truth And to dispel Iscariot.

4

From infancy together train'd Intrepid soldiers without fear
This gospel ever have maintained You're welcome to the banquet here.
Determine now to see the end And gain the prize for ages sought
Upon your honor we depend You banish hence Iscariot.

5

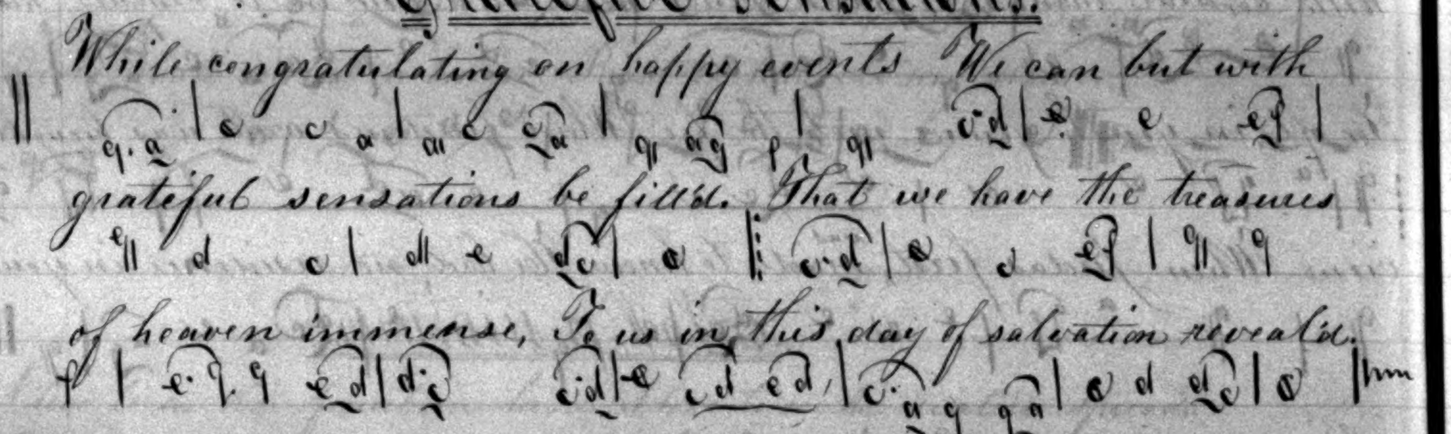
With panegyric songs of mirth In praise to parents most sincere
You stand aloof above the earth You're welcome to the banquet here.
Dependant now on gospel light Which unto us our Mother brought
You stand with armour glittering bright To repel the Iscariot.

6

Before the saints you made a vow Most solemnly you did declare
That unto God you ~~would~~ ever bow So justly you can banquet here.

Now he who on the plough lays hand And like the wife of ancient Lot
Looks back to see his house and land Is worse than blind Iscariot.

Grateful Sensations.


While congratulating on happy events We can but with
grateful sensations be fill'd. That we have the treasures
of heaven immense, To us in this day of salvation reveal'd.

Applauds of thanksgiving to Mother we'll sing
Her maternal virtues we'll ever extol.
Let praise worthy Anthems perpetually ring
In honor to parents who gave us this call.

3

We thank thee O Father of heaven and earth
That thou from the prudent and wise of this world,
Hast hidden the riches of infinite worth
And now unto babes the great mystery unfurl'd.

4

Then why should we not for this privilege so great
In love's bright elysian be thankful to God
That he from this world did our souls seperate
And in his pure relms hath assigned our abode.

5

What millions from sequester'd valleys were drove
Through torture rooms racks and devouring flames
In solitudes lonely as the silent groves
Or'er the dreary mountains and desolate streams.

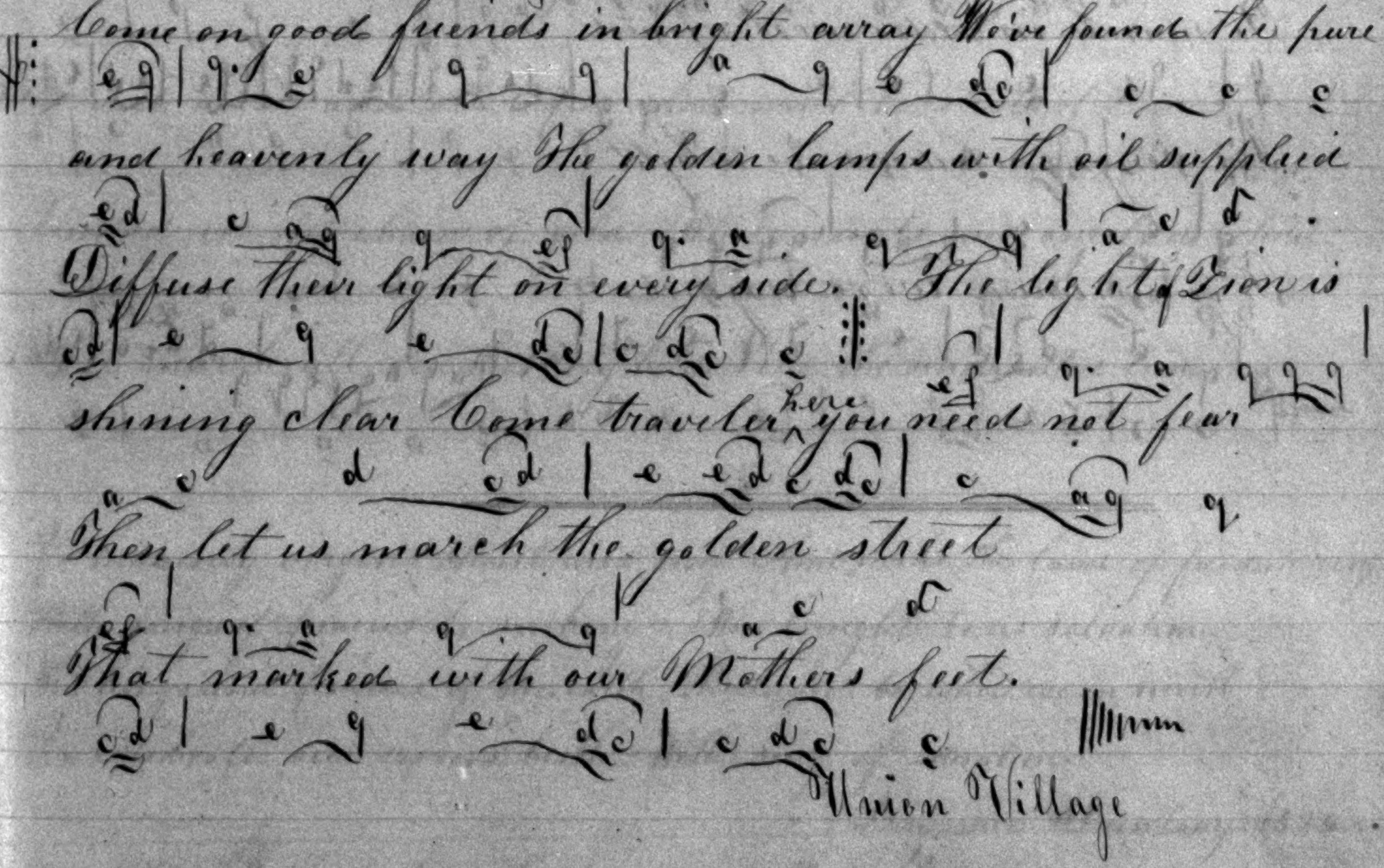
6.

In great tribulation have looked and prayed
And strong supplication have offered in tears
To see the great power in wisdom display'd
Which now unto us in its meekneſs appears.

7
A gospel exemplified by Mother Ann.
Which all human skill cannot eradicate
But it in its glory effulgent will shine
And nothing shall ever its lustre abate.

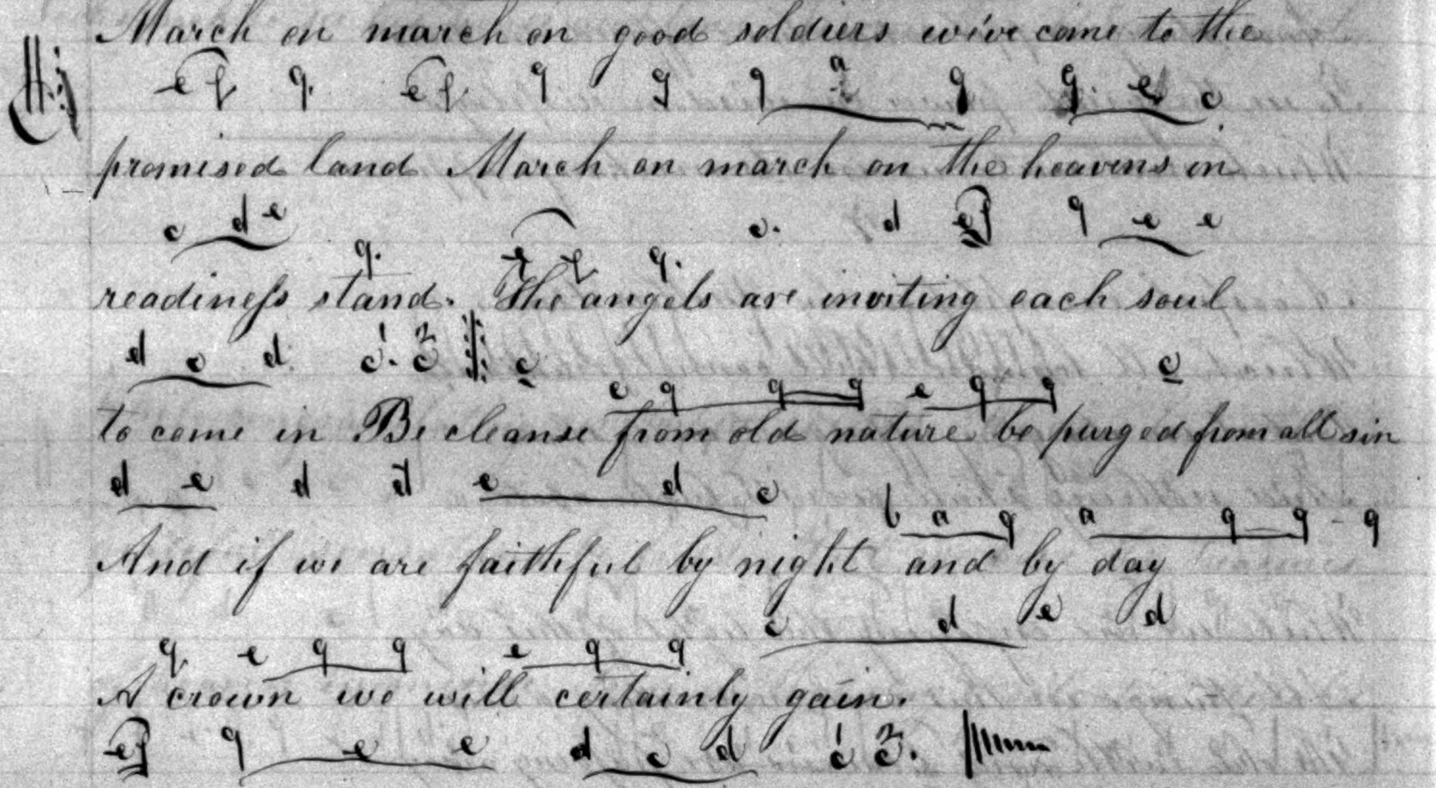
8
While we are enjoying the light of this day
All things in this work are creating anew.
The old earth and heavens are paſsing away
We're happy to see it we bid them adieu.

The Golden Street


Come on good friends in bright array We've found the pure
and heavenly way The golden lamps with oil supplied
Diffuse their light on every side. The light of Zion is
shining clear Come traveler here you need not fear
Then let us march the golden street
That marked with our Mother's feet.

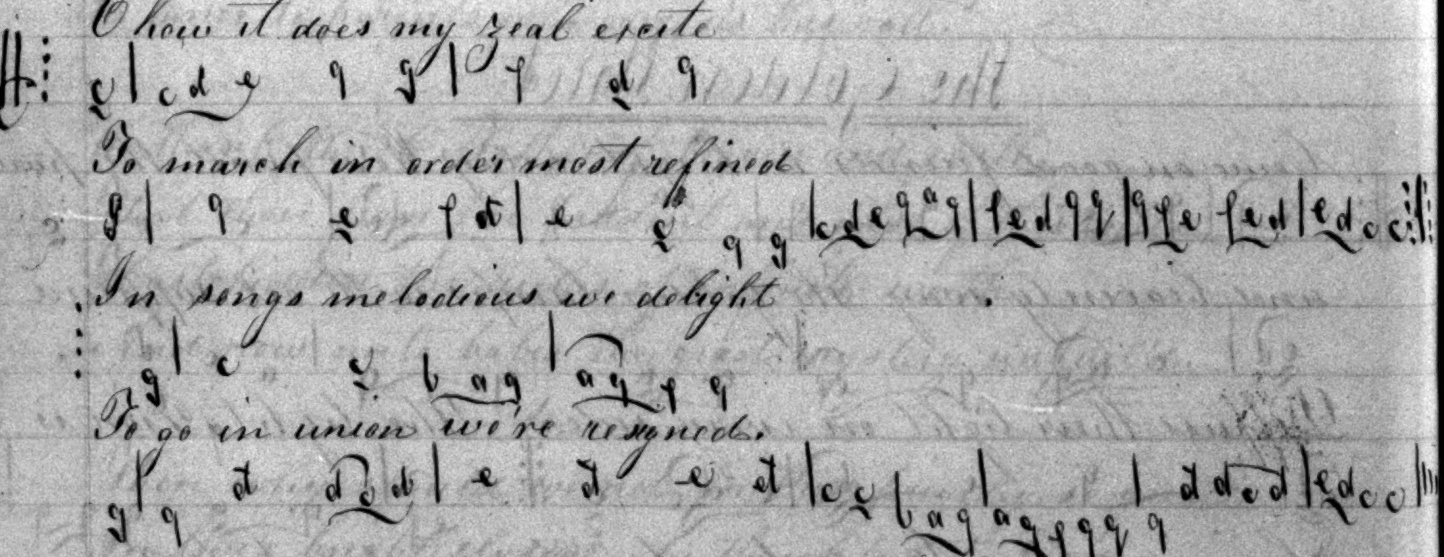
Union Village

The Promised Land

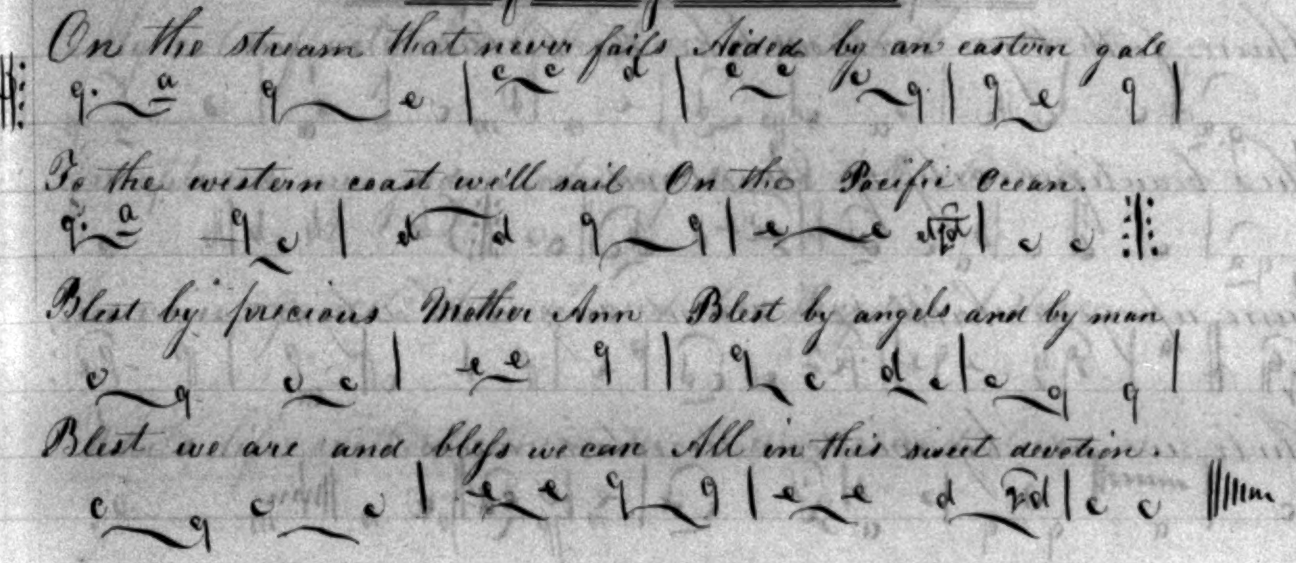

March on march on good soldiers we've come to the
promised land March on march on the heavens in
readiness stand. The angels are inviting each soul
to come in Be cleanse from old nature be purged from all sin
And if we are faithful by night and by day
A crown we will certainly gain.

Union Village. Ohio

A March


O how it does my zeal excite
To march in order most refined
In songs melodious we delight
To go in union we're resigned.

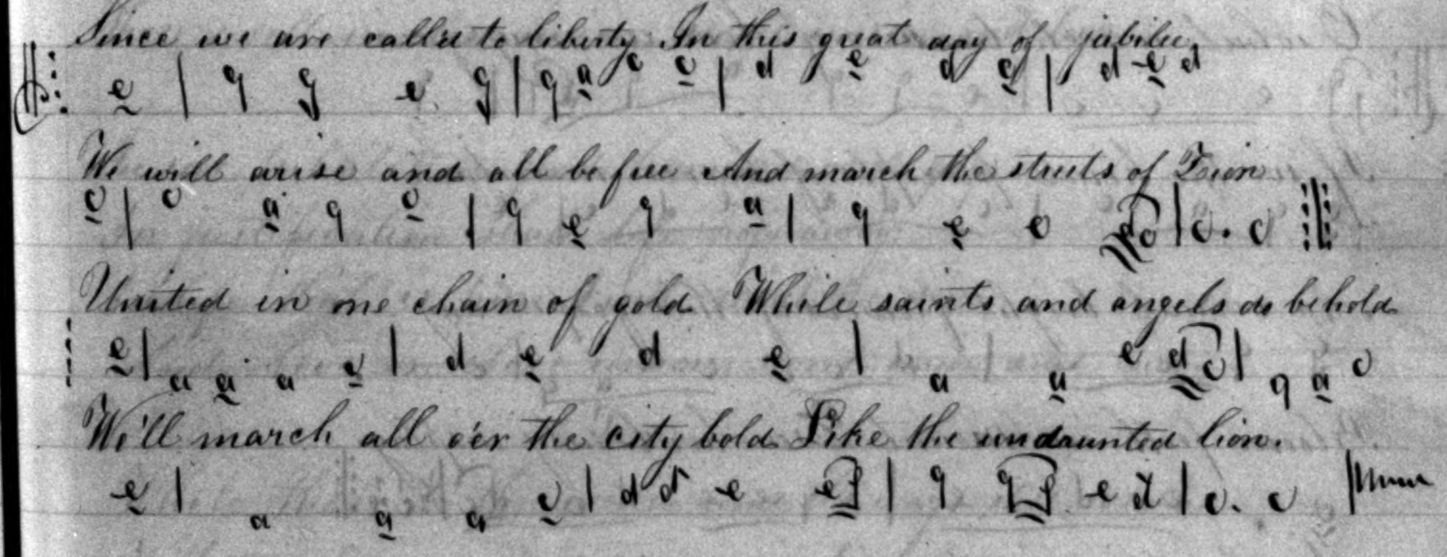
Unfailing Stream.


On the stream that never fails Aided by an eastern gale
To the western coast we'll sail On the Pacific Ocean.
Blest by precious Mother Ann Blest by angels and by man
Blest we are and bless we can All in this sweet devotion.

On this stream so far from shore Trees and land we see no more
Bound for objects just before Obtainable we know it.
For this ocean's clear and wide With healing leaves on either side
Fathomless and we confide There is no bottom to it.

Pleasant Hill

Chrismas March

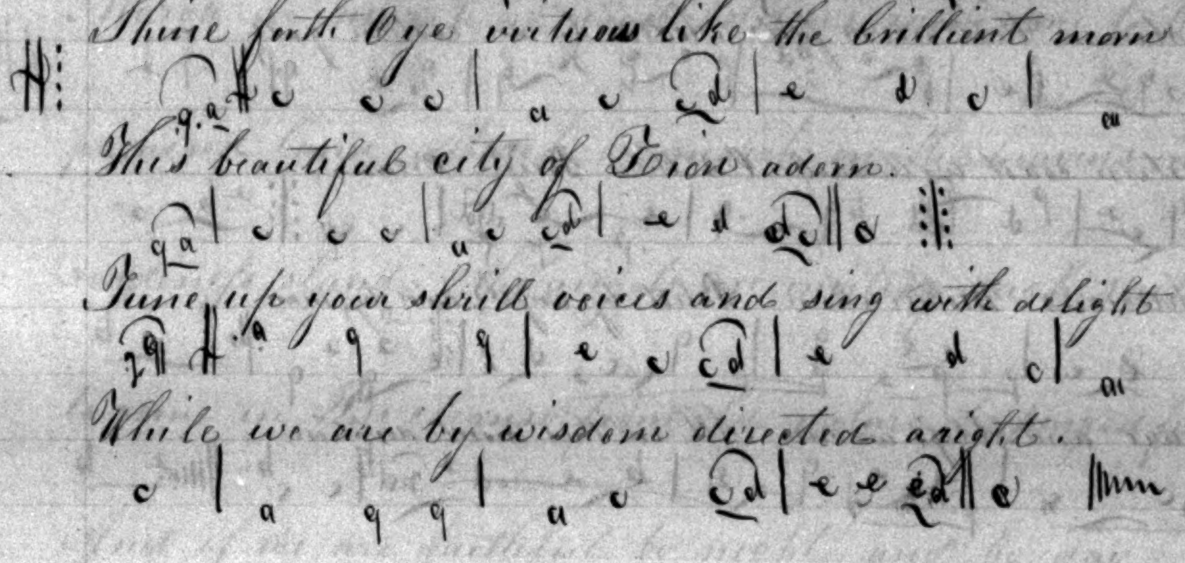

Since we are called to liberty In this great day of jubilee
We will arise and all be free And march the streets of Zion
United in one chain of gold While saints and angels do behold
We'll march all o'er the city bold Like the undaunted lion.

Ye heavenly virgins shout and sing And make the land of freedom ring
With songs of praises to our king Who brought to us salvation.
Let kings and princes of the earth Precluded be while we in mirth
Do celebrate our saviors birth With song of adoration.

Benjamin Dunlavy 1825

Copied here September 15th 1860

Rapturous Transports.

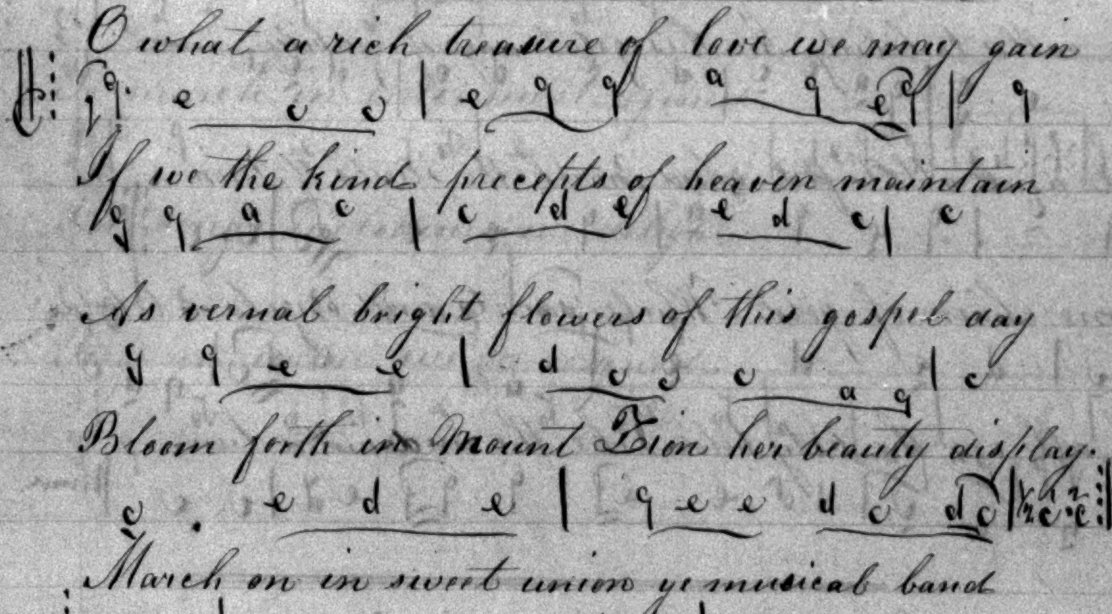


Shine forth O ye virtuous like the brilliant morn
This beautiful city of Zion adorn.
Tune up your shrill voices and sing with delight
While we are by wisdom directed aright.

Let us be employed in praising the Lord
In concerts of music harmoniously chord.
Let us be enraptured with celestial sounds
While we are transporting where union abounds.

W. B. 1826. P. Hill.

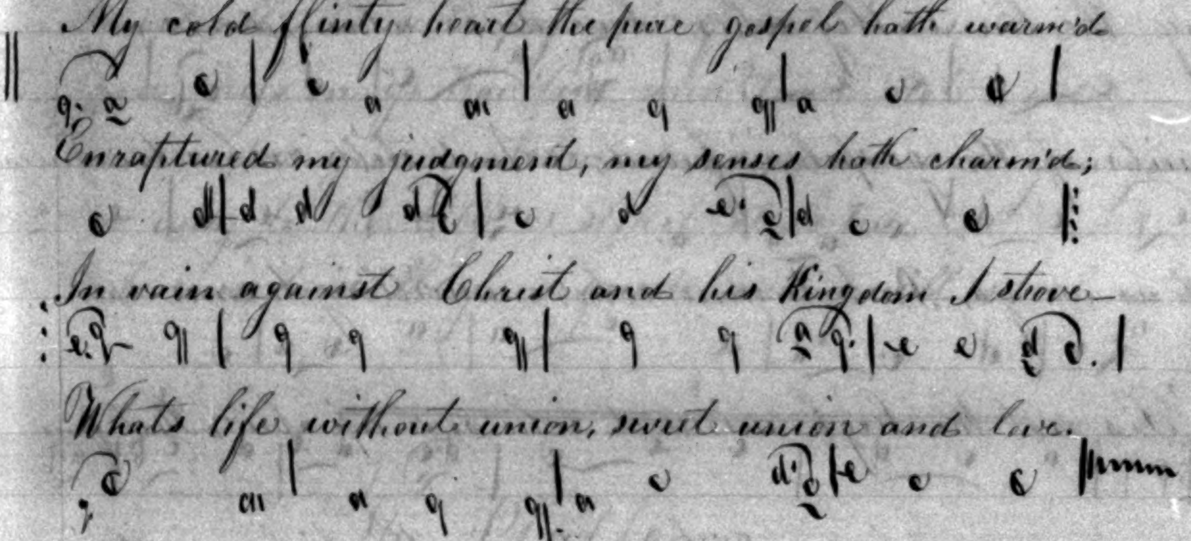
Vernal Flowers.



O what a rich treasure of love we may gain
If we the kind precepts of heaven maintain
As vernal bright flowers of this gospel day
Bloom forth in Mount Zion her beauty display.
March on in sweet union ye musical band
Your voices triumphantly sound thro' the land
In order most excellent heavenward move
Till you reach the kingdom of glory above.

B. B. D. 1826 P. Hill.

Sweet Union and Love.


My cold flinty heart the pure gospel hath warm'd
Enraptured my judgment, my senses hath charm'd;
In vain against Christ and his Kingdom I strove—
What's life without union, sweet union and love.

The corruptions of nature I freely let go;
From souls in corruption no raptures can flow;
Christ's kingdom to them a lone desert would prove
What's life without union, sweet union and love.

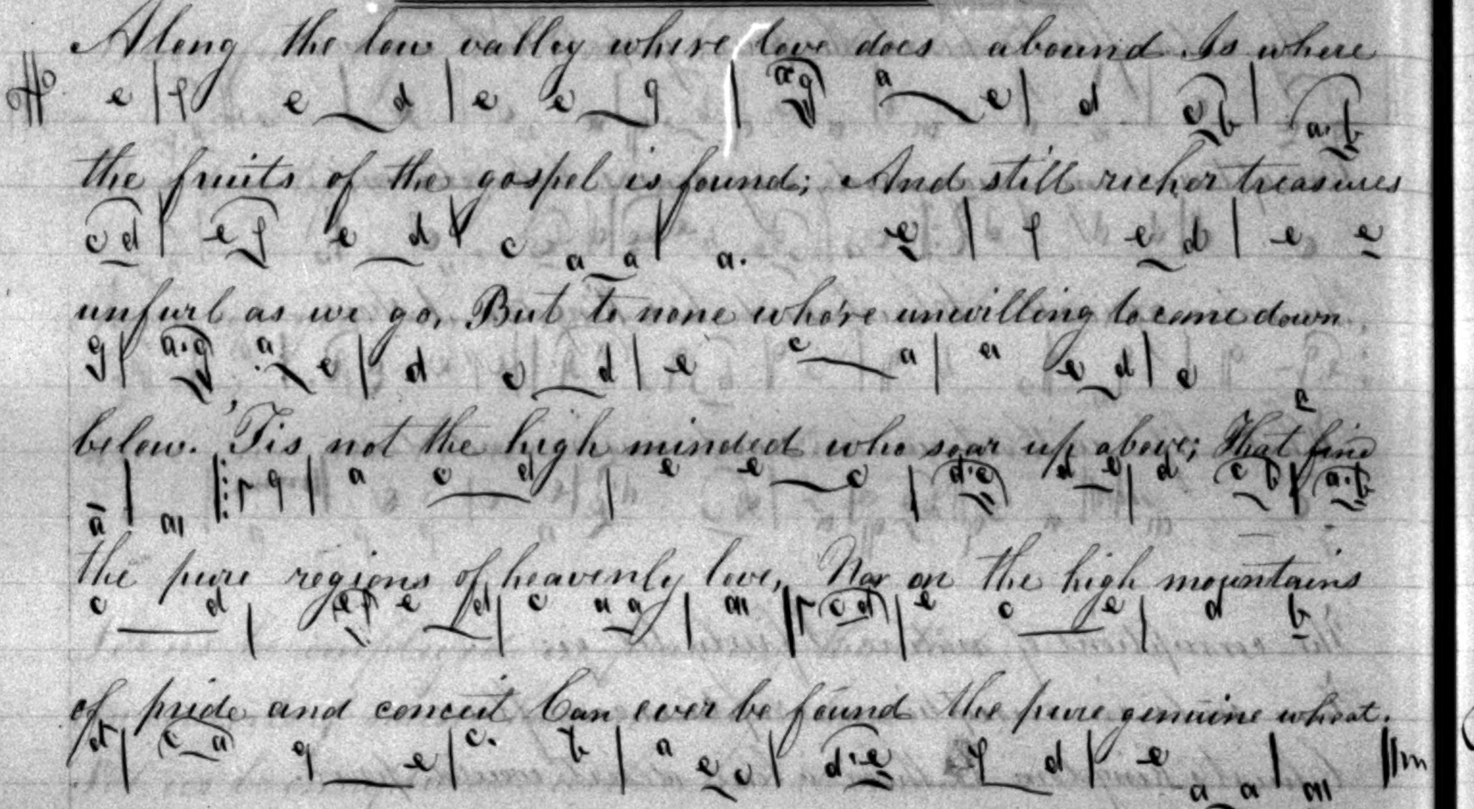
3
The perfections of Christ I now have in view,
To follow my leader is what I will do
Then strait to his kingdom I forward will move
There dwell in close union, sweet union and love.

4
In sore tribulation good humored and gay,
In justification shall life pass away;
In life that is pure I will rival the dove
And live in close union, sweet union and love.

5
While those to the world and its ways still do hold,
Will travel in sin and in evil be bold.
They'll ne'er feel the blessings that come from above
But live without union, sweet union and love.

Peter Justis Pleasant Hill.

The Watchword


Along the low valley where love does abound As where
the fruits of the gospel is found; And still richer treasures
unfurl as we go, But to none where unwilling to come down
below. 'Tis not the high minded who soar up above; That find
the pure regions of heavenly love, Nor on the high mountains
of pride and conceit Can ever be found the pure genuine wheat.

The strait narrow way now is open and clear,
The still quiet voice of our Savior we hear;
It calls to the lofty to come down from thence,
And seek, in the valley, a surer defence.
The keen bitter tempest that sweeps all above
Can never intrude in the valley of love
With sweet consolation each soul there is blest,
For under the shades of sweet union they rest.

3

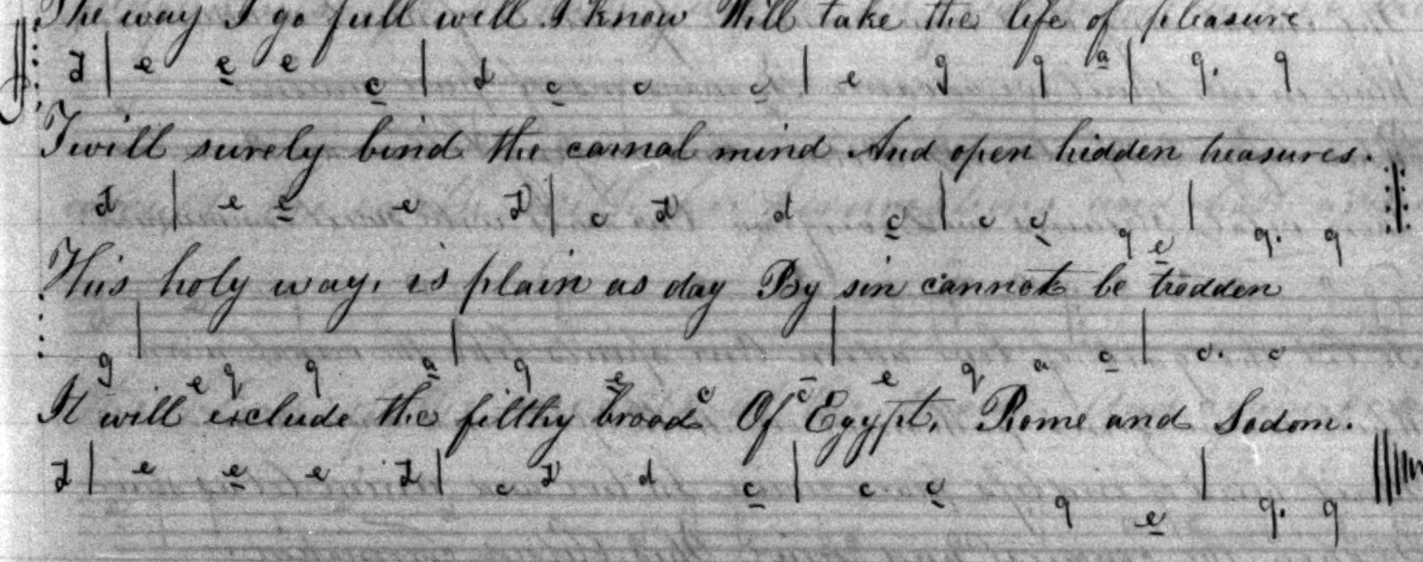
The name of this valley is humility,
And all who live in it will surely agree;
Its walls are good order its gates are of peace
And singing sweet praises they never shall cease.
The waters are ~~pure~~ living the fountain is pure,
And all who drink of it will ever endure,
The sweet pleasant bowers the anchors of peace
Continue to flourish and daily increase.

4

The bliss that's possess'd in this vale is unknown
To those who in loftier regions are grown:

Nor can it be found on the towers of pride,
Where all the vile paſsions of nature reside.
Then preſs on ye travilers and turn not aside;
Remember your watchword is mind well your guide,
The way to the city is strait it is true
But mind well your guide and you'll surely go through.

The Platform.

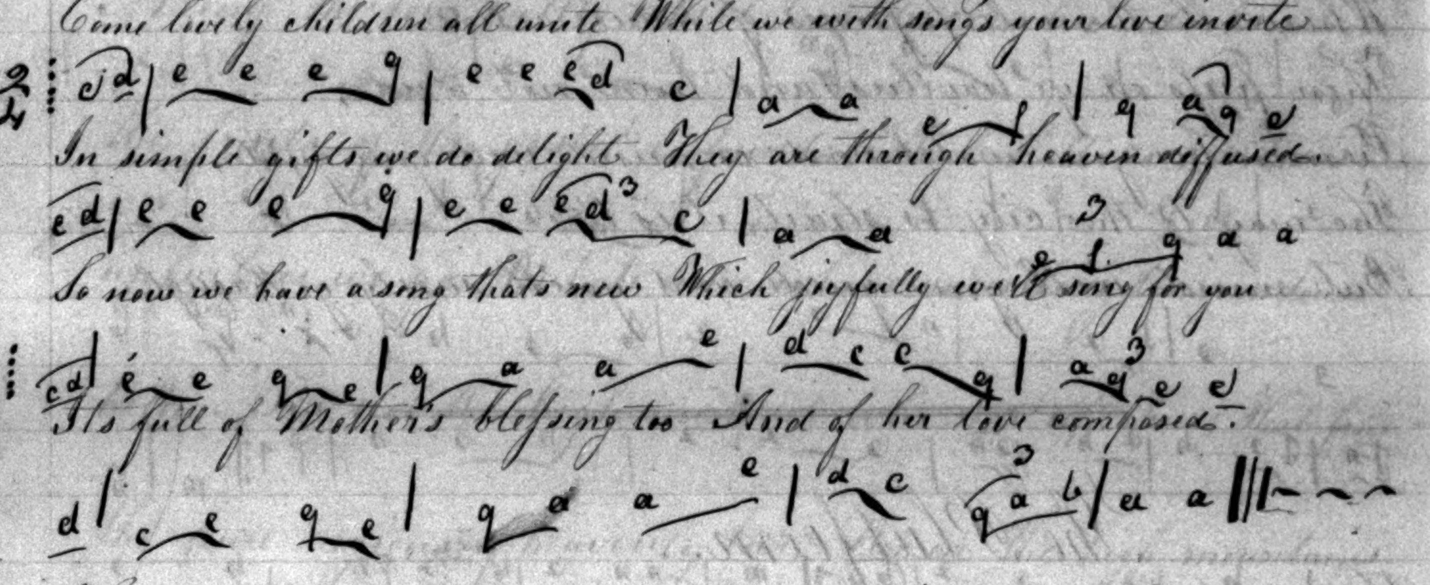

The way I go full well I know Will take the life of pleasure.
'Twill surely bind the carnal mind And open hidden treasures.
This holy way, is plain as day By sin cannot be trodden
It will exclude the filthy brood Of Egypt, Rome and Sodom.

If I should run I am undone! I cant escape the battle.
I'll bear my croſs and burn the droſs, Altho' the flesh should prattle.
In vain should I mount up on high, To find a place to cover;
The hand of God that holds the rod Would knock my platform over.

3

So I can see no way for me But just to stand and take it,
And drink the cup of sorrow up, Just as my works shall make it.
Altho' in pain I'll not complain; 'Tis just and right & clever
That God should kill my cursed will And reign in me forever.

The Choral Song


Come lively children all unite While we with songs your love invite
In simple gifts we do delight They are through heaven diffused.
So now we have a song that's new Which joyfully we'll sing for you
It's full of Mother's blessing too And of her love composed.

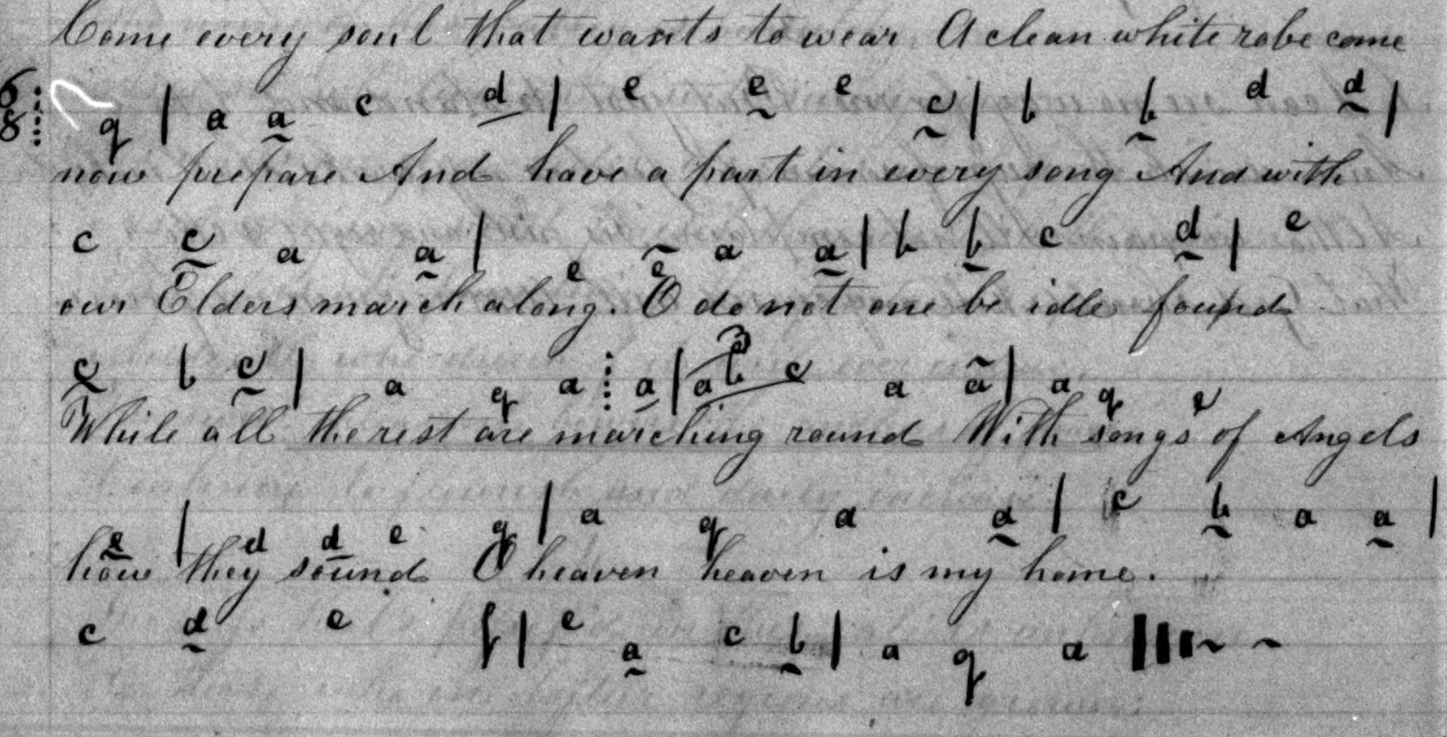
The choral song does now commence Ye saints of mirth in union dance
While in one spirit we advance To mansions of pure union.
Where lofty tempest cease to blow And surging billows are made low
Then vital streams will overflow Our souls with sweet communion.

3

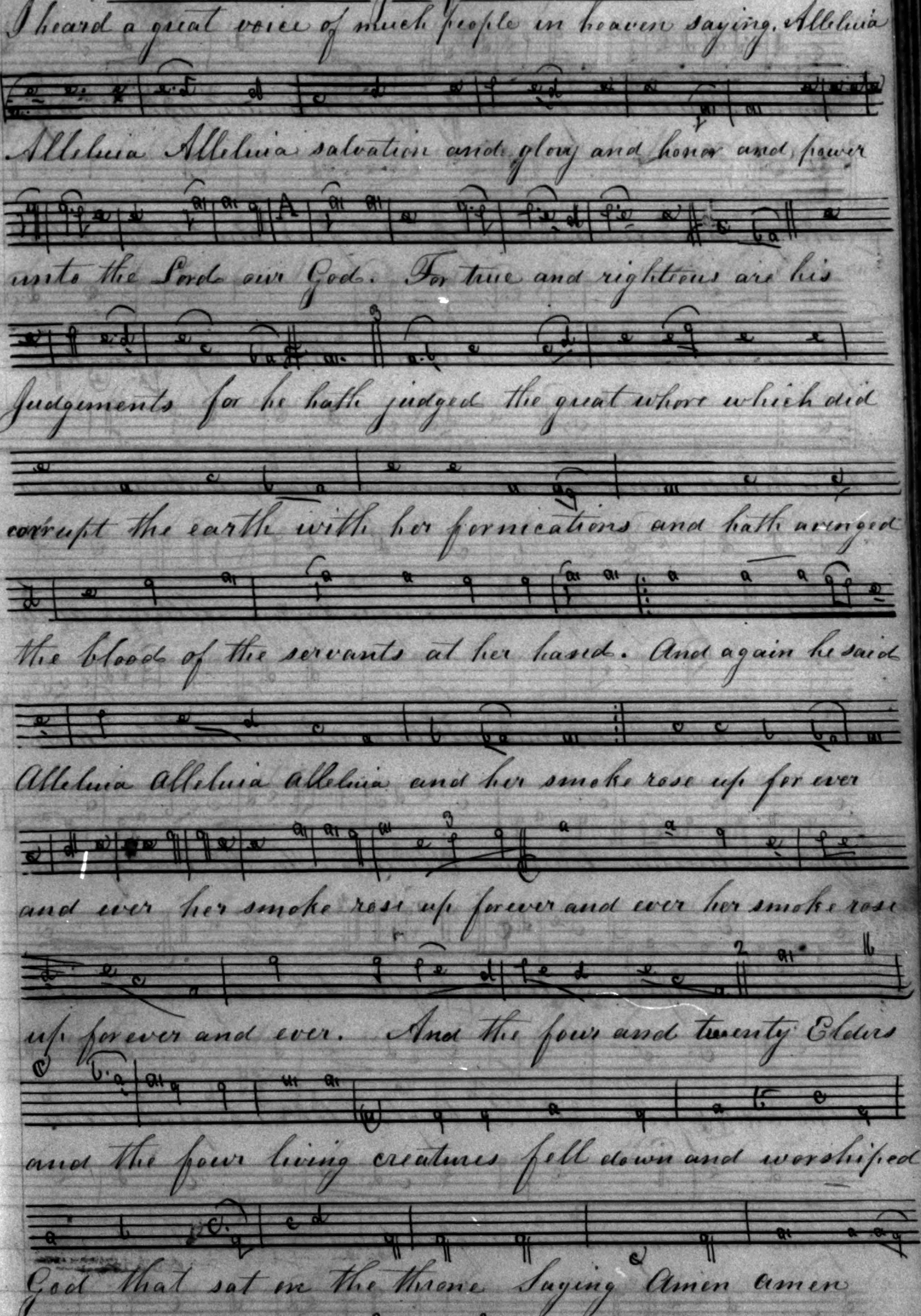
So let the garb of love adorn Our spirits like the vernal morn
While we in Zions path move on With zeal and animation.
Hail heirs of endless peace revive In love and union let us strive
To gain the conquest and receive This blessed corronation.

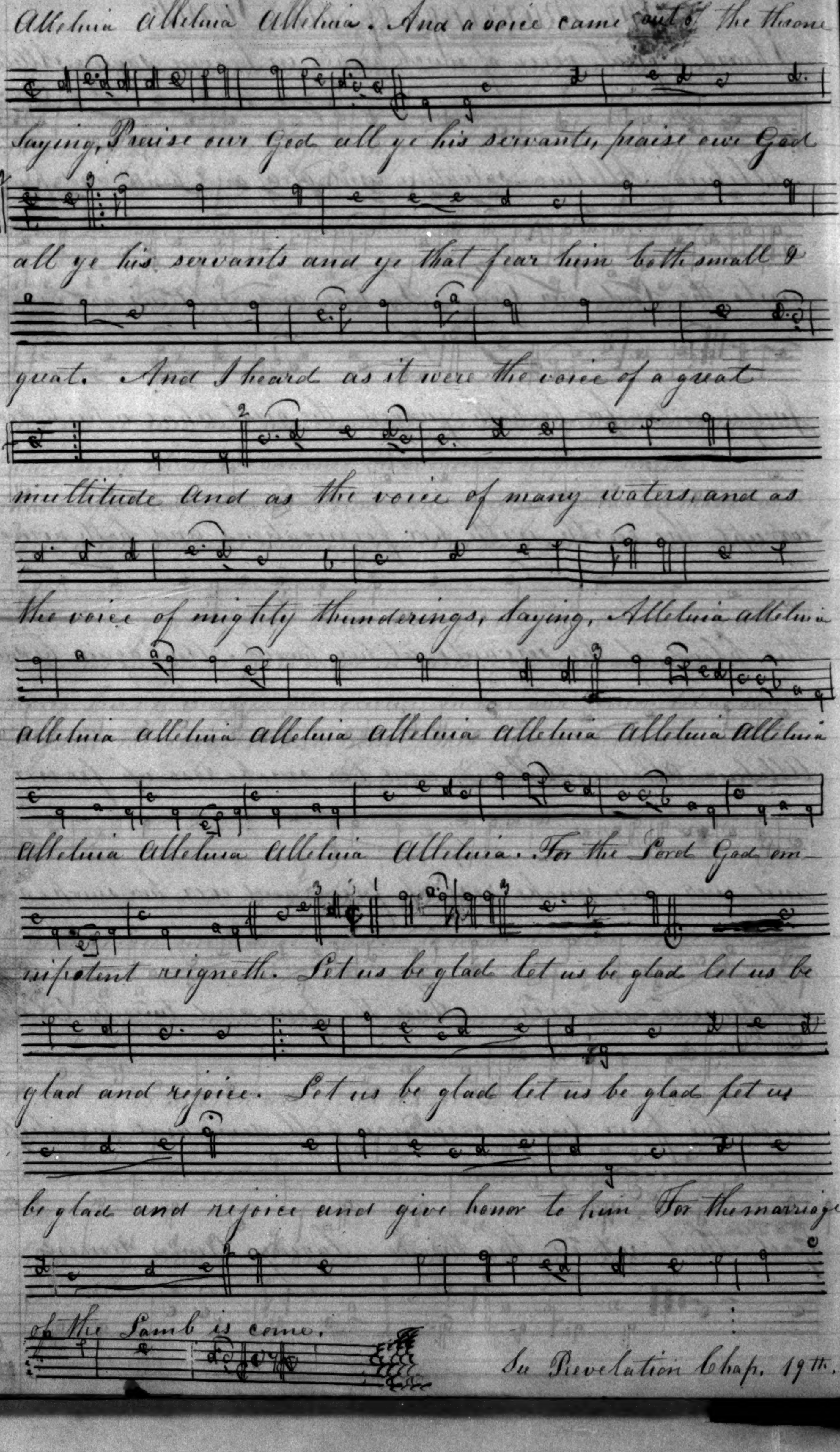
Hortency Hooser Pleasant Hill 1825

A White Robe


Come every soul that wants to wear A clean white robe come
now prepare And have a part in every song And with
our Elders march along. O do not one be idle found
While all the rest are marching round With songs of Angels
how they sound O heaven heaven is my home.

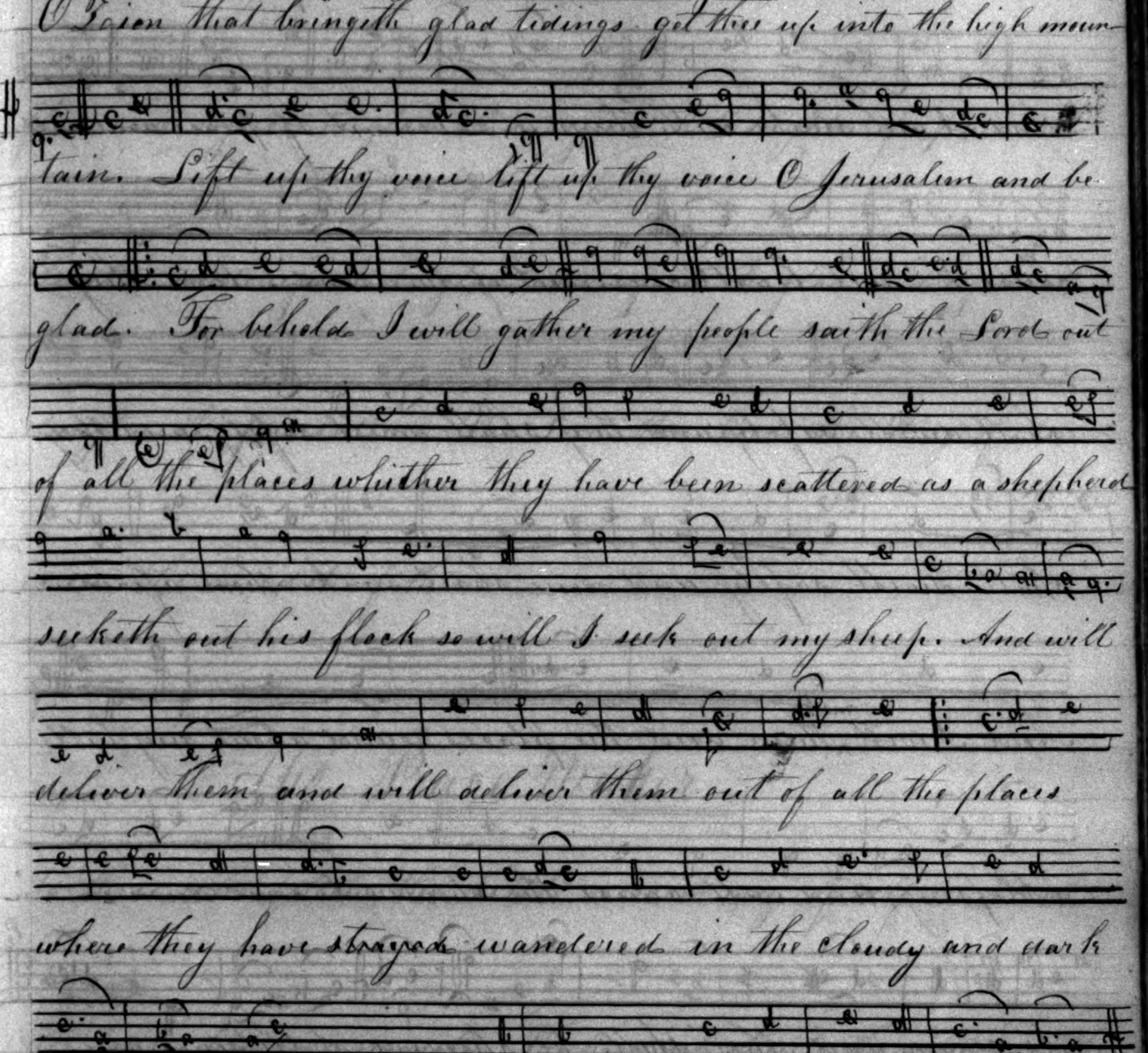
The Marriage of the Lamb


I heard a great voice of much people in heaven saying, Alleluia
Alleluia Alleluia salvation and glory and honor and power
unto the Lord our God. For true and righteous are his
Judgements for he hath judged the great whore which did
corrupt the earth with her fornications and hath avenged
the blood of the servants at her hand. And again he said
Alleluia Alleluia alleluia and her smoke rose up for ever
and ever her smoke rose up forever and ever her smoke rose
up forever and ever. And the four and twenty Elders
and the four living creatures fell down and worshiped
God that sat on the throne Saying Amen amen

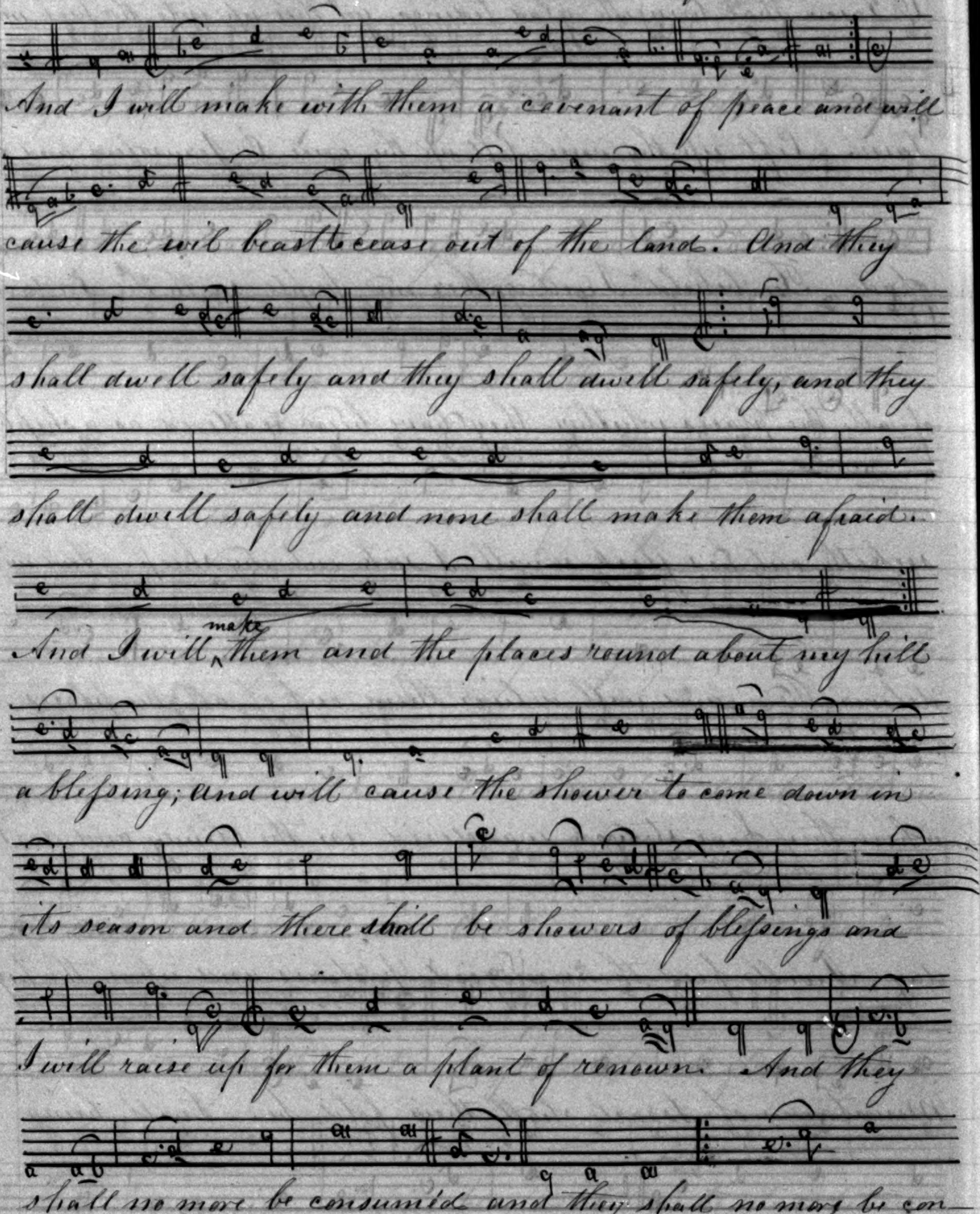

Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia. And a voice came out of the throne
Saying, Praise our God all ye his servants, praise our God
all ye his servants and ye that fear him both small &
great. And I heard as it were the voice of a great
multitude And as the voice of many waters, and as
the voice of mighty thunderings, saying, Alleluia alleluia
alleluia alleluia alleluia alleluia alleluia Alleluia Alleluia
Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia. For the Lord God om-
nipotent reigneth. Let us be glad let us be glad let us be
glad and rejoice. Let us be glad let us be glad let us
be glad and rejoice and give honor to him For the marriage
of the Lamb is come.

See Revelation Chap. 19th.

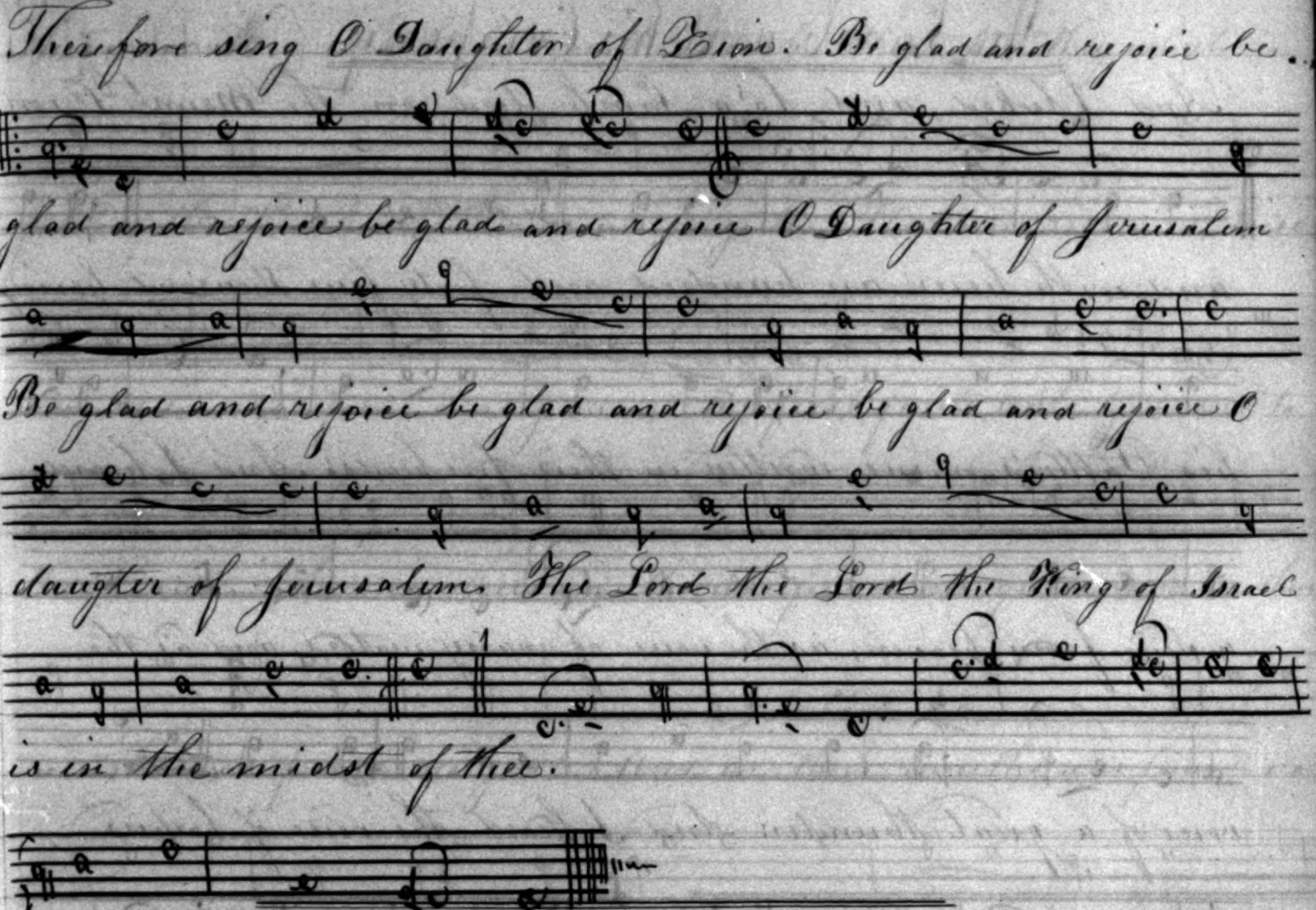
Glad Tidings


O Zion that bringeth glad tidings get thee up into the high moun-
tain. Lift up thy voice lift up thy voice O Jerusalem and be
glad. For behold I will gather my people saith the Lord out
of all the places whither they have been scattered as a shepherd
seeketh out his flock so will I seek out my sheep. And will
deliver them and will deliver them out of all the places
where they have strayed wandered in the cloudy and dark
day. I will feed them in good pastures and upon the high
Mountains of Israel shall their fold be. I will bring
them out from the people and gather them into their own
land. And feed them by the rivers, and feed them by

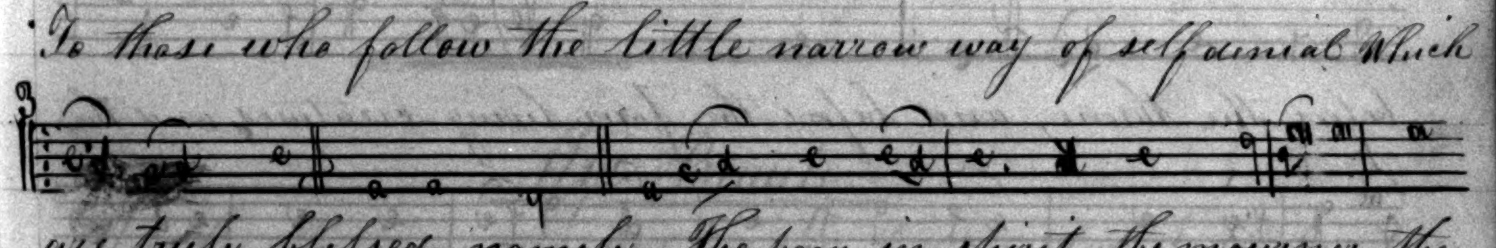
the rivers and in all the inhabited places of the land.



And I will make with them a covenant of peace and will
cause the evil beast to cease out of the land. And they
shall dwell safely and they shall dwell safely, and they
shall dwell safely and none shall make them afraid.
And I will make them and the places round about my hill
a blessing; and will cause the shower to come down in
its season and there shall be showers of blessings and
I will raise up for them a plant of renown. And they
shall no more be consumed and they shall no more be con
sumed with hunger neither bear neither bear the shame of
the heathen any more

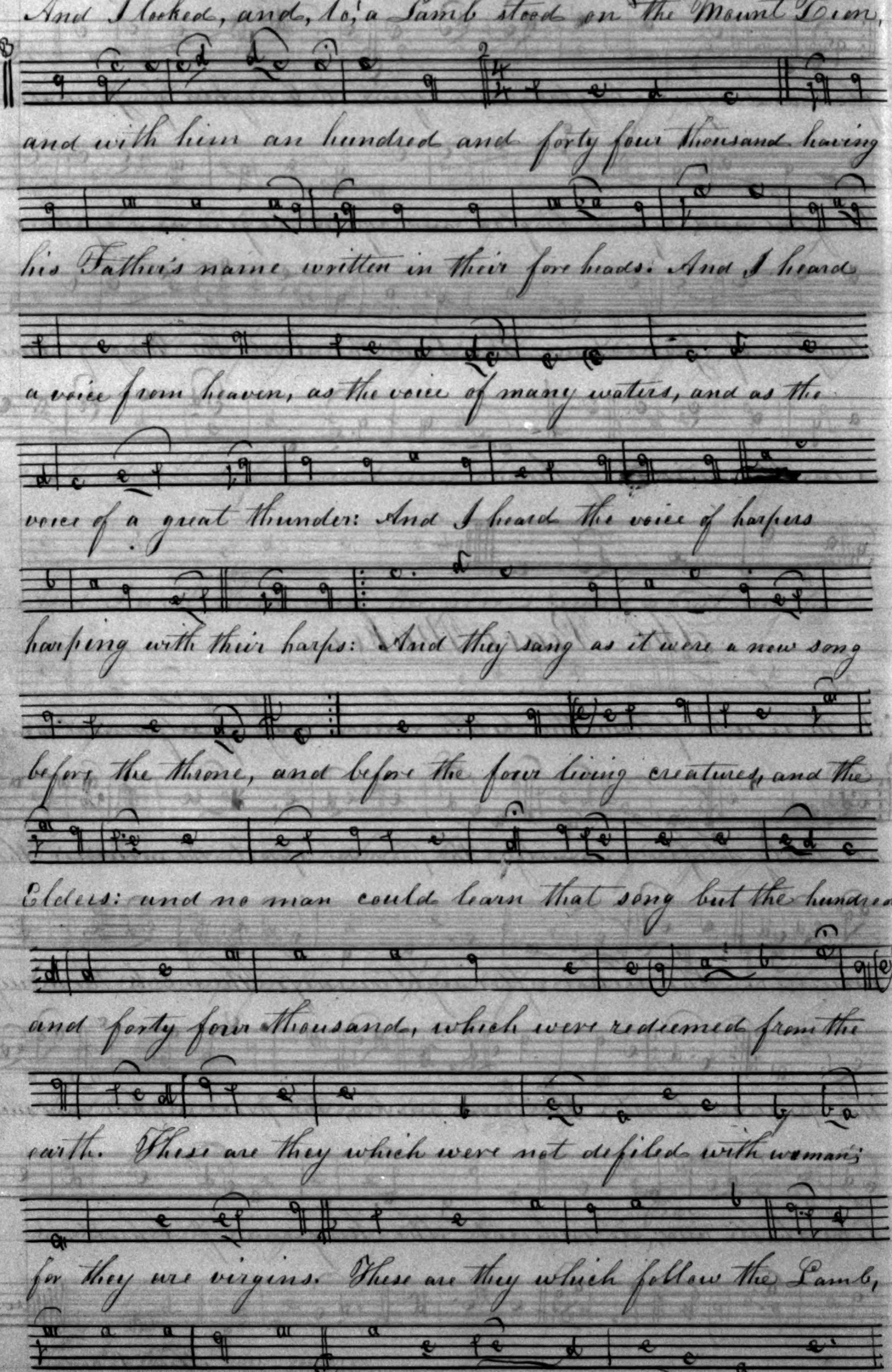

Therefore sing O Daughter of Zion. Be glad and rejoice be..
glad and rejoice be glad and rejoice O Daughter of Jerusalem
Be glad and rejoice be glad and rejoice be glad and rejoice O
daughter of Jerusalem. The Lord the Lord the King of Israel
is in the midst of thee.

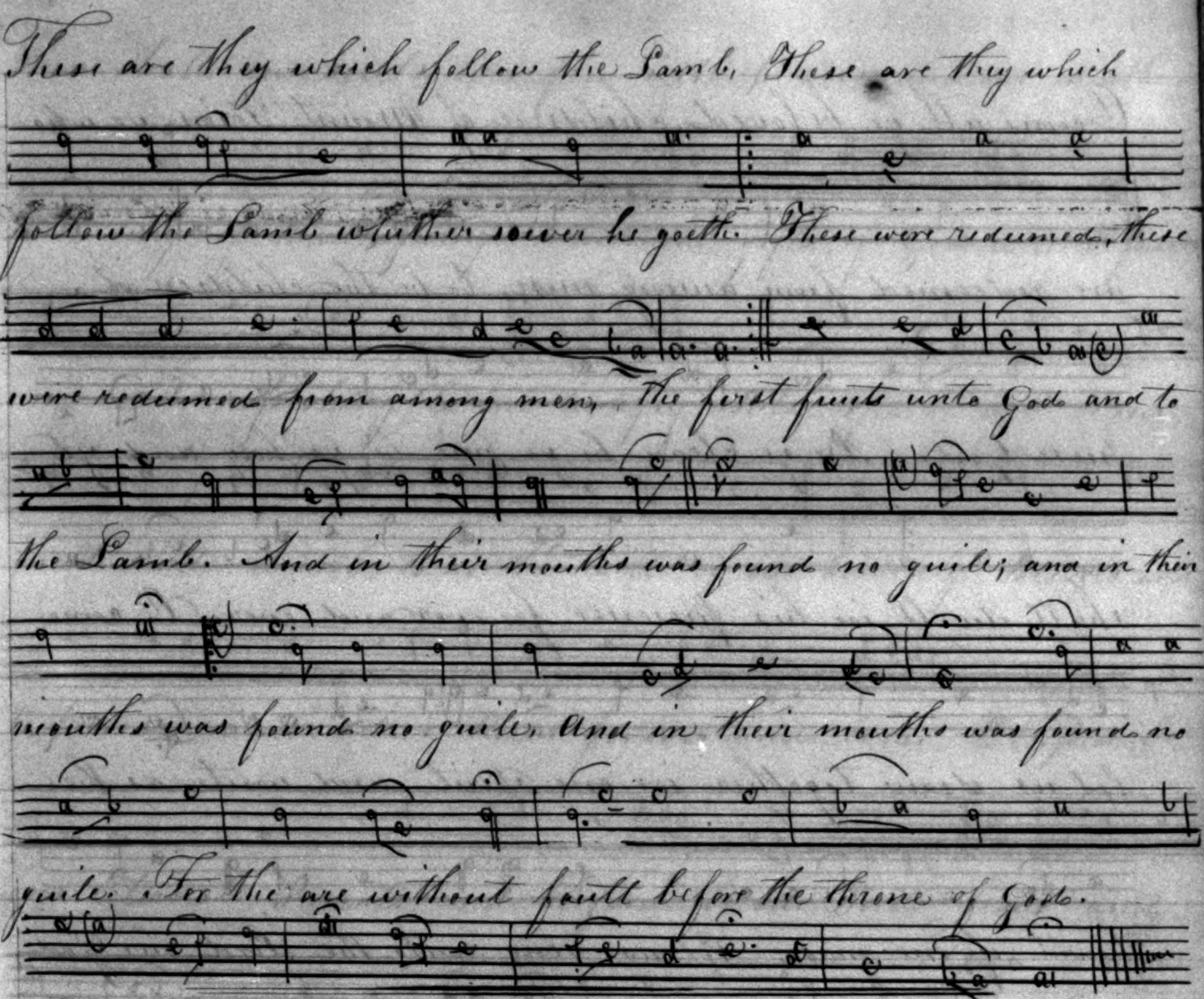
The Peace Maker


To those who follow the little narrow way of self denial which
are truly blessed namely. The poor in spirit the mourner the
mourner. The seeker after righteousness The meek the merciful
The pure in heart. The peace maker, the peace maker and such
like shall and do inherit the kingdom of Christ.

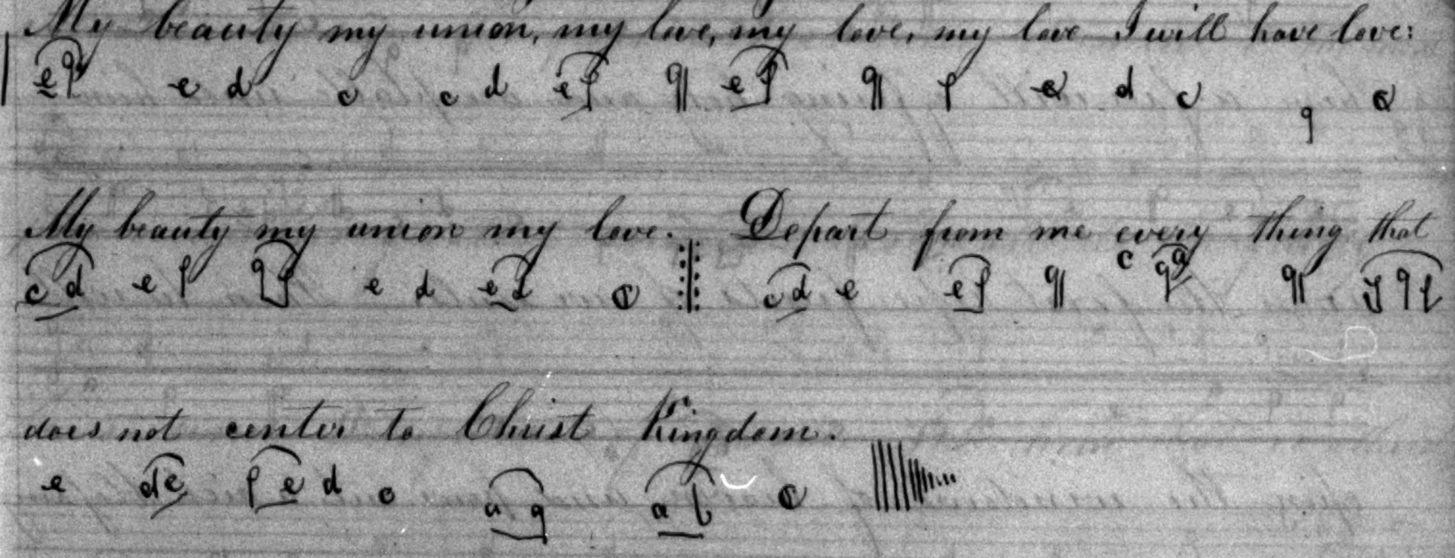
New Lebanon.

The Lamb and his Company. { Revelation Chap. 14"

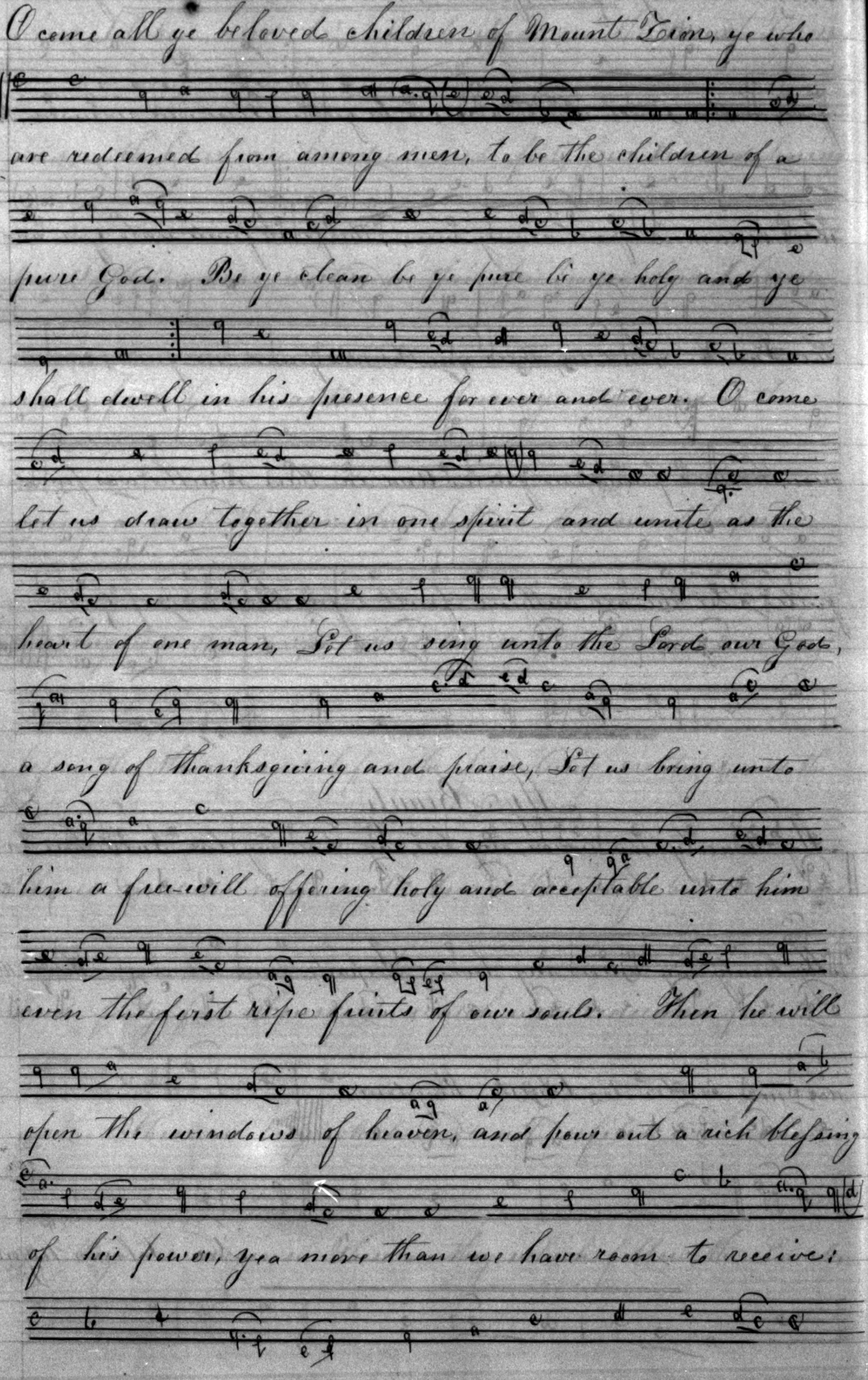

And I looked, and, lo, a Lamb stood on the Mount Sion,
and with him an hundred and forty four thousand having
his Father's name written in their fore heads. And I heard
a voice from heaven, as the voice of many waters, and as the
voice of a great thunder: And I heard the voice of harpers
harping with their harps: And they sang as it were a new song
before the throne, and before the four living creatures, and the
Elders: and no man could learn that song but the hundred
and forty four thousand, which were redeemed from the
earth. These are they which were not defiled with woman;
for they are virgins. These are they which follow the Lamb,

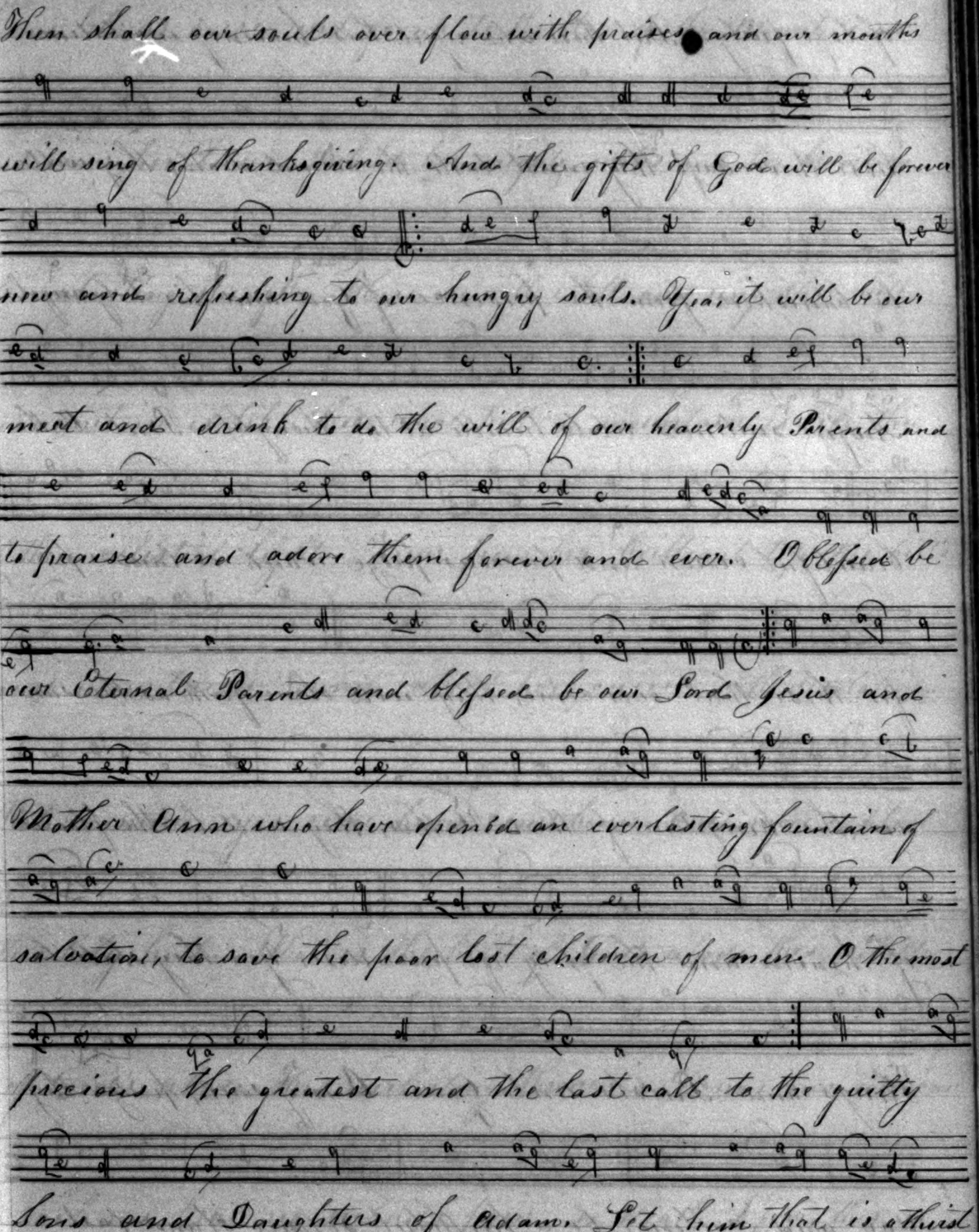

These are they which follow the Lamb, These are they which
follow the Lamb whither soever he goeth. These were redeemed, these
were redeemed from among men, The first fruits unto God and to
the Lamb. And in their mouths was found no guile; and in their
mouths was found no guile, And in their mouths was found no
guile. For the are without fault before the throne of God.

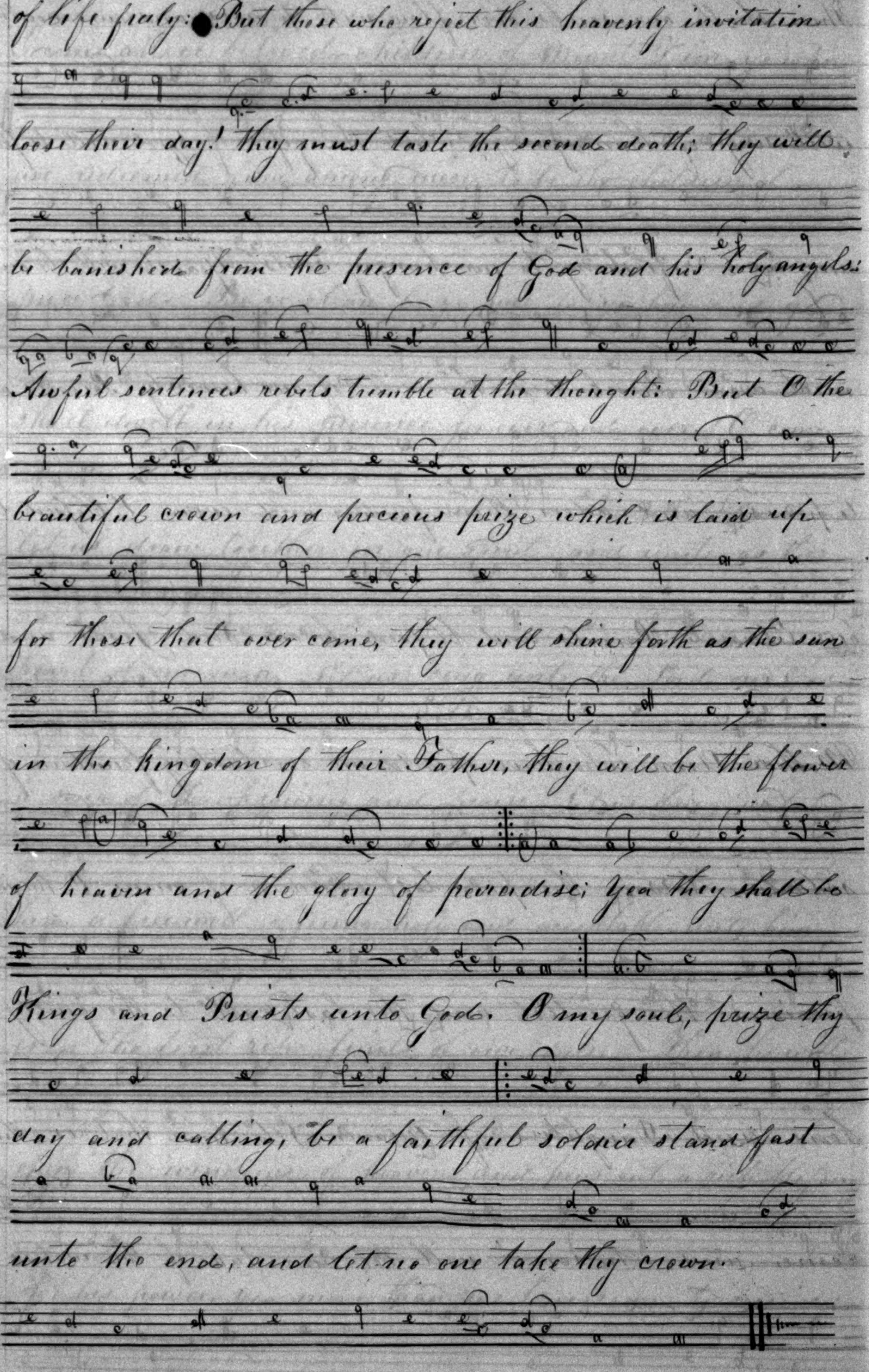
My Beauty


My beauty my union, my love, my love, my love I will have love:
My beauty my union my love. Depart from me every thing that
does not center to Christ Kingdom.

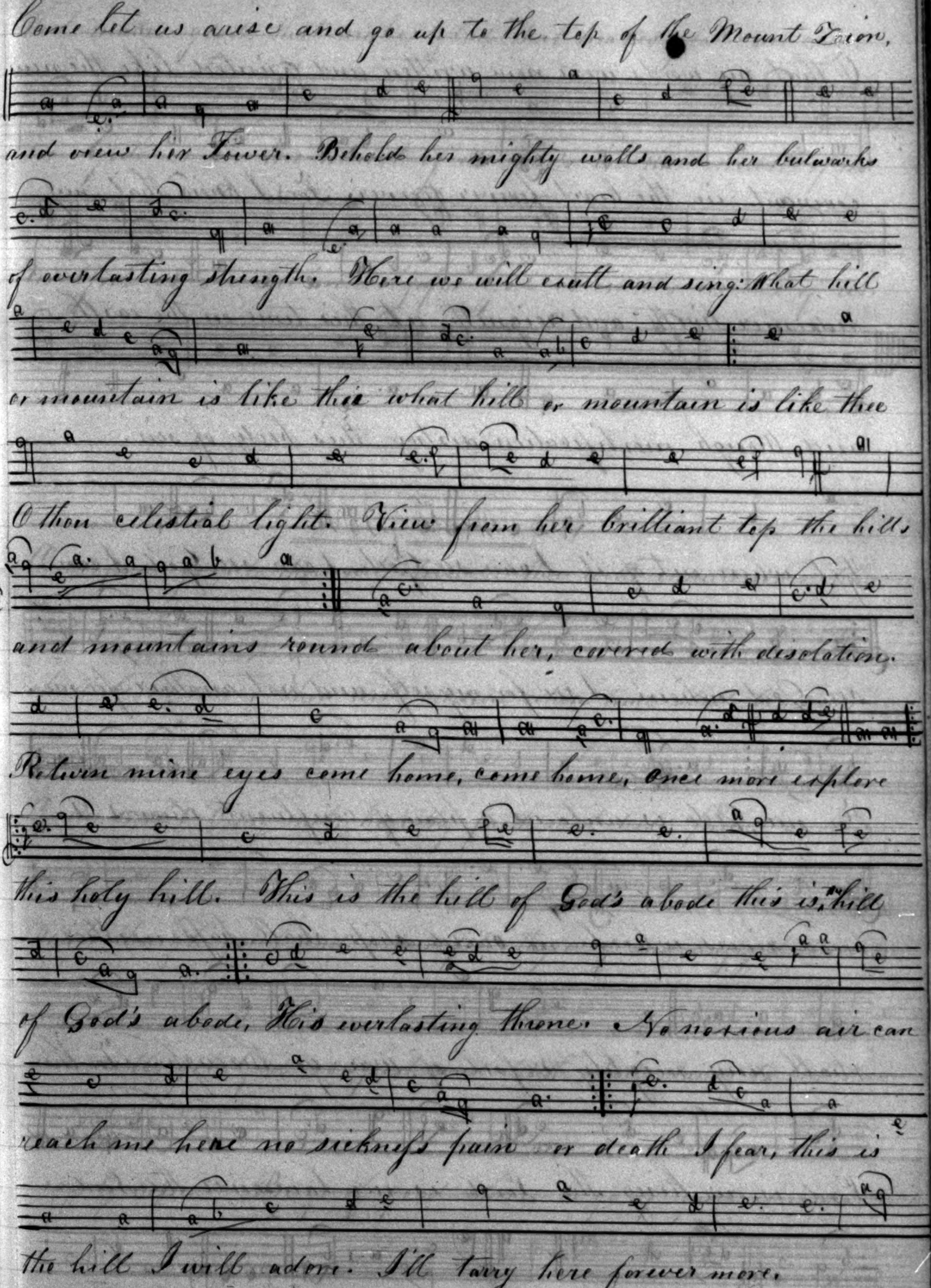
New Lebanon N. York.


O come all ye beloved children of Mount Zion, ye who
are redeemed from among men, to be the children of a
pure God. Be ye clean be ye pure be ye holy and ye
shall dwell in his presence for ever and ever. O come
let us draw together in one spirit and unite as the
heart of one man, Let us sing unto the Lord our God,
a song of thanksgiving and praise, Let us bring unto
him a free-will offering holy and acceptable unto him
even the first ripe fruits of our souls. Then he will
open the windows of heaven, and pour out a rich blessing
of his power, yea more than we have room to receive.

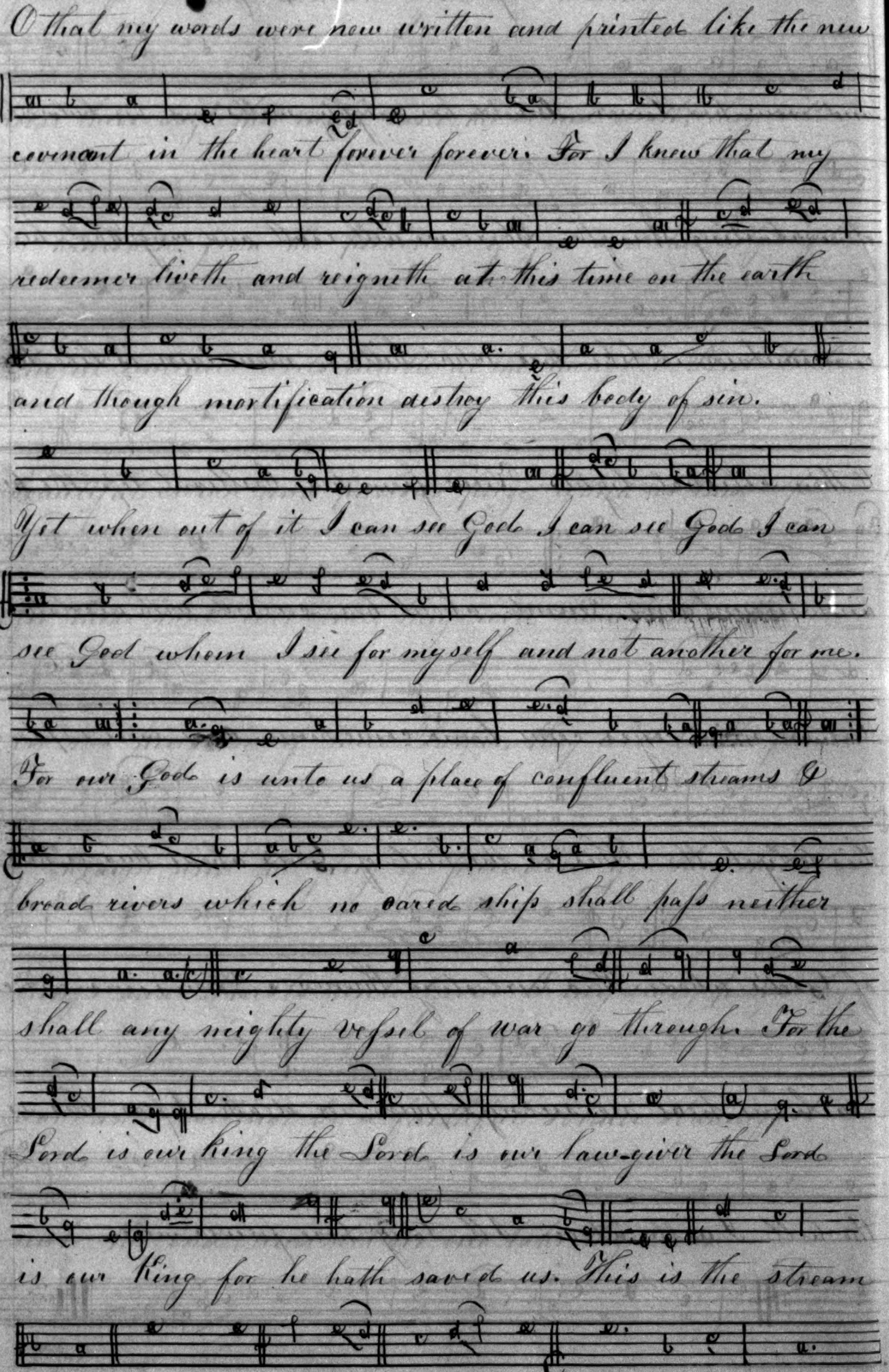

Then shall our souls over flow with praises and our mouths
will sing of thanksgiving. And the gifts of God will be forever
new and refreshing to our hungry souls. Yea, it will be our
meat and drink to do the will of our heavenly Parents and
to praise and adore them forever and ever. O blessed be
our Eternal Parents and blessed be our Lord Jesus and
Mother Ann who have opened an everlasting fountain of
salvation, to save the poor lost children of men. O the most
precious the greatest and the last call to the guilty
Sons and Daughters of Adam. Let him that is athirst
come, and whosoever will let him take of the waters

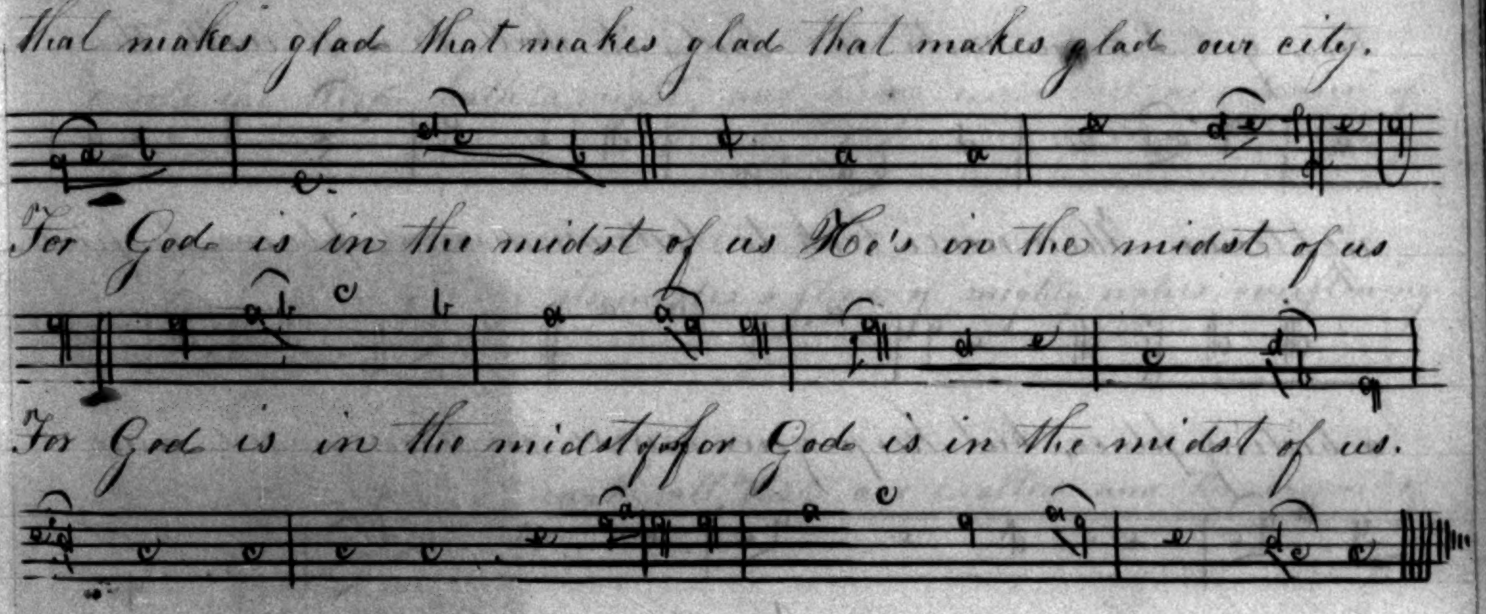

of life freely: But those who reject this heavenly invitation
loose their day! they must taste the second death; they will
be banished from the presence of God and his holy angels:
Awful sentence! rebels tremble at the thought: But O the
beautiful crown and precious prize which is laid up
for those that over come, they will shine forth as the sun
in the kingdom of their Father, they will be the flower
of heaven and the glory of paradise; yea they shall be
Kings and Priests unto God. O my soul, prize thy
day and calling; be a faithful soldier stand fast
unto the end, and let no one take thy crown.

Words by Elder Rufus Bishop New Lebanon N.Y. tuned at P. Hill Ky.

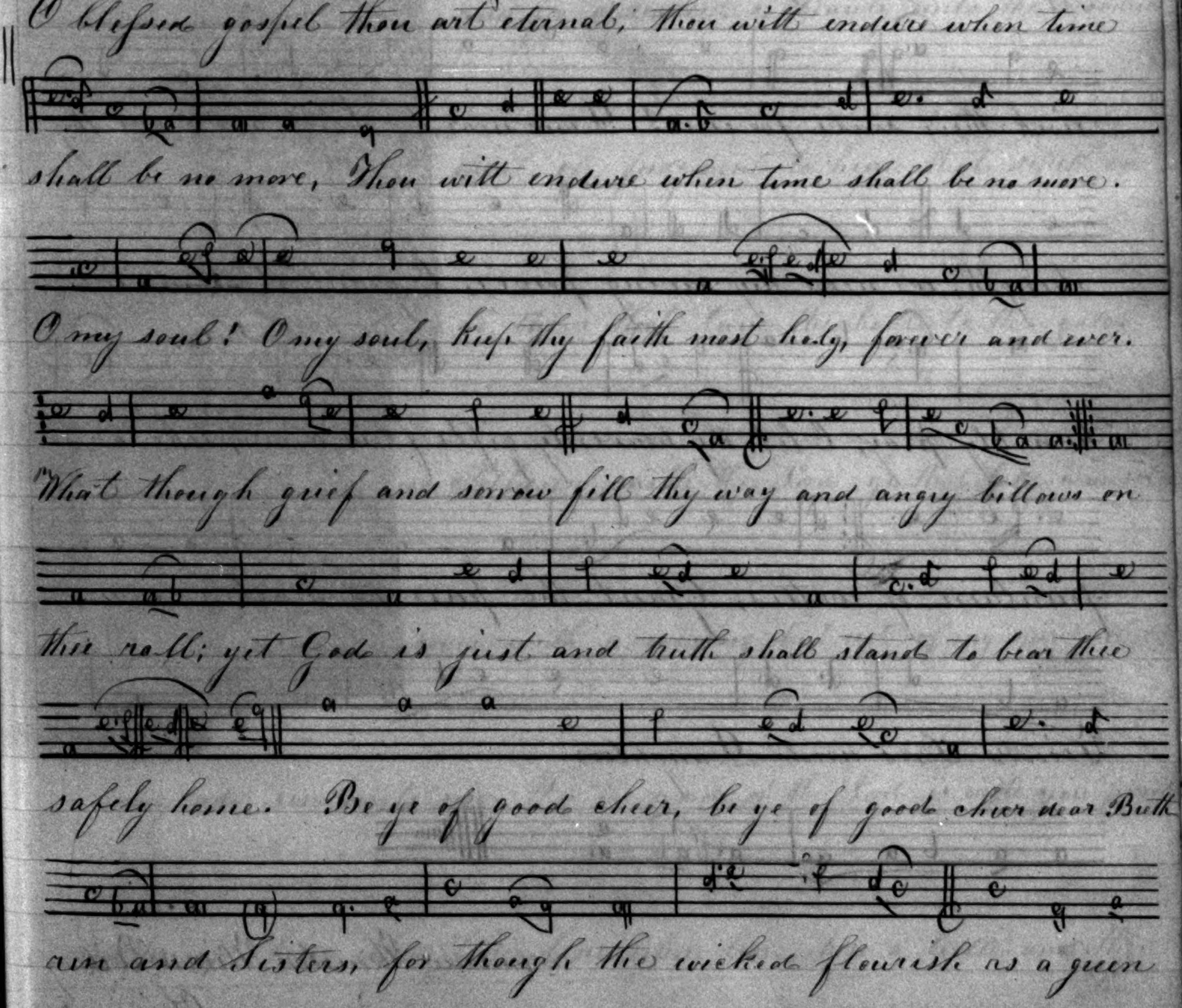

Come let us arise and go up to the top of the Mount Zion,
and view her Tower. Behold her mighty walls and her bulwarks
of everlasting strength. Here we will exult and sing: What hill
or mountain is like thee what hill or mountain is like thee
O thou celestial light. View from her brilliant top the hills
and mountains round about her, covered with desolation.
Return mine eyes come home, come home, once more explore
this holy hill. This is the hill of God's abode this is the hill
of God's abode, His everlasting throne. No noxious air can
reach me here no sickness pain or death I fear, this is
the hill I will adore. I'll tarry here forever more.

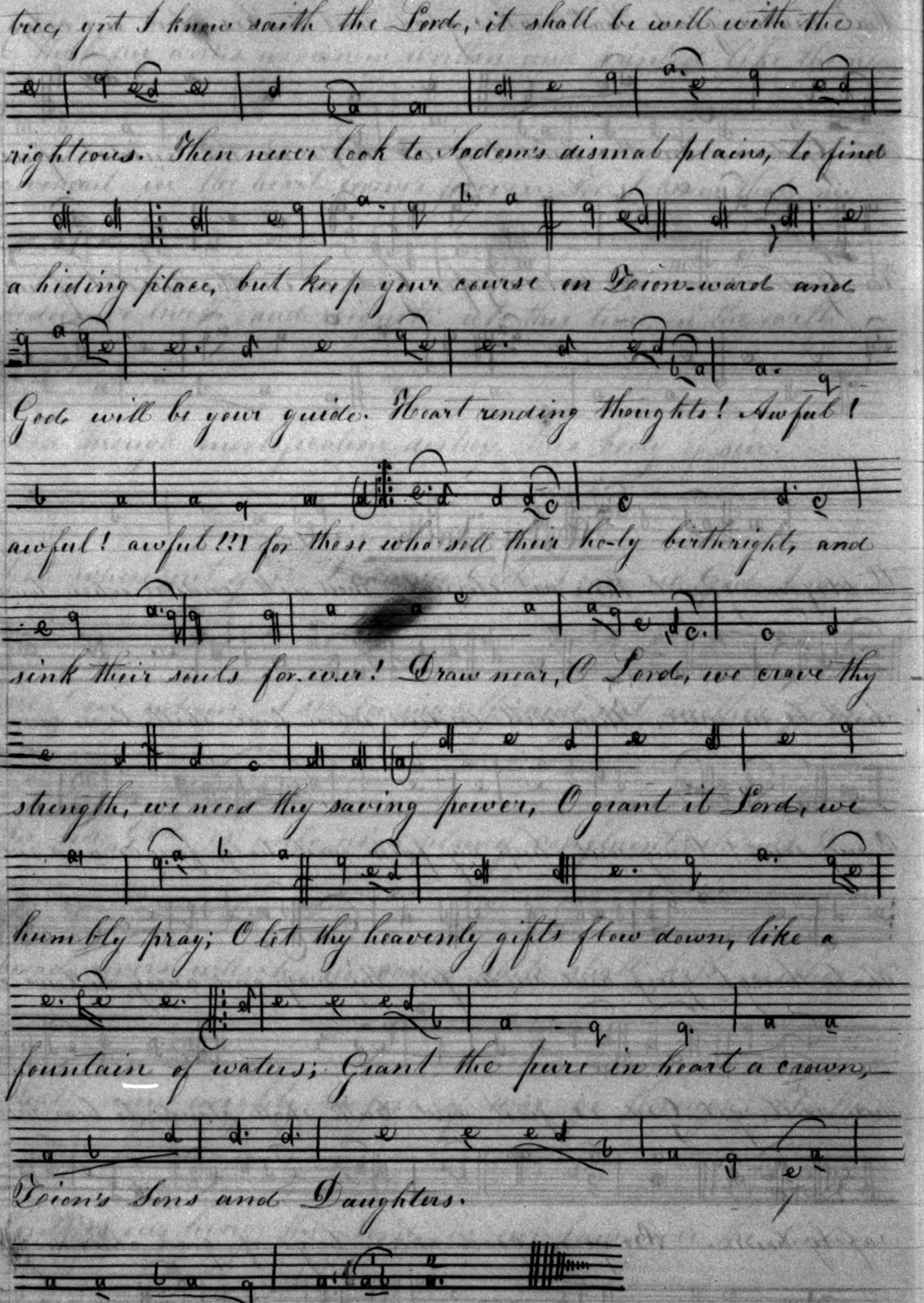
Elder Issaker Bates N. Lebanon.


O that my words were now written and printed like the new
covenant in the heart forever forever. For I know that my
redeemer liveth and reigneth at this time on the earth
and though mortification destroy this body of sin.
Yet when out of it I can see God I can see God I can
see God whom I see for myself and not another for me.
For our God is unto us a place of confluent streams &
broad rivers which no oared ship shall pass neither
shall any mighty vessel of war go through. For the
Lord is our King the Lord is our law-giver the Lord
is our King for he hath saved us. This is the stream


that makes glad that makes glad that makes glad our city.
For God is in the midst of us He's in the midst of us
For God is in the midst of for God is in the midst of us.

Holy Faith.


O blessed gospel thou art eternal, thou wilt endure when time
shall be no more, Thou wilt endure when time shall be no more.
O my soul! O my soul, keep thy faith most holy, forever and ever.
What though grief and sorrow fill thy way and angry billows on
thee roll; yet God is just and truth shall stand to bear thee
safely home. Be ye of good cheer, be ye of good cheer dear Breth
ren and Sisters, for though the wicked flourish as a green


tree, yet I know saith the Lord, it shall be well with the
righteous. Then never look to Sodom's dismal plains, to find
a hiding place, but keep your course on Zion-ward and
God will be your guide. Heart rending thoughts! Awful!
awful! awful!!! for those who sell their ho-ly birthright, and
sink their souls for-ever! Draw near, O Lord, we crave thy
strength, we need thy saving power, O grant it Lord, we
humbly pray; O let thy heavenly gifts flow down, like a
fountain of waters; Grant the pure in heart a crown,
Zion's Sons and Daughters.

Andrew Houston Union Village
Ohio.

Copied here October 27th 1860.

Behold the Lord hath a mighty and strong one which as a tempest of

hail and a destroying storm. As a flood of mighty waters overflowing

shall cast down to the earth all that are exalted and the crown of

pride shall be trodden under foot. In this day shall the Lord of Host

be for a crown of glory and for a diadem of beauty unto the residue

of his people and for a spirit of judgment to him that setteth in

Judgment for strength to them that turn the battle to the gate.

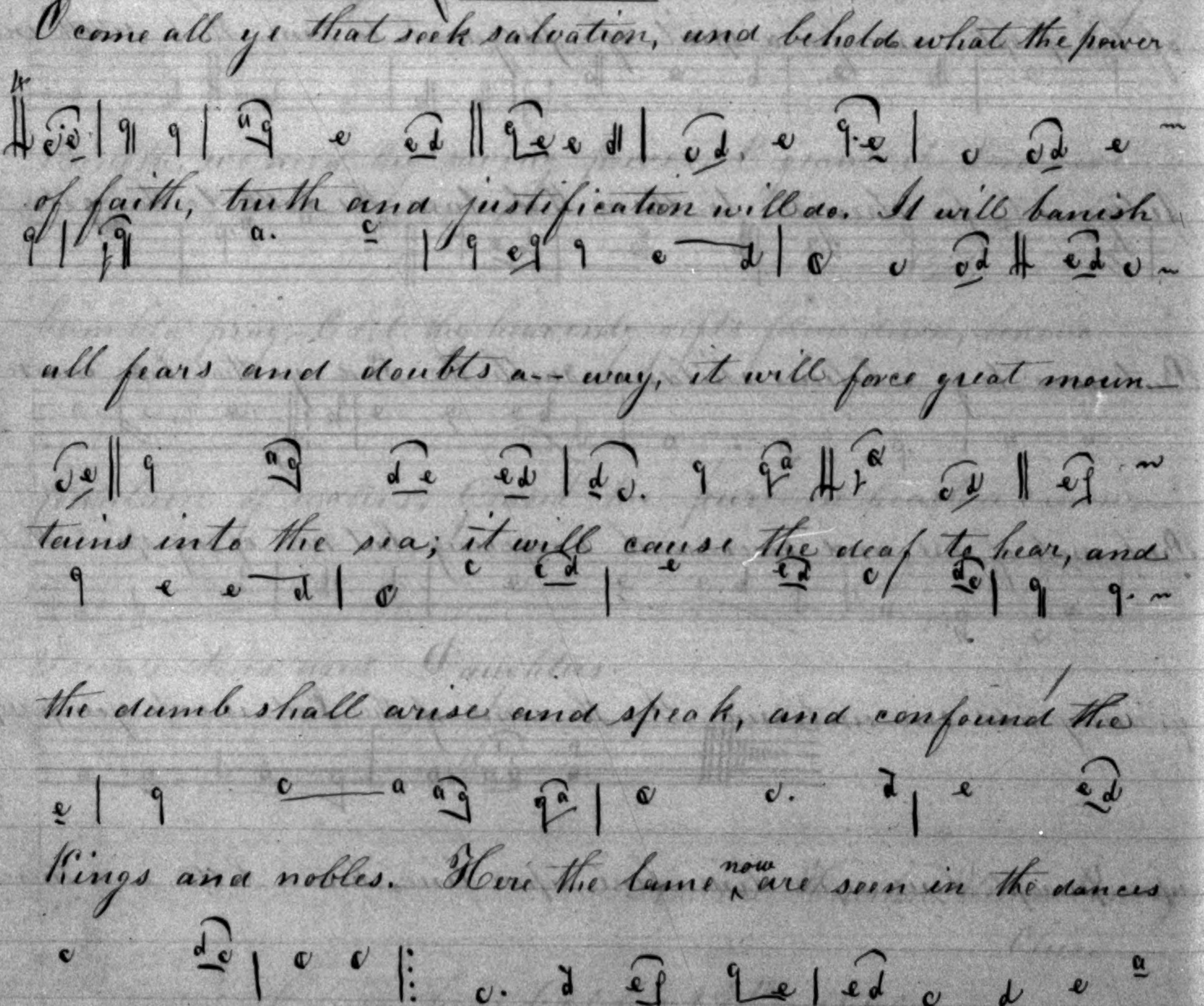
But woe to ye rebelious children saith the Lord ye that take counsel

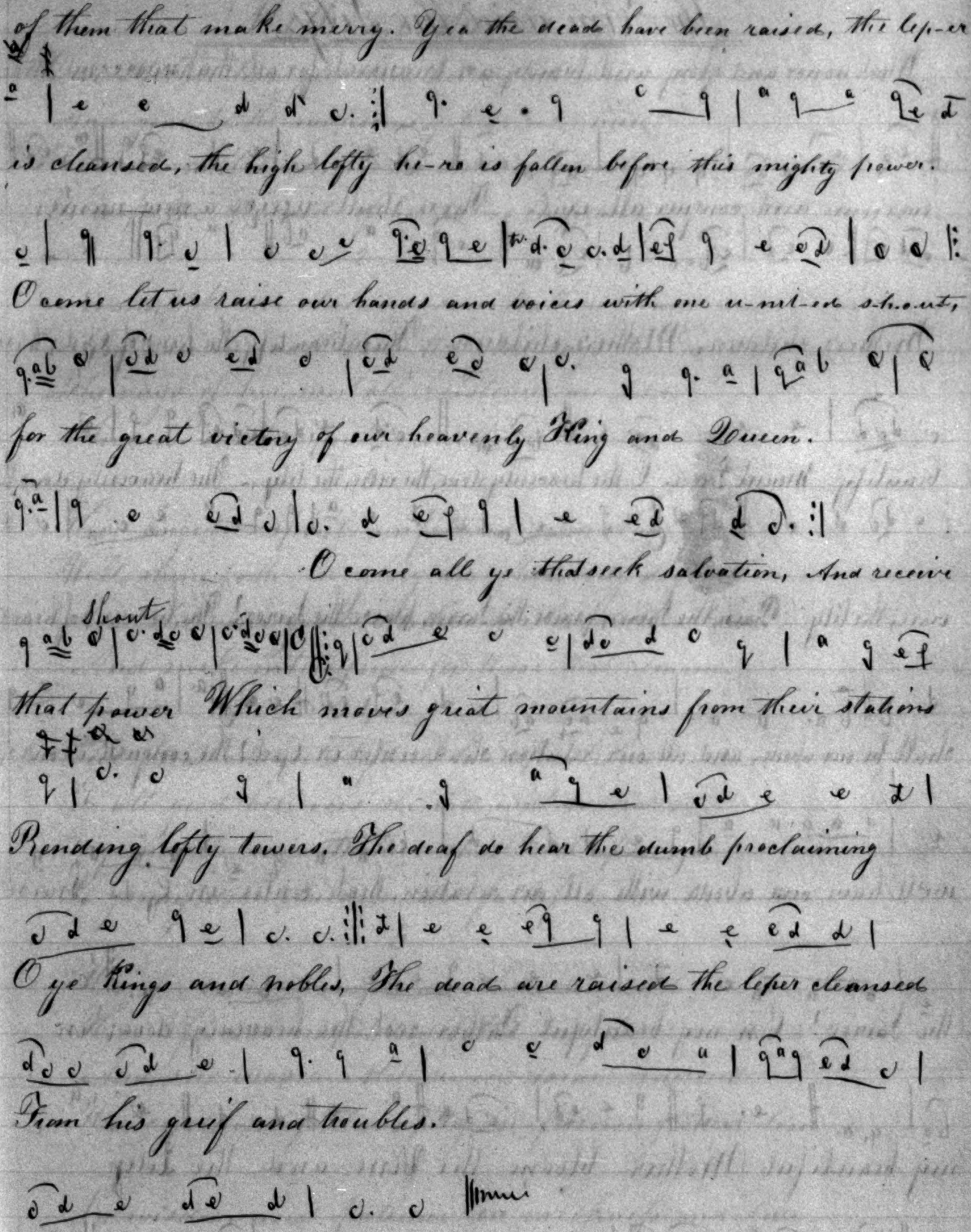
But not of me and cover with a covering but not of my spirit that

ye may add sin unto sin. For the word of the Lord is unto you precept

upon precept line upon line line upon line, here a little and there a little that ye may go and fall backward and be broken and snared and taken. Yet ye shall be visited of the Lord of host with thunder and earth quakes with great tempest and storms and with flames of devouring fire.

Power of Faith

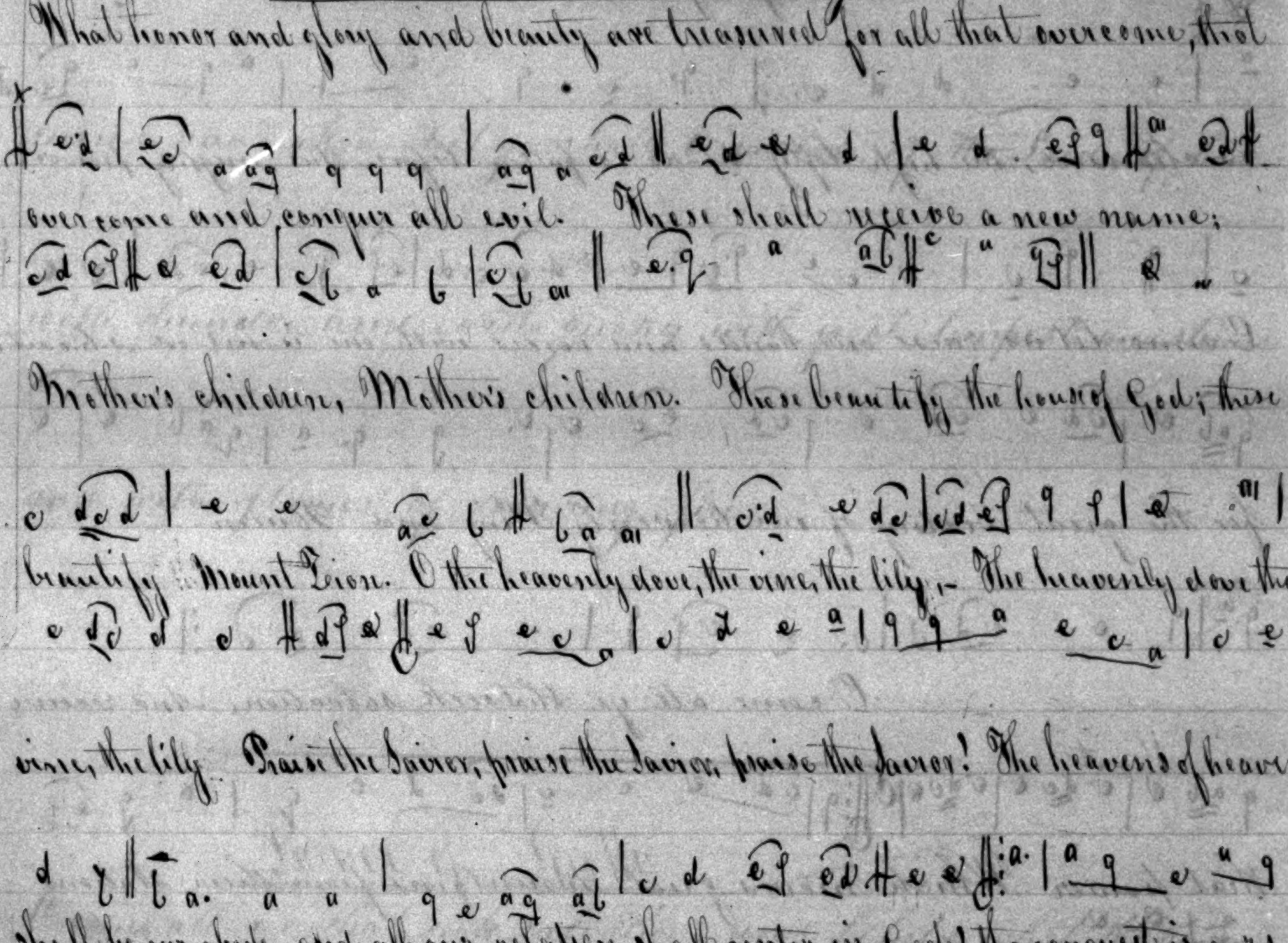

O come all ye that seek salvation, and behold what the power
of faith, truth and justification will do. It will banish
all fears and doubts a-- way, it will force great moun-
tains into the sea; it will cause the deaf to hear, and
the dumb shall arise and speak, and confound the
Kings and nobles. Here the lame now are seen in the dances


of them that make merry. Yea the dead have been raised, the lep-er
is cleansed, the high lofty he-ro is fallen before this mighty power.
O come let us raise our hands and voices with one u-nit-ed s-hout,
for the great victory of our heavenly King and Queen.
O come all ye that seek salvation, And receive
Shout
that power Which moves great mountains from their stations
Rending lofty towers. The deaf do hear the dumb proclaiming
O ye Kings and nobles, The dead are raised the leper cleansed
From his grief and troubles.

The lame are dancing in devotion With those making merry,
They're winging o'er the restleſs ocean Which doth millions bury,
The lofty hero's fallen lowly From his reeling tower
And now becoming pure and holy By this mighty power

New Lebanon New York.

The Vine and the Lily.


What honor and glory and beauty are treasured for all that overcome, that
overcome and conquer all evil. These shall receive a new name;
Mother's children, Mother's children. These beautify the house of God; these
beautify Mount Zion. O the heavenly dove, the vine, the lily, – The heavenly dove the
vine, the lily. Praise the Savior, praise the Savior, praise the Savior! The heavens of heavens
shall be our abode, and all our relation shall center in God! the conquest is ours,
we'll have our abode with all our relation that center in God. Praise
the Savior! On my beautiful Father rest the heavenly dove; in
my beautiful Mother bloom the Vine and the Lily.

Harvard Mass.

~~Canterbury book page 74~~

Mothers Mantle.

Our Mother has finished her work here in earth
And gone to the mansions of heavenly mirth
From all mortal sorrow her soul is releast
To reap the reward of her labors in peace.

2

No more to her children can Mother return
Nor can we call back the good days that are gone
The days of her mortal existence are told
And we in the spirit our Mother behold.

3

Her angelic spirit unfettered from clay
Will shine forth in glory in heavenly day
And still our good Mother her love will retain
And make intercession for those that remain.

4

Our Mother's not left us her spirit here
To all good believers she still will be near
My mantle says Mother shall rest upon you
If ye my dear children are faithful and true.

5

Her precious example does heaven record
Her life was unspotted devoted to God
And she was a Mother in Israel indeed
Her children felt safety in following their lead

6

In wisdom and patience in meekness and love
She pointed her children to mansions above
Confirmed the aged directed the youth
And brought up her children in virtue and truth.

7

In her lovely footsteps O may we still run
And share in the glory which Mother has won
The law of our Mother we will not for-sake
That of her kind blessing we still may partake.

There still is a work for each mortal to do
Then let us be faithful till we've traveled thro'
Let's cleave to the lead which in Zion remain
And through all our sufferings let righteousneſs reign.

Composed at New Lebanon on the decease of Mother
Lucy Wright 1821.

Kind brethren and sisters and friends in the Lord
With heart rending sorrow the tidings we've heard
That heavens anointed that vessel of grace
Our bleſsed kind Mother has finished her race.
2
Our Mother has finished her work here on earth
And gone to partake of sweet heavenly mirth
But O! the sad tidings how keen and severe
To pour out our sorrows we cannot forbear.
3
In sore tribulation for her we lament
With weeping and sighing our time has been spent
The cup has been bitter of which we partook
But God has not wholly his people forsook.
4
When you are afflicted we suffer of choice
And when you are happy with you we'll rejoice
Of your tribulation we freely partake
And cheerfully suffer for righteousneſs sake.
5
Through Mother the gospel has greatly been spread
And thousands on spiritual food have been fed
For which we in thankfulneſs freely unite
And send our thank offering with love and delight.

Our work is to labor and toil in the west
With souls who through Mother's kind labors are blest
The precious pure gospel by her lovely hand
Was sent and established in this western land.

7

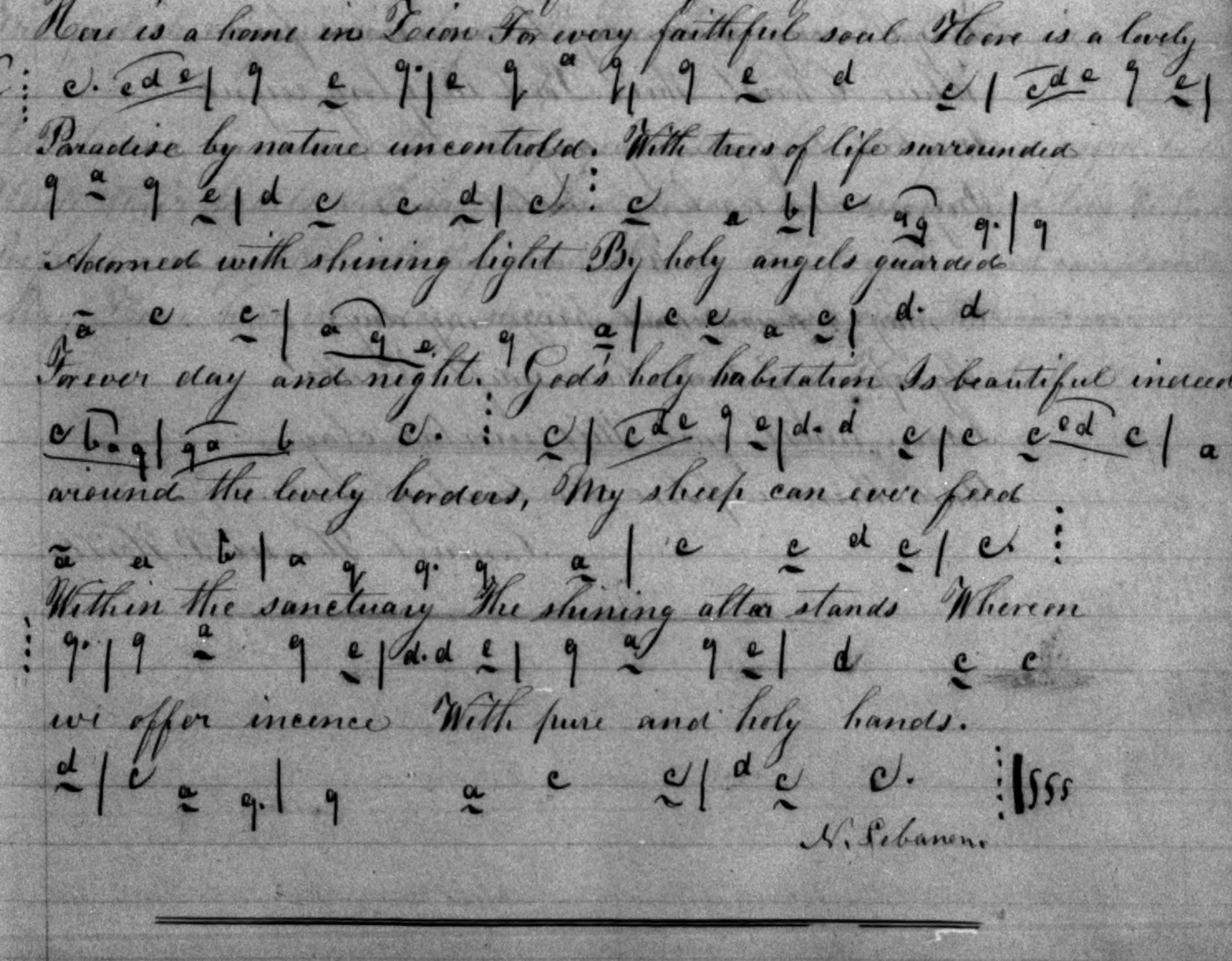
Within the rich borders of Zion's sweet plain
A lead in the order of God does remain
Where there is pure counsel for all that believe
And we to the order of heaven will cleave.

8

Remember us brethren and friends in your prayers
That we the rich bleſsings of heaven may share
Whenever you mingle with angels above
To our bleſsed Mother present our kind love.

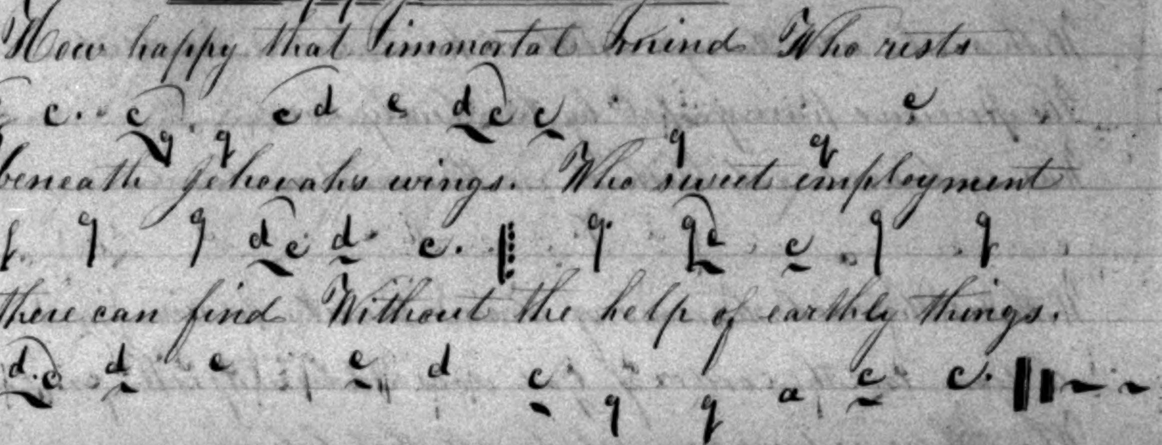
Composed by Elder Bro. Joel Shields.

A Home for the faithful


Here is a home in Zion For every faithful soul There is a lovely
Paradise by nature uncontrolled. With trees of life surrounded
Adorned with shining light By holy angels guarded
Forever day and night. God's holy habitation Is beautiful indeed
Around the lovely borders, My sheep can ever feed
Within the sanctuary The shining altar stands Whereon
we offer incense With pure and holy hands.

N. Lebanon.

Happy Change.


How happy that immortal mind Who rests
beneath Jehovahs wings. Who sweet employment
there can find Without the help of earthly things.

The world around may rage and fight
And lay in dust their highest thrones.
But nothing can that soul affright,
Who lives for God and him alone.

3

When such shall lay their bodies by,
And from their manuel labor cease,
They'll find a band of Angels nigh,
To guard them safe to realms of peace.

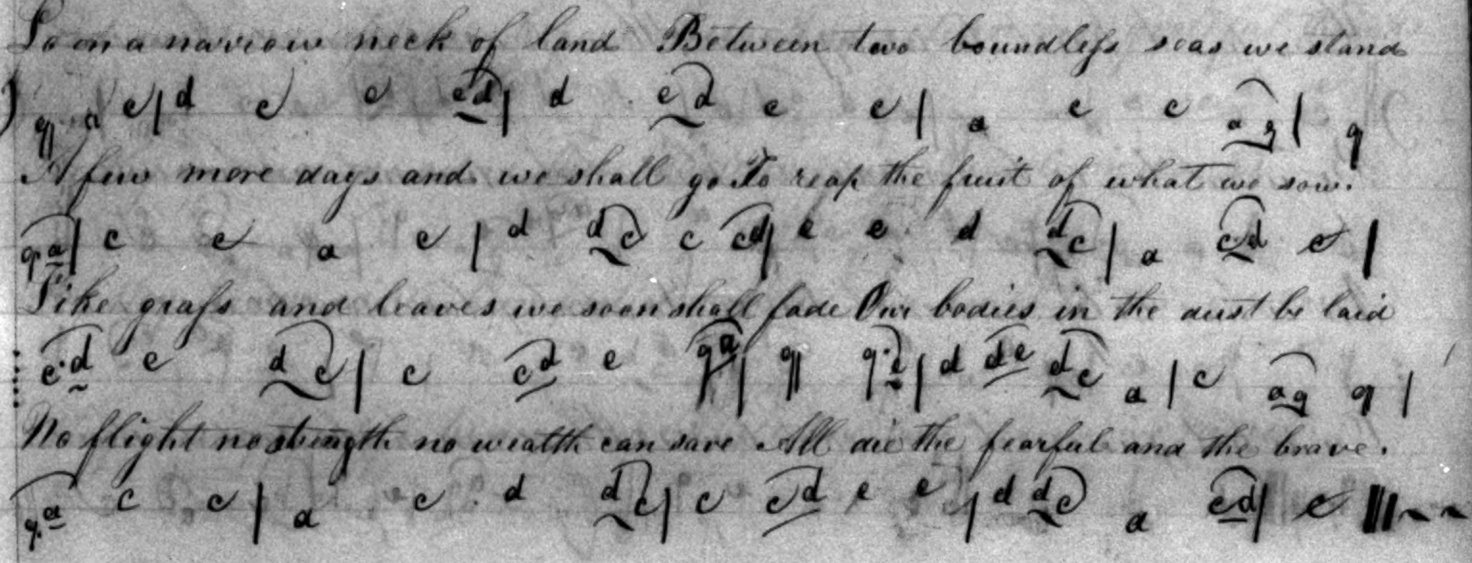
4

They'll wing their way to mansions fair
Where Christ their Lord in glory reigns;
Meet hosts of shining angels there,
Beyond the reach of mortal pains.

5

O may I know and prize my day:
My span of time how swift it rolls!
I soon must quit this mortal clay
And then explore the land of souls.

Samuel Hoover P. Hill


So on a narrow neck of land Between two boundless seas we stand
A few more days and we shall go To reap the fruit of what we sow.
Like grass and leaves we soon shall fade Our bodies in the dust be laid
No flight no strength no wealth can save All die the fearful and the brave.

How many heads now grey with age Who soon must leave this earthly stage
So long in mercy they are spared And now their souls are not prepared.
Immortal creatures will you die When help and mercy are so nigh
O leave this sinful world behind That Christ and heaven you may find.

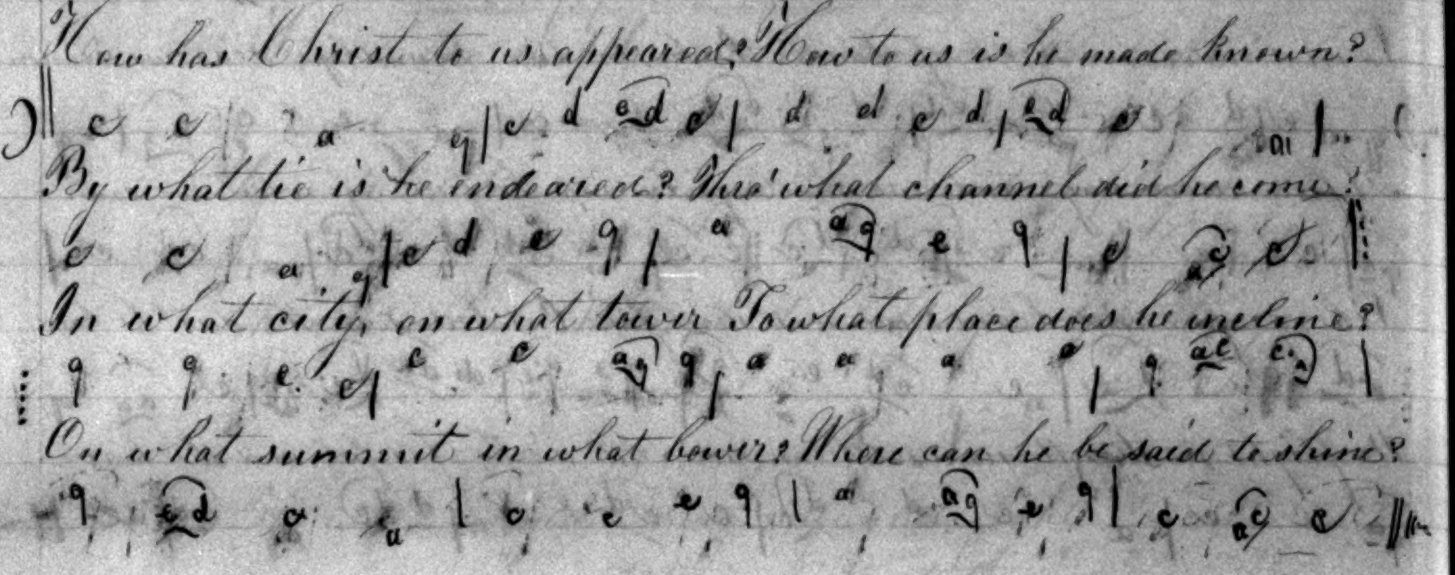
3

The blooming youth all in their prime Are counting up their length of time
And oftimes say its their intent When they get old they will repent.
But O the sad and dreadful state Of those that stay and come too late
The foolish virgins did begin To knock but could not enter in.

4

O that our vain and thoughtless youth May feel the force of gospel truth
Unite their hearts with sweet accord To seek and serve and love the Lord.
Refresh and quicken all thy saints Remove their fears and sad complaints
May Zion here in glory shine And scorners own the work divine.

Samuel Hooser P. Hill.


How has Christ to us appeared? How to us is he made known?
By what tie is he indeared? Thro' what channel did he come?
In what city, on what tower To what place does he incline?
On what summit in what bower? Where can he be said to shine?

Where the pure and holy places Can we see his heavenly mein
Where the bright angelic graces Where O where can they be seen
Has he sent his gospel to us? Do we yet the truth believe?
Does his spirit still pursue us Do we still his word receive?

3

First in our Beloved Mother Then her subjects he is found
Who did learn to love eachother And to keep all evil down.
By the tie of true affection He to them to us is dear
By his counsel and protection We are made to persevere.

4

Thro' this channel we received him In this line we did appear
By their teaching we believed him In his loving subjects here.
Zion is the holy temple Where our Savior does repose
Each that follow his example In his foot steps daily grows.

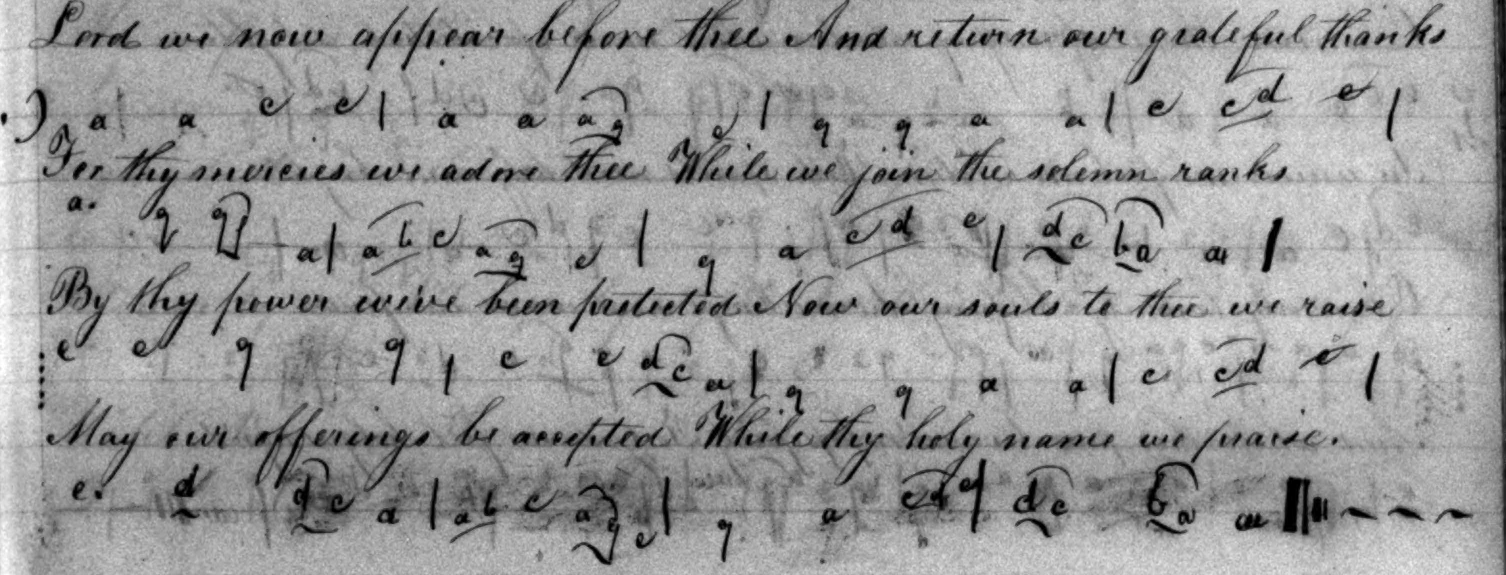
5

On the point of self subjection In the bower of love we see
Here is Christ the resurrection Here he shines eternally
In his children who obey him Here it is we get the sight
In their actions do portray him This indeed is heavenly light.

6

In the messengers of heaven They who did the tidings bear
They to whom the keys are given So the graces do appear.
Hear the tree of life is growing Here the hungry soul is fed
Here the heavenly juices flowing Freely from the fountain head.

Sally Eades S. Union


Lord we now appear before thee And return our grateful thanks
For thy mercies we adore thee While we join the solemn ranks
By thy power we've been protected Now our souls to thee we raise
May our offerings be accepted While thy holy name we praise.

May thy heavenly love an blessing On thy people ever rest
May we daily be progressing In the work of righteousness.
When we walk in tribulation Still our confidence we place
In the rock of our salvation Here in safety we can rest.

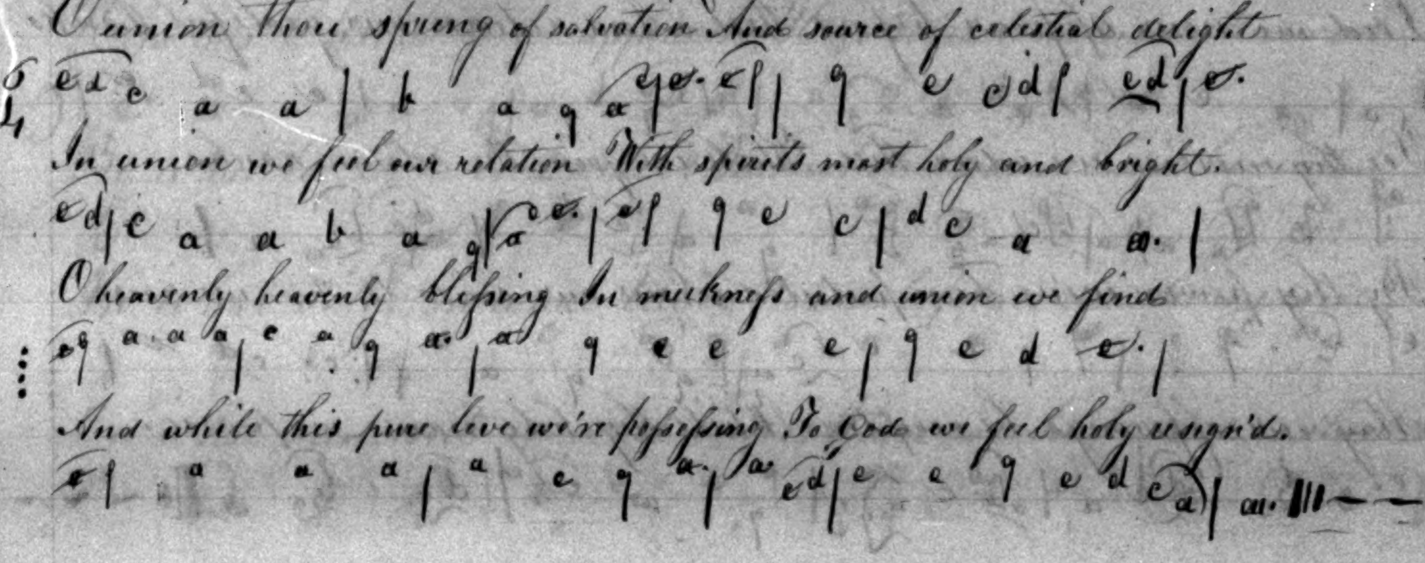
3

Here in true humiliation We can feel our spirits bend
And divine and pure salvation Freely to our God ascend.
Sweet repentance like a shower With the word of God does flow
And its virtuous cleansing power Every faithful soul does know.

4

This will join our souls together In the living work of God
This will make us love eachother While we march the heavenly road.
All united to our Mother Here in union we can stand
For to love and bless eachother Is our Fathers great command.

Fountain of Union.



O union thou spring of salvation And source of celestial delight
In union we feel our relation With spirits most holy and bright.
O heavenly heavenly blessing In meekness and union we find
And while this pure love we're possessing To God we feel holy resign'd.

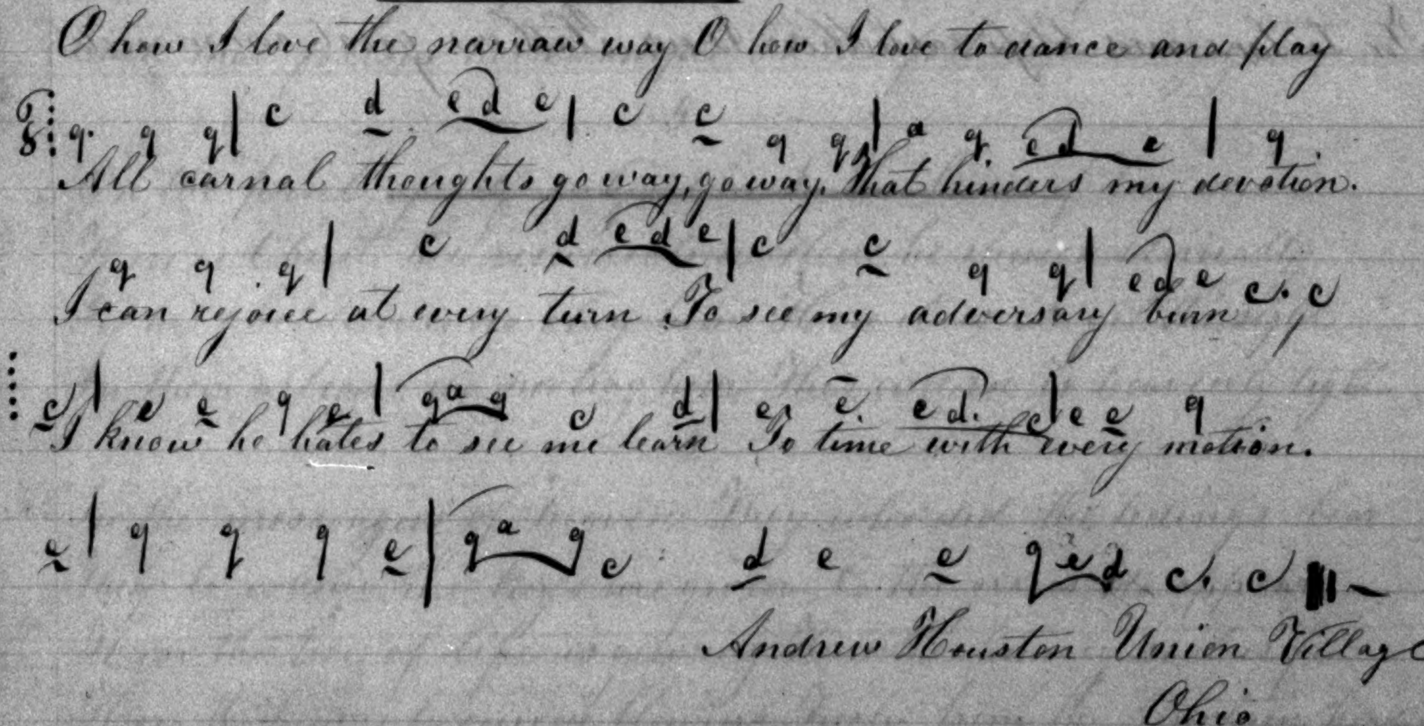
The fountain of union is flowing And faithful believers can feel
Their spirits in harmony growing And love is their Eternal seal.
O this is the unfading treasure Secure for the meek and the wise
This beautiful path leads to pleasure And love is the glorious prize.

3

In union and love O! forever Let us be united in heart,
High mountains deep rivers shall never Keep our loving spirits apart.
Tho' far from New Lebanons borders Lord own us a branch of the same
While union and beauty and order Our spirits feel bound to obey.

Hortency G. Hooser P. Hill.

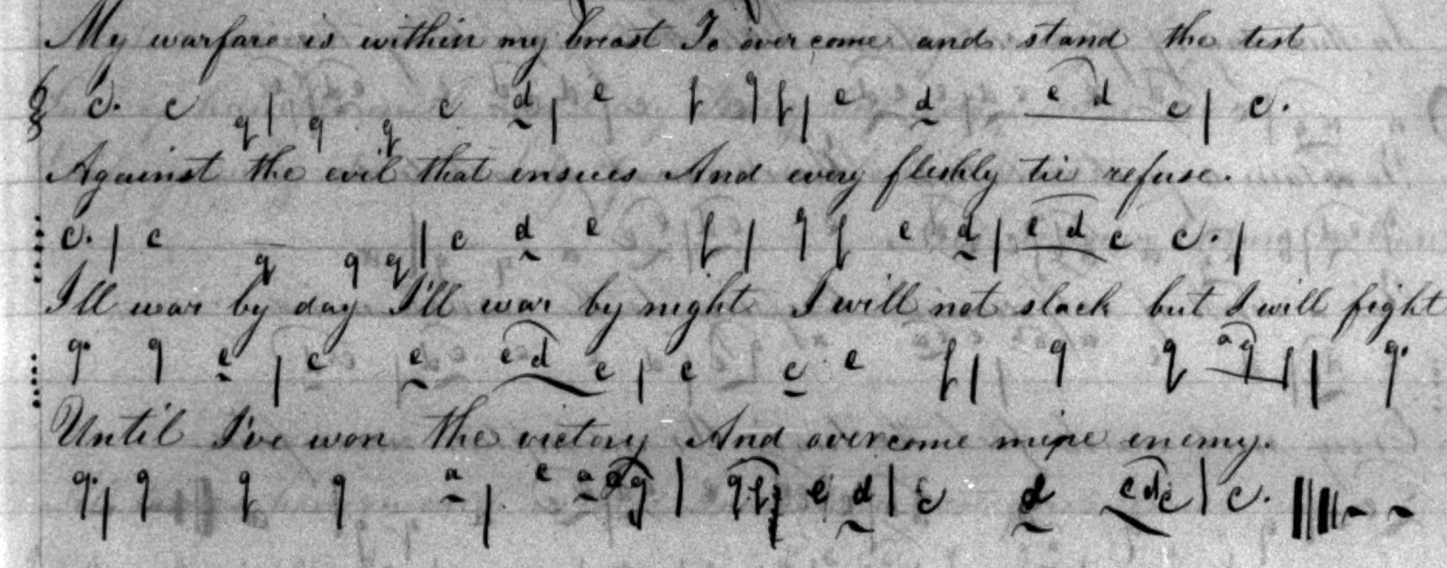
Devotion.



O how I love the narrow way O how I love to dance and play
All carnal thoughts go way, go way, That hinders my devotion.
I can rejoice at every turn To see my adversary burn
I know he hates to see me learn To time with every motion.

Andrew Houston Union Village.
Ohio

Holy Warfare.



My warfare is within my breast To overcome and stand the test
Against the evil that ensues And every fleshly tie refuse.
I'll war by day I'll war by night I will not slack but I will fight
Until I've won the victory And overcome mine enemy.

I'll hold my weapon bold in sight In open field I choose to fight
When flesh an sence encamp around Obedience is my battle ground
Here I can meet my strongest foes And smite them with such deadly blows
Altho a Giant and tall By faith I smite and down they fall.

3

Stand fast ye soldiers of the cross Devoid of pitty or remorse
And like a Sampson smite & slay A thousand fleshly lusts a day.
Tis by the bone of faith we slay smite This puts our inward foes to flight
And clears our way through heavens door There we can rest forever more

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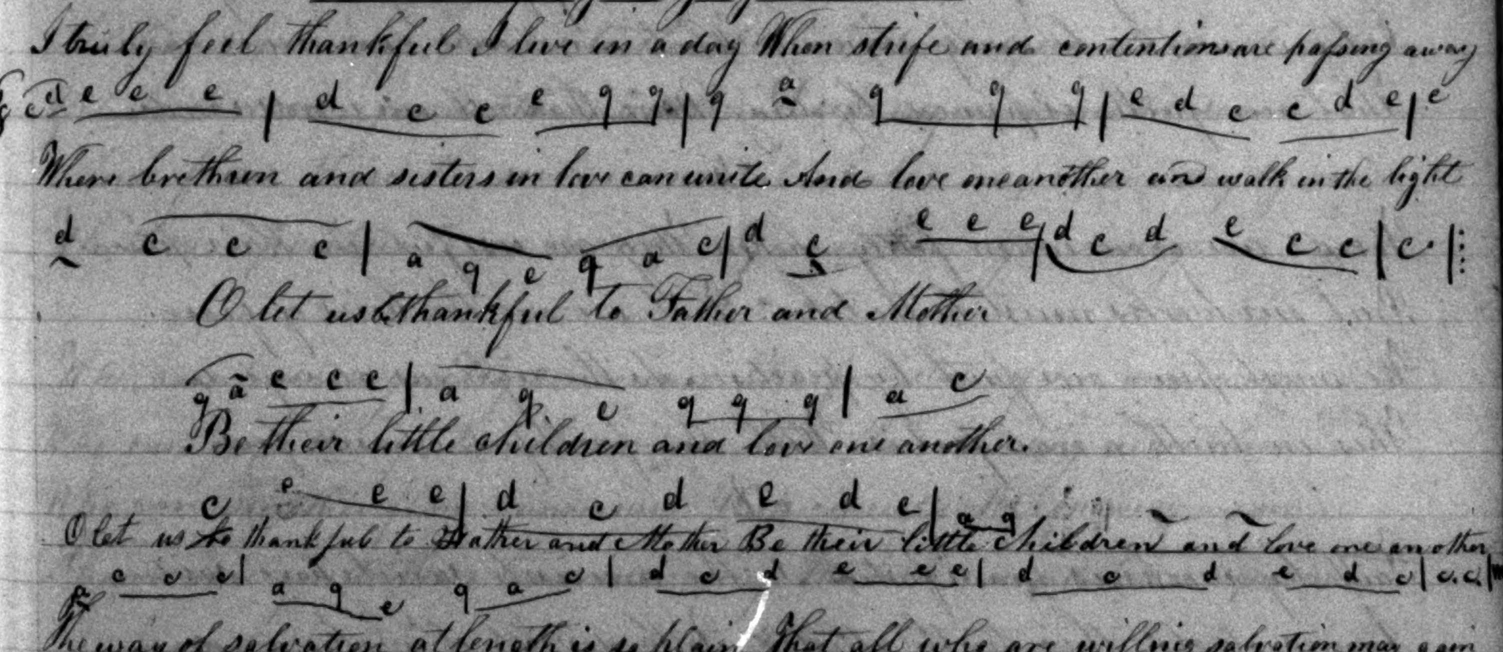
Heavenly enjoyment

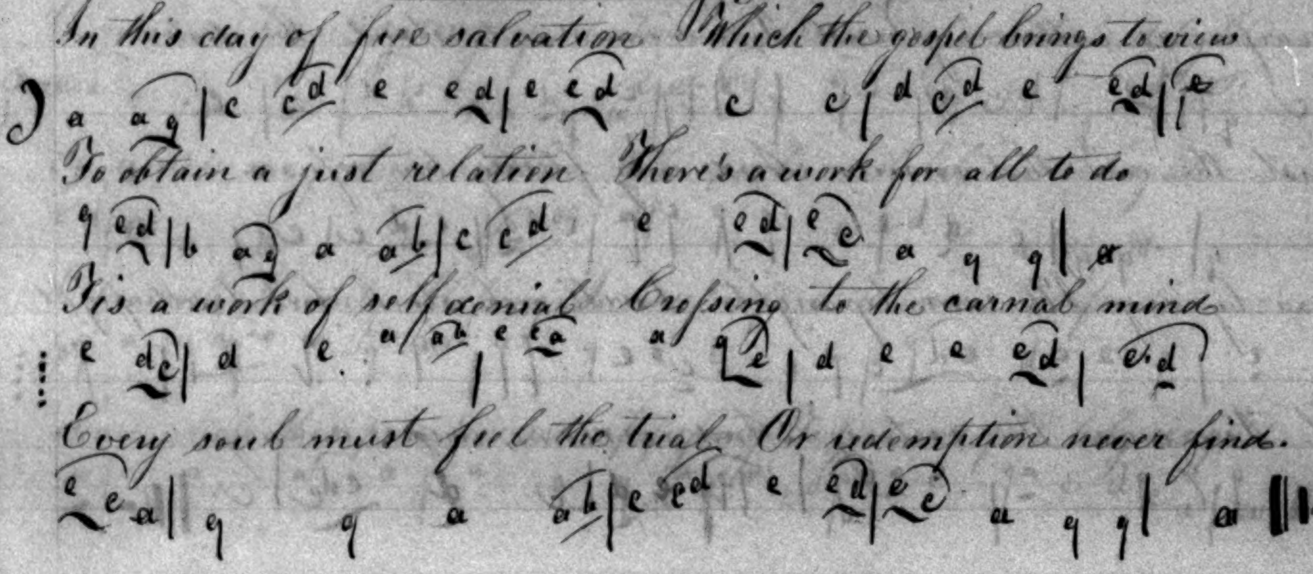


I truly feel thankful I live in a day When strife and contentions are passing away
Where brethren and sisters in love can unite And love one another and walk in the light
O let us be thankful to Father and Mother
Be their little children and love one another.
O let us be thankful to Father and Mother Be their little children and love one another

The way of salvation at length is so plain That all who are willing salvation may gain
All crosses and trials however severe Are not worth a naming when conscience is clear.
O let us be thankful to Father & Mother Be their little children & love one another.

El. Bro. Joel Shields P. Hill.

Testimony of Works.


In this day of free salvation Which the gospel brings to view
To obtain a just relation There's a work for all to do
'Tis a work of self denial Crossing to the carnal mind
Every soul must feel the trial Or redemption never find.

All must be alive and doing Subject to the general call
Each his branch in faith pursuing Laboring for the good of all.
Never let your hands be idle Nor in idle words abound
Better learn our tongues to bridle And in faith and works be found.

3

Works of faith and self denial Brings us near to Christ our Lord
They will stand the fiery trial And receive their due reward.
Words of faith tho' smooth and graceful Never will our fate decide
If our works are found unfaithful By our works we must be tried.

4

'Tis the law of our communion Rightly known and understood
All who truly keep their union Laboring for the general good.
Let our works be daily showing What our words can never show
That our faith is proved by doing More than all our words can do.

5

Words are good when fitly spoken They are useful in their place
But our works must be the token That we are the heirs of grace.
We must prove our faith by practise As the righteous always do;
This in truth a real fact is With the faithful chosen few.

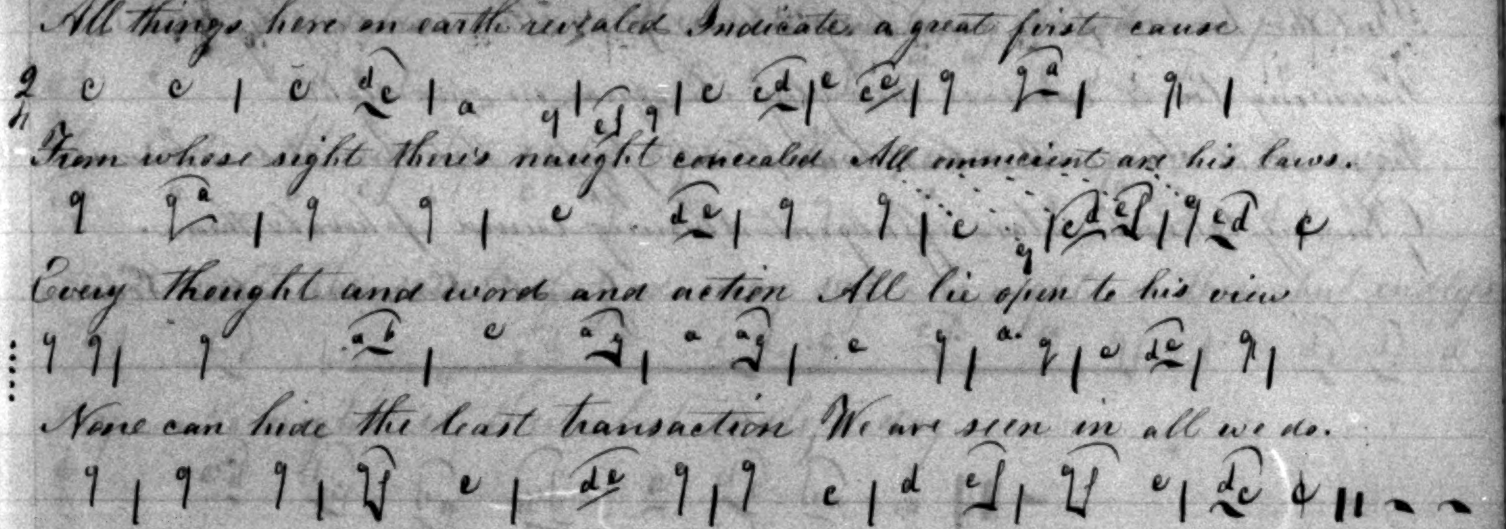
6

Faith by works is manifested So the ancient saints have said
James of old this truth attested Faith devoid of works are dead.
Those who bear a testimony By their faithful works may ~~[illegible]~~ gain
Heavenly treasures which no money Wealth or honor can obtain.

7

All who would obtain these treasures Must in works of faith abound
Must renounce all carnal pleasures And in righteousness be found
Such if humble meek and lowly Bring their lofty feelings down
Daily growing still more holy Gain an everlasting crown.

New Lebanon Columbia Co. N.Y.


All things here on earth revealed Indicate a great first cause
From whose sight there's naught concealed All omniscient are his laws.
Every thought and word and action All lie open to his view
None can hide the least transaction We are seen in all we do.

Mortals here may try to cover And conceal their sins awhile
There's a God who will uncover And expose their deepest guilt.
True as heaven e'er existed Watchmen there their vigils keep
Every veil shall yet be lifted There's an eye that never sleeps.

3

Altho' conscience seems to slumber And resigns its sweet control
Yet each deed records its number Deep ingraven on the soul.
And from these the soul immortal Takes impression day by day,
Whether spiritual or carnal Good or evil yea or nay.

4

Who can hide a guilty conscience Fearful state of sin and woe
Who can grope through time unconscious And their standing never show
Who can smother flames increasing Keep concealed the gnawing worm
Shame and guilt their load increasing Nor with inward horror squirm.

5

We may seek to veil from mortals Deeds which cannot bear the light
Can we hide from the immortals That surrounds us day and night.

Are not thousands now beholding Every action word and way
And our very thoughts unfolding In the blaze of endless day.

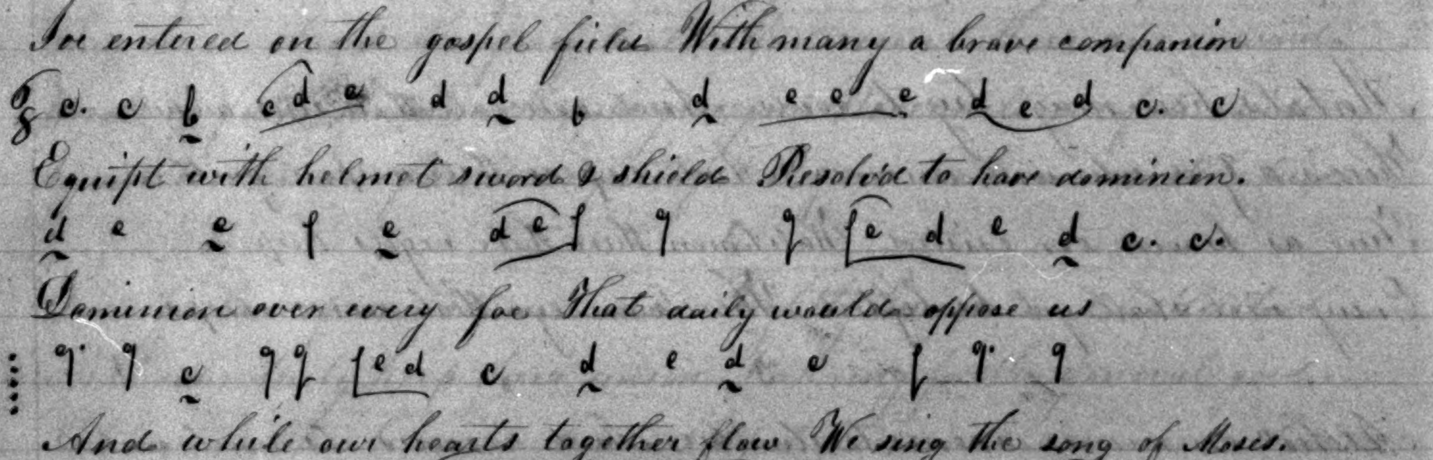
6

Have not those who stand connected With the source of truth & light
Many secret sins detected And exposed to mortals sight.
Are not all our words and actions Fruits which mortal eyes can view
Tis a truth without deception We are seen yea thro' and through.

7

But the honest pure and holy Never fear the searching light
Knowing twill increase their glory To appear in open sight.
These shall stand the least triumphant Joyful that their state is known
Glowing like the stars effulgent Shining round Jehovahs throne.

Garret Lawrance New Lebanon.


Ive entered on the gospel field With many a brave companion
Equipt with helmet sword & shield Resolve to have dominion.
Dominion over every foe That daily would oppose us
And while our hearts together flow We sing the song of Moses.

This song was that of victory And heaven will not with hold it
From souls that hail the jubilee As prophets have foretold it.
Great jubilee that happy day Dispelling gloom and sadness
When tears will all be wiped away And grief be turned to gladness.

3

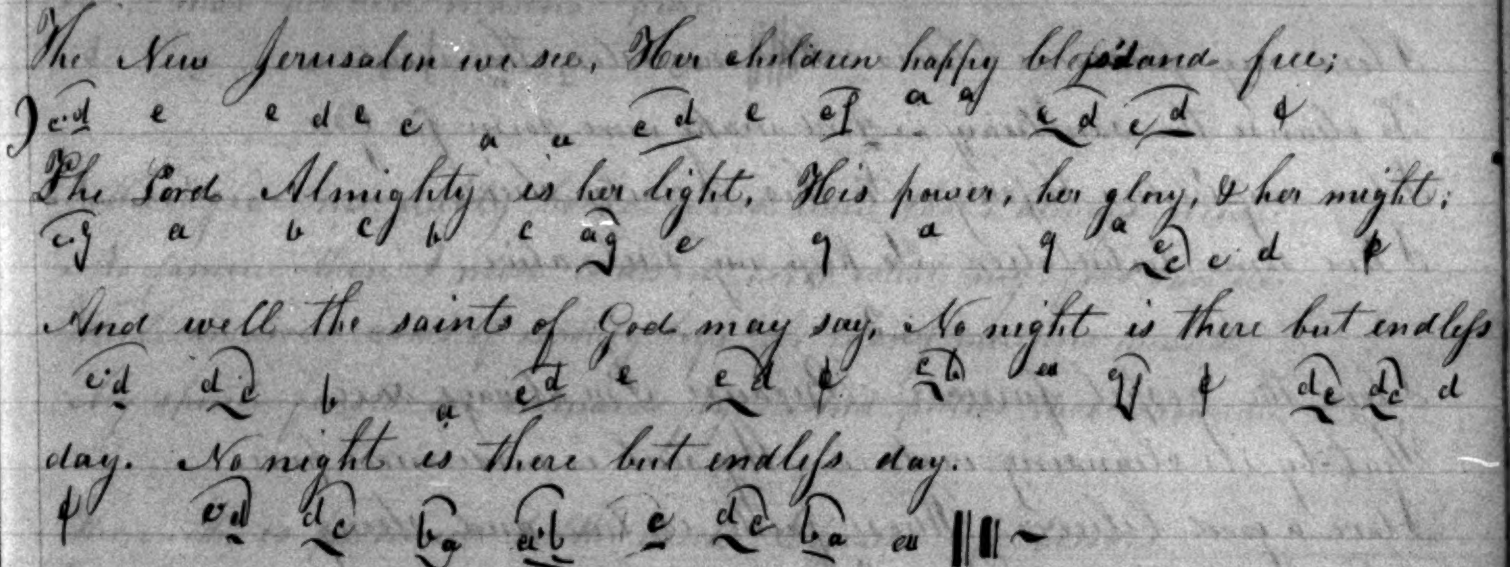
Our blessed Patron once was here A meek and lowly spirit
And we this image too must bear Or ne'er the crown inherit.
His theme was peace good will to man And love ye one another
This spirit let our souls maintain For Christ will own no other.

4

O Father may we while on earth Feel thy right arm extended
To guide us thro' this vale of death To where thou hast ascended.
For unto thee our souls aspire While round thy throne we gather
We'll raise our holy praises the higher And sing thy praise forever.

Hortency G. Hooser. P. Hill.

No Night is there but Endleſs Day.


The New Jerusalem we see, Her children happy bleſs'd and free;
The Lord Almighty is her light, His power, her glory, & her might;
And well the saints of God may say, No night is there but endleſs
day. No night is there but endleſs day.

2 What heavenly treasures flow around,
What peace & comforts flow around,
From heaven it flows, the world of joy,
And death & sin it will destroy;
And all shall know who will obey,
No night is there but endleſs day
No night is there.

3 Eternal joy, eternal light,
No more, no more, the works of night,
The great Millenial sun is rose,
The day is dawned that cannot close
Where Zions lovely virgins play,
No night is there but endleſs day.
No night is there.

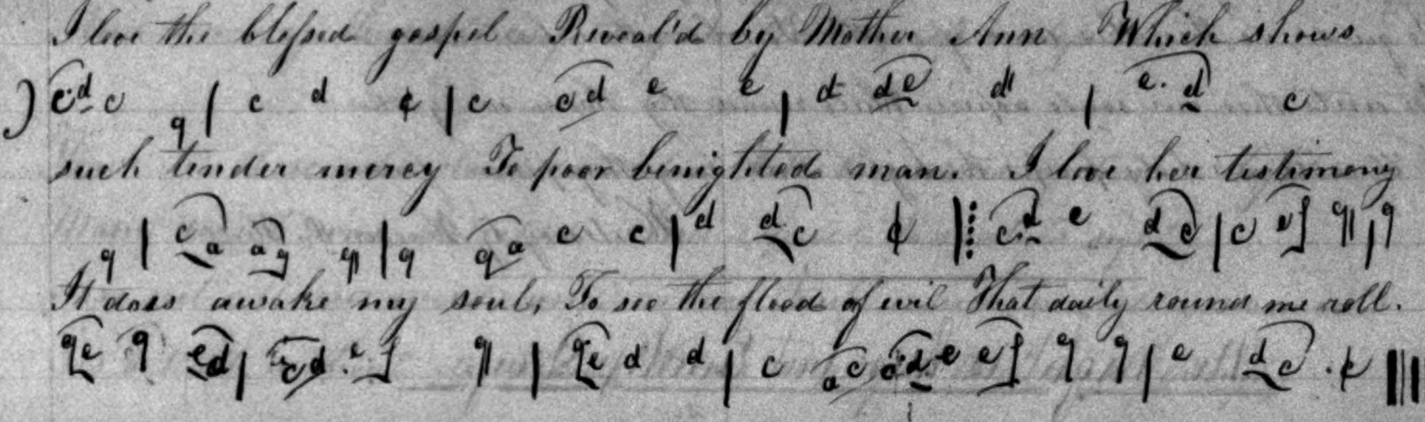
4 O bless divine, where all may know,
The love of God to man below;
Forever will this love repel,
The powers of darkneſs, death & hell,
This love such glory does display,
No night is there but endleſs day.
No night is there.

5 The God of heaven our light shall be,
Thro' time and in eternity;
With angels pure our light will blend,
For God is our eternal friend,
And in his love we all may say,
There is no night but endleſs day
There is no night

6 O Zion, spotleſs pure and bleſsed,
By men and Angels long confeſs'd,
Thy joys forever will endure,
Thy God his children will secure,
Tho' ages cease to roll, yet they,
No night shall see but endleſs day.
No night shall see.

Harvard Mass.

What I Love.


I love the blessed gospel Reveal'd by Mother Ann Which shows
such tender mercy To poor benighted man. I love her testimony
It does awake my soul, To see the flood of evil That daily round me roll.

I love my precious Elders Who minister the word
To cleanse the sanctuary And make more room for God
I love my Elders blessing For this I daily strive
I love some tribulation To keep my soul alive.

3

I love the gospel furnace Because I'm always sure
That by its cleansing virtues My soul is made more pure.
I love a good believer Whose faith is true and strong
I hate a halting shaker Who must be draged along.

4

I love my faithful brethren Who floods of evil stem
I love my faithful sisters Who persevere with them.
I love my brethrens union I prize it more than gold
I love my sisters union This union feeds my soul.

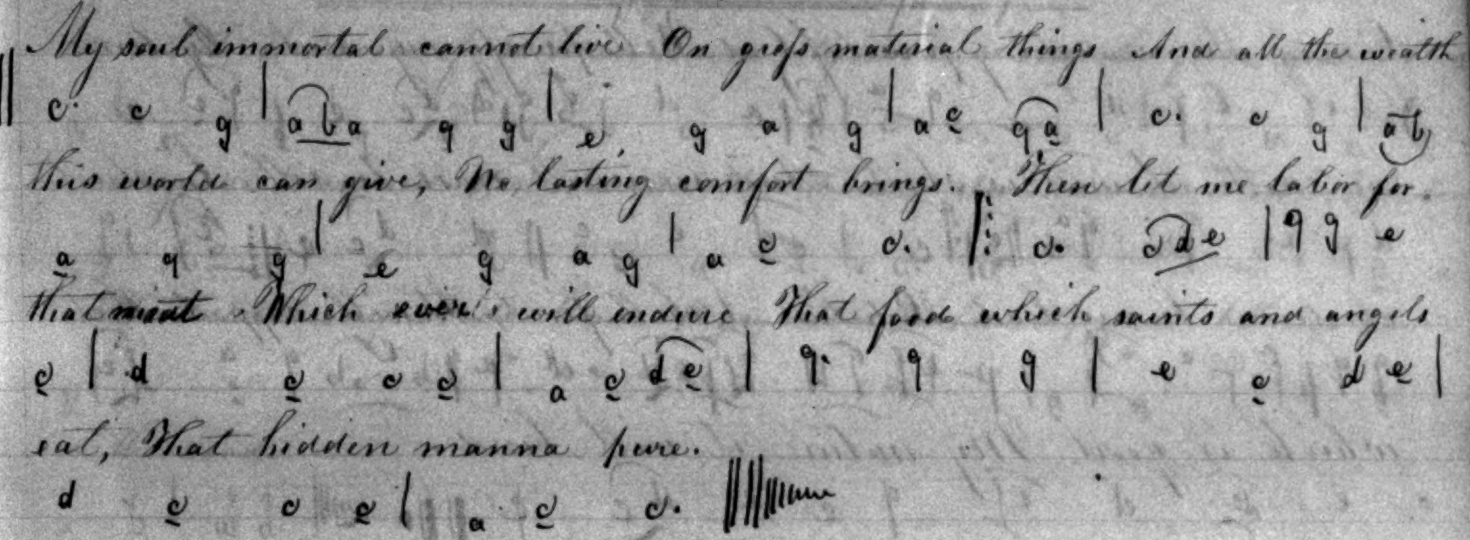
5

I love a good cross bearer Who neither limps nor halts
But presses on his journey And rectifies his faults
I hate my carnal nature With all its vile contents
I hate to see vile passions Rise up among the saints

6

I love the blessed order In which the church does stand
Established by Christ Jesus, And our blest Mother Ann.
Though hells infernal regions Should all agree as one
Against this sacred order They will be over thrown.

Joel Turner N. Lebanon


My soul immortal cannot live On gross material things And all the wealth
this world can give, No lasting comfort brings. Then let me labor for
that meat Which ever will endure That food which saints and angels
eat, That hidden manna pure.

Father give me daily bread And wine that's always new,
No famine then I need to dread Nor what my foes can do.
While anxious cares of earthly toys So many millions wound
My spirit feasts on inward joy And pitties those around.

3.

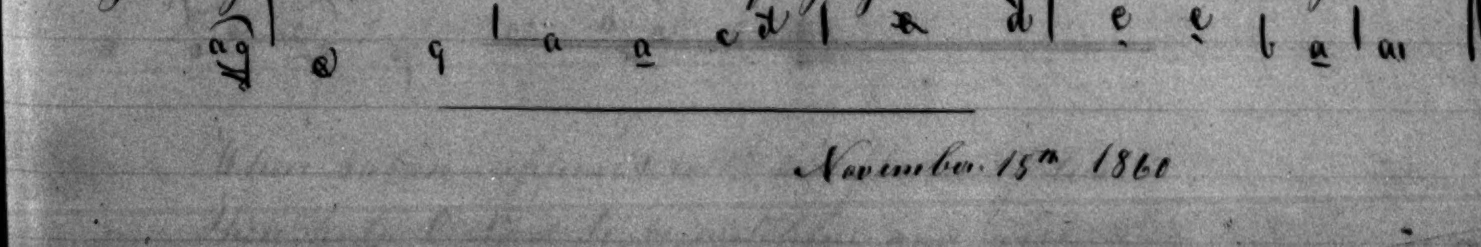
The earth is promised to the meek Eternal life besides
If heavens kingdom they do seek Their Father will provide.
He feeds the ravens when they cry He clothes the smiling mead,
And will he not my wants supply With every thing I need.

4

O then let nothing rob my soul Nor any doubts prevail
For while eternal ages roll, His goodness will not fail,
I need but little here below Have little time to learn
Then O that world to which I go, Shall be my great concern.

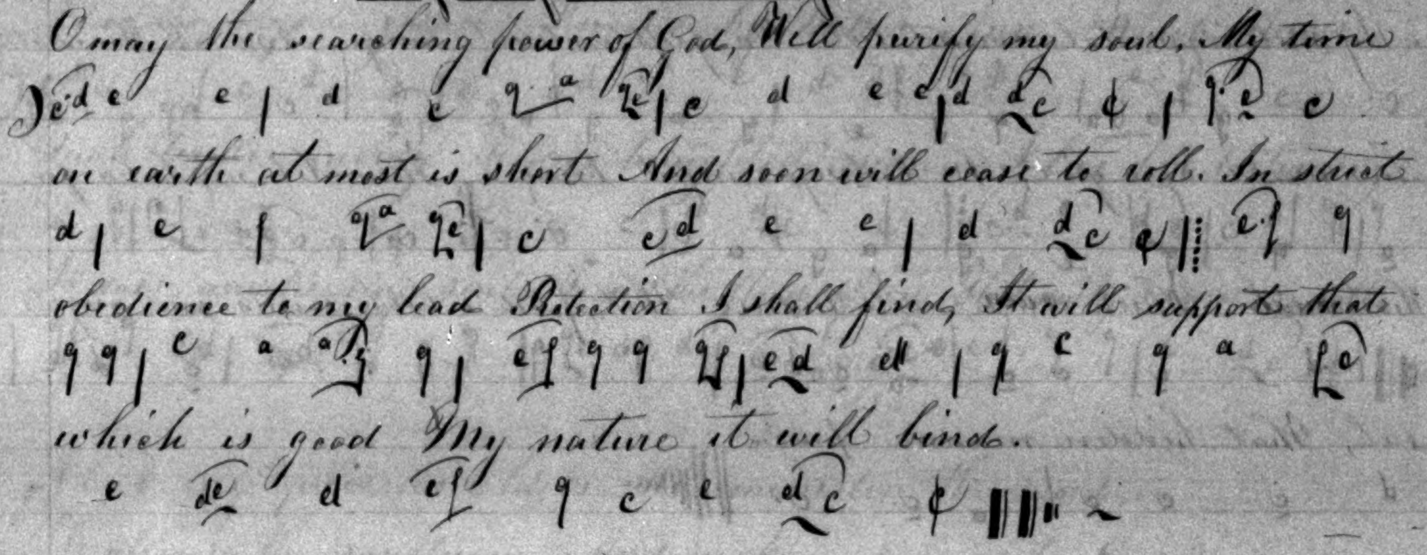
Samuel Hooser P. Hill Ky.

Prayer.


O Lord protect my feeble bark While sailing on the sea Through trials and
temptations dark Unshaken let me be. Let patience be my guide Humility
intwine my oar Then I shall safely glide To canaan's happy shore.

November 15th 1860

Grateful Feeling


O may the searching power of God, Will purify my soul, My time
on earth at most is short And soon will cease to roll. In strict
obedience to my lead Protection I shall find, It will support that
which is good My nature it will bind.

Since I've been called to partake Those precious gifts that flow
May I be faithful to the end And in the gospel grow.
I want be a living branch And nourish'd from my lead,
Yea in simplicity I ask For what my soul does need.

3

All natural food cannot support My spirit day by day
There's something better I must have Sound reason answers yea:
It is that food which will support The soul when trials come
I'll give up pride subject myself And say" thy will be done".

4

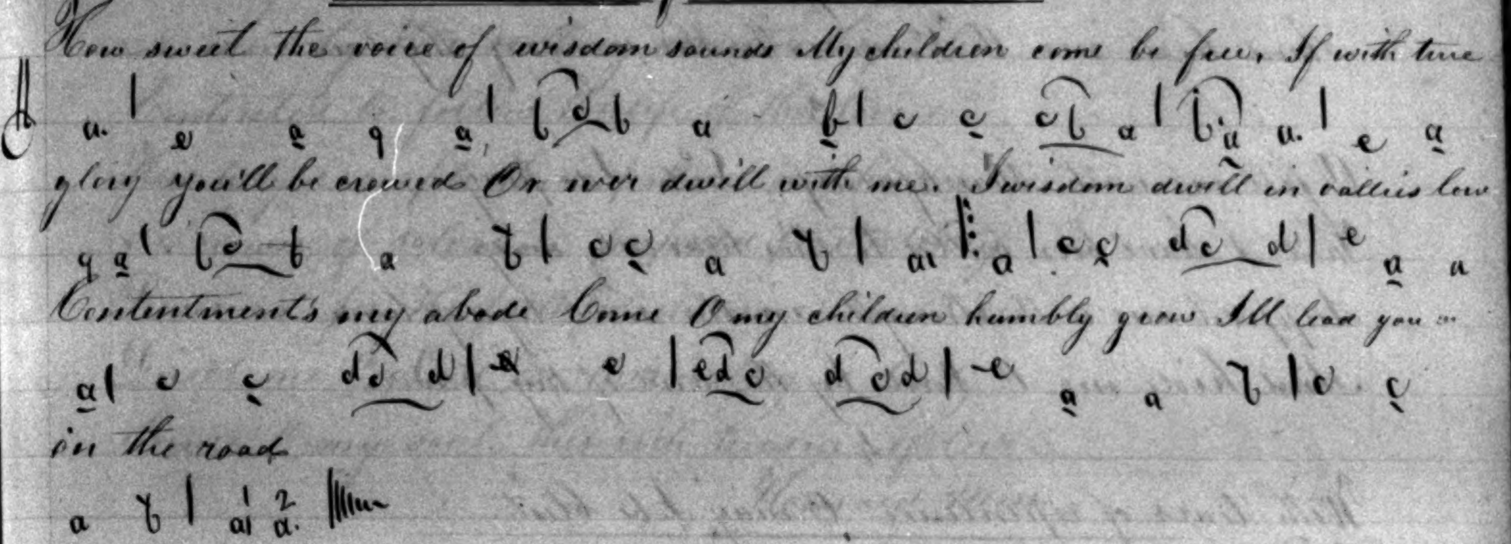
However croſsing things may come I surely mean to yield,
The gospel is my only stay 'Tis my protecting shield.
I'll labor to repay the just For their parental care
Who took me in an orphan child And let me daily share.

5

Your counsel has protected me Wherein I did obey
And now kind friends forgave me more Wherein I've gone astray.
I beg your bleſsing and your love To treasure up in store
A bleſsing it will prove to me When time shall be no more.

Composed by one of the young sisters at
New Lebanon. N.Y.

The voice of Wisdom.


How sweet the voice of wisdom sounds My children come be free If with true
glory you'll be crowned Or ever dwell with me. I wisdom dwell in vallies low
Contentment's my abode Come O my children humbly grow I'll lead you —
in the road

A blessing you shall surely find Come hearken to my voice
A lofty sense come leave behind Let meekness be your choice
I wisdom will your souls protect If counsel you obey
A proud selfwill you must reject Be not ashamed to pray.

3

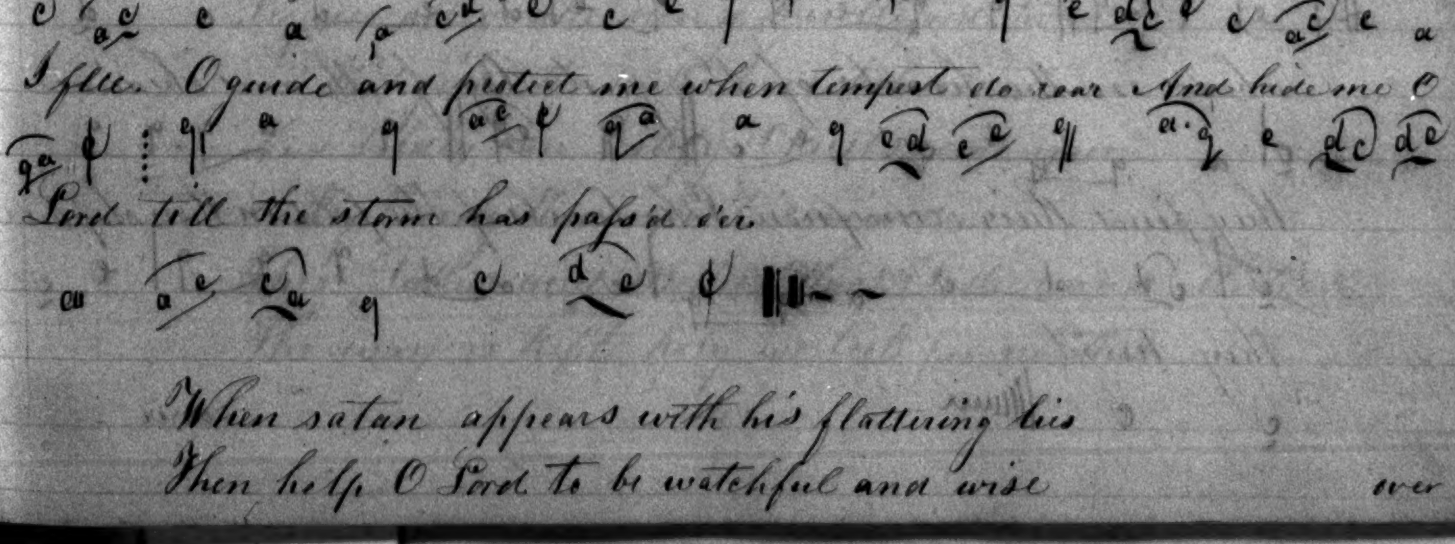
The humble soul I always hear And to their wants attend
Who come to me in Godly fear My help I always lend.
My children pray then do be wise Your precious faith obey
Secure the everlasting prize Be faithful while you may.

4

Come O my children do resign All vanity and pride
To those who in their sin are blind And choose their works to hide.
Devote yourselves to God alone His precepts to obey
And seek that pure immortal crown Which never will decay.

James Coony Pleasant Hill

The Safe Hiding place


O hear me my Savior for tis unto thee In times of affliction for safety
I flee. O guide and protect me when tempest do roar And hide me O
Lord till the storm has pass'd o'er

When satan appears with his flattering lies
Then help O Lord to be watchful and wise

over

Look down I beseach thee from heaven above
And hide me O Lord with the wings of thy love.

3

O fill me with thankfulness Lord I do pray
That I have been call'd to this heavenly way.
Support me with strength in the soul trying hour
And hide me O Lord by the arm of thy power.

4

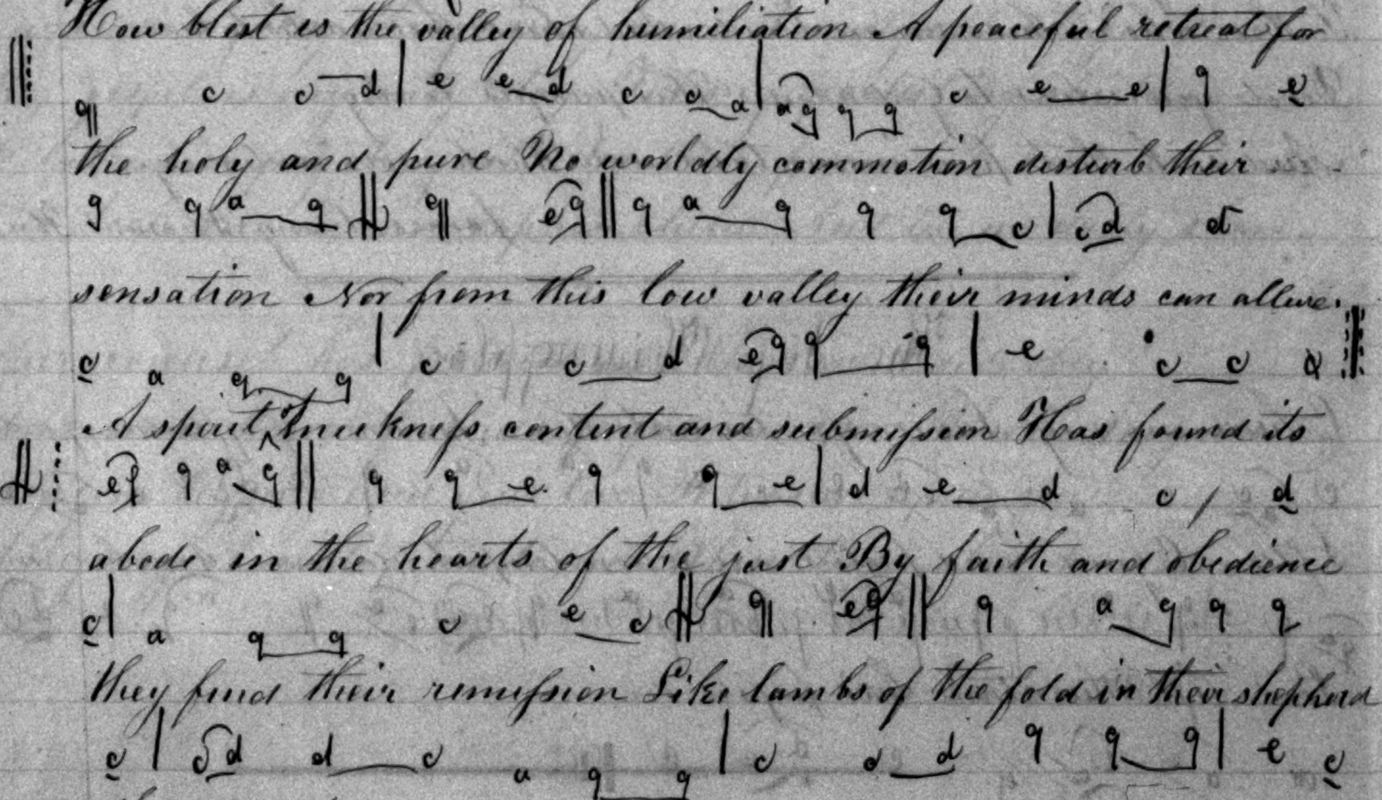
With tears of repentence O may I be blest
That I may inherit the mansion of rest
O let gospel meekness within me increase
And hide me O Lord in the mansion of peace.

5

And while I'm on earth may I make it my care
To gain my salvation by watching and prayer.
And when I depart from this vain transient world
O hide me at last with the lambs of thy fold.

Eastern

A Safe Retreat


How blest is the valley of humiliation A peaceful retreat for
the holy and pure No worldly commotion disturb their
sensation Nor from this low valley their minds can allure.
A spirit of meekness content and submission Has found its
abode in the hearts of the just By faith and obedience
they find their remission Like lambs of the fold in their shepherd
they trust

over

A lasting adieu to the pleasures of nature
No more by this soothing deceiver they're led
Contented to follow the life of the Savior
His holy example their pattern and head.
A crown of salvation prepared for the lowly
Preserved for the faithful in mansions above
Direct me O Lord in this valley so lowly
Secure O my soul this rich treasure of love.

Harvard Mass.

Is Christ come again?

2
The question is asked, Is Christ come again, Or do we yet look for
a. a g e | e d c d c a | a a c d e | g e
another? We answer you positive, pointed and plain, That
g a. | a. a b | c b a a g e | g a g e. | a b
Christ has appeared in Mother. For sister and brother, by
c d s | d c a a. | a. | a. | a g e e d c |
Father and Mother, Salvation is gained, we look for no other.
d c | c d e g e d | e a g a. | a.

~~For sister & brother by a g Father &~~ Mother Salvation is gained we look for no other.
a b | c b a a g e | g a g e d c | a a a c d e | d c a a. | a.

For where is the need of Christ's coming again,
Since plainly the way is now paved;
Old Adam and Eve in our parents were slain,
By living their life we are saved.
By Father and Mother, for sister and brother
The way is completed, we look for no other.

3

Rejoice all ye children of this blessed twain!
That ye in the truth have believed,
And boldly can testify Christ's come again,
By having their spirit received.
Thro' Father and Mother, thro' Father and Mother,
The way is kept holy we look for no other.

4

The vail of the flesh is now taken away,
And here is an end to all doubting;
We walk in the brightest and clearest of day,
With singing and dancing and shouting.
O Mother! O Mother! O beautiful Mother!
Thy light is displayed we look for no other.

5

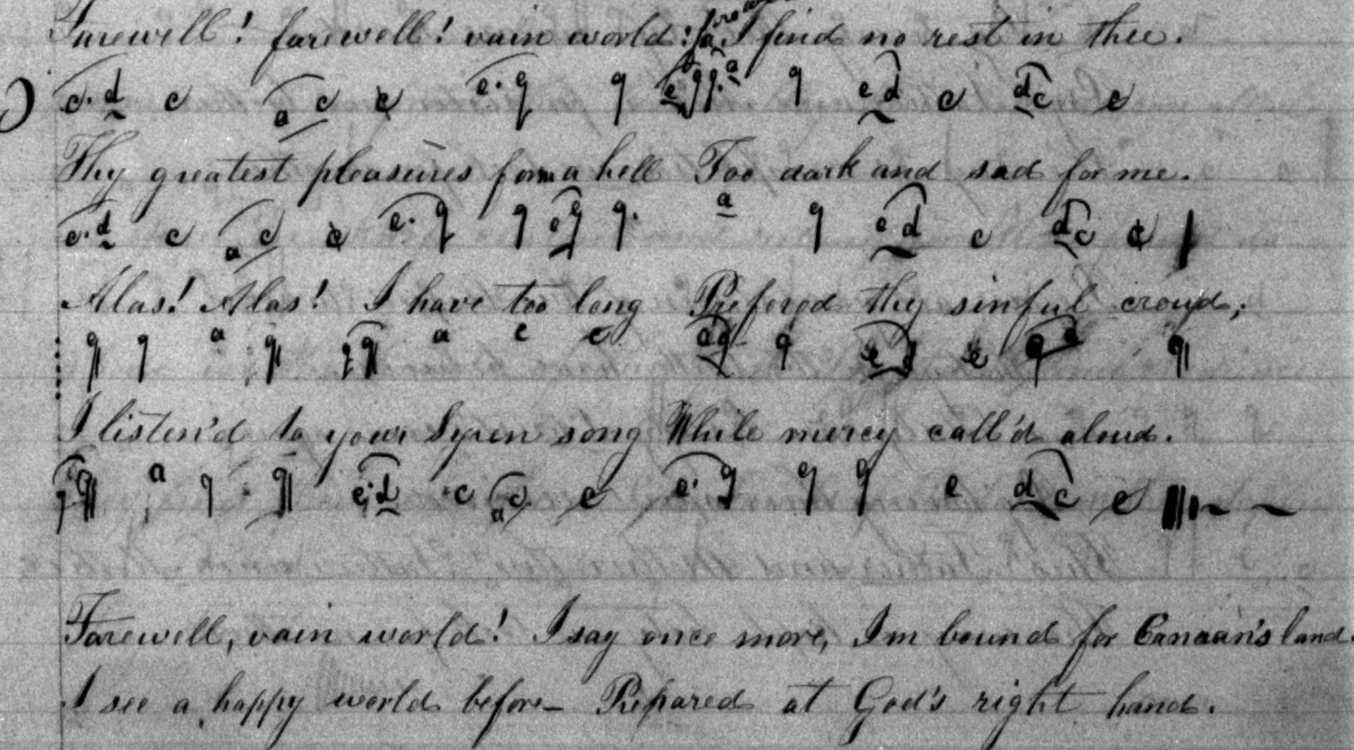
We know we have passed from death unto life,
By love which we have for each other:
We know too who has put an end to all strife
'Twas Christ the anointed in Mother.
Our Mother! our Mother! yea our precious Mother!
Who did us deliver we look for no other.

6

The work of redemption will surely go on,
And order brought of confusion;
But those who reject it forever are gone
And sunk in the deepest delusion.
O Mother, O Mother O, beautiful Mother!
All who have thy spirit will look for no other

Sally Eades South Union.

Vain World


Farewell! farewell! vain world: farewell I find no rest in thee.
Thy greatest pleasures form a hell Too dark and sad for me.
Alas! Alas! I have too long Preferd thy sinful crowd;
I listen'd to your Syren song While mercy call'd aloud.

Farewell, vain world! I say once more, I'm bound for Canaan's land.
I see a happy world before Prepared at God's right hand.

On life's tempestous sea I sail, While countless billows roll;
But Christ my pilot will not fail, With him I trust my soul.

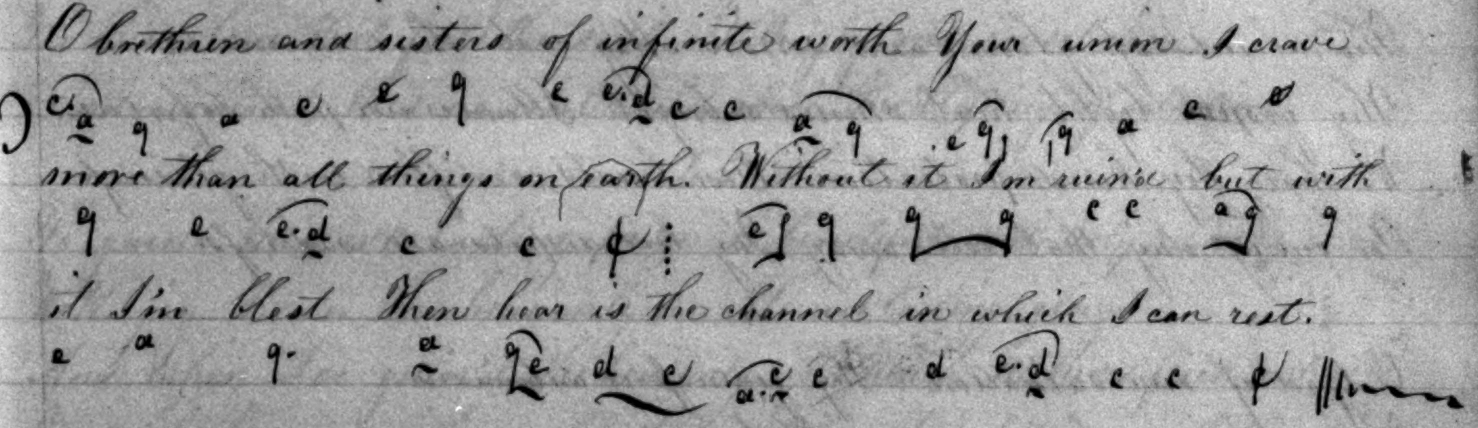
3

He can command the roaring tide, And silence all my foes;
With courage safely I can ride Thro' every wind that blows;
Then as I daily homeward steer Toward the land of peace,
This world does less and less appear And all its charms decrease.

4

Tho' shining millions sail'd before, Who gain'd the port above—
Found nothing in all babel's store That they could prize or love.
That everlasting glory bright Will tarnish all below,
Just like the sun's meredian light Forbids the stars to glow.

Samuel Hooser P. Hill Ky.

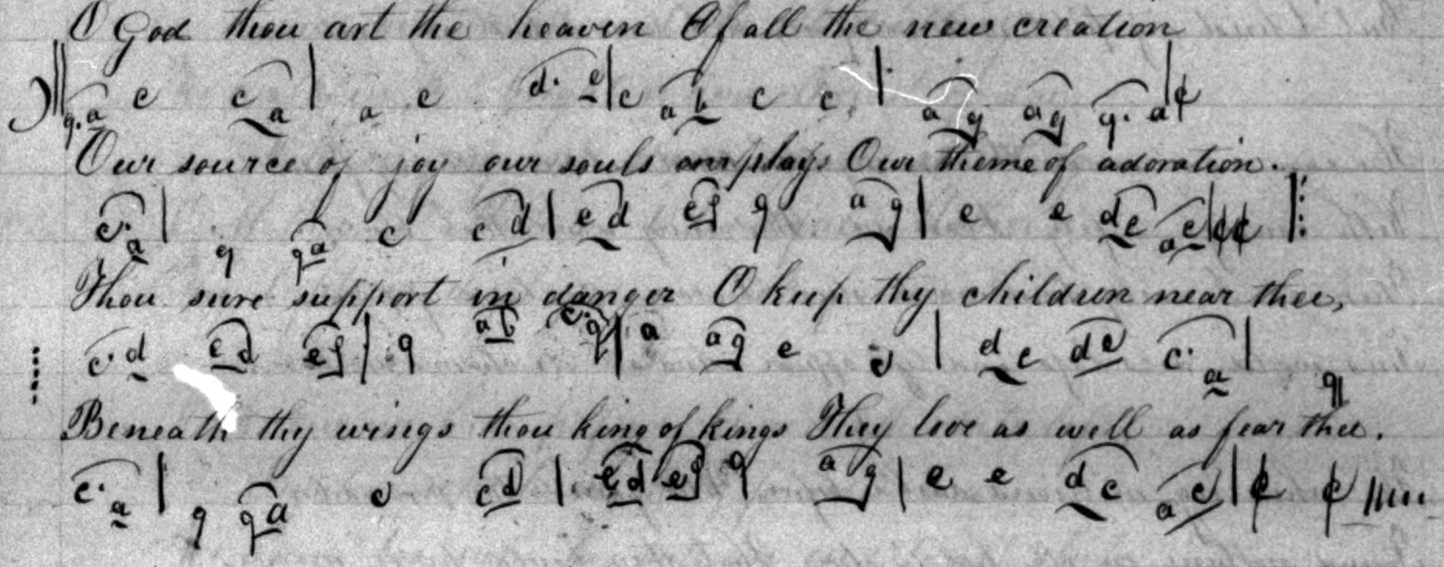

O brethren and sisters of infinite worth Your union I crave
more than all things on earth. Without it I'm ruin'd but with
it I'm blest Then hear is the channel in which I can rest.

For this I've forsaken all things that's below
To find a relation where such union flows.
And where this relation is kept strong and firm;
All satans temptation can do me no harm.

3

Then should many tempest and conflicts appear
The strength of this union will keep me from fear.
The wall are so firm so compact and complete
That all wicked spirits will have to retreat.

Anthony Dunlavy P. Hill.
Written here Dec 2nd 1861


O God thou art the heaven Of all the new creation
Our source of joy our souls employs Our theme of adoration.
Thou sure support in danger O keep thy children near thee,
Beneath thy wings thou king of kings They love as well as fear thee.

Amidst the rolling seasons The bounteous gifts of nature
On every hand through land Still own their great creator.
Then while the slumbering nations Refuse thy grace and favor
Lord we will still obey thy will And praise thy name forever.

3

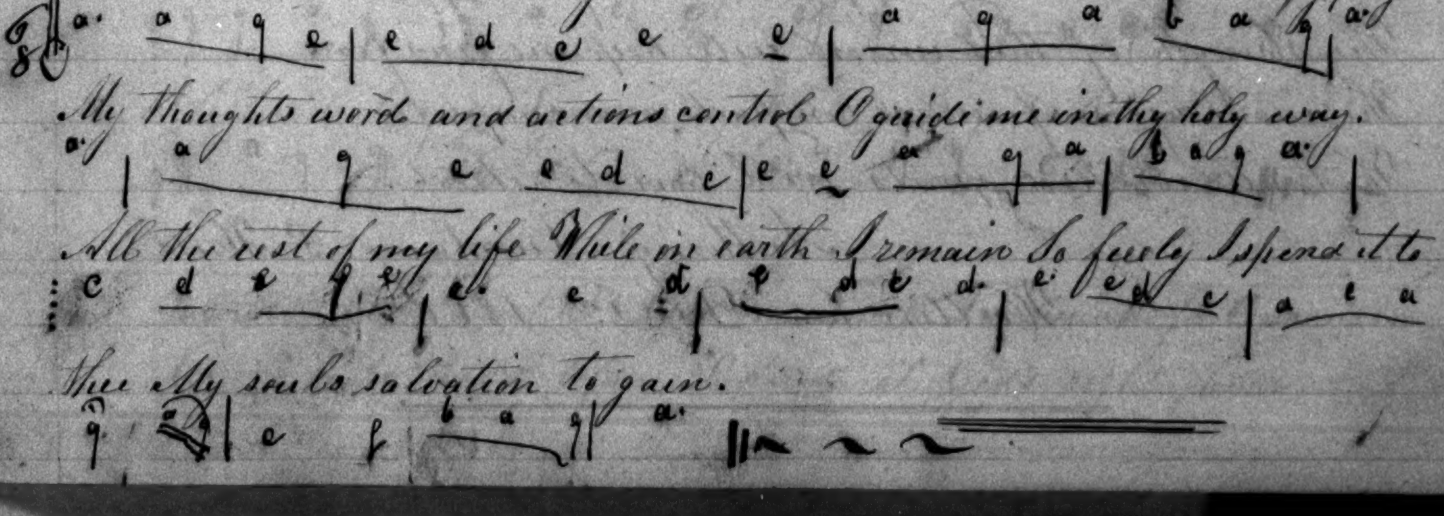
Tho' clouds of gloom and sorrow May cast their shadow o'er us
Thy gospel light that shines so bright Illumes our path before us.
We share thy kind protection Our hearts o'er flow with gladness
For every day that rolls away Thy love dispels all sadness.

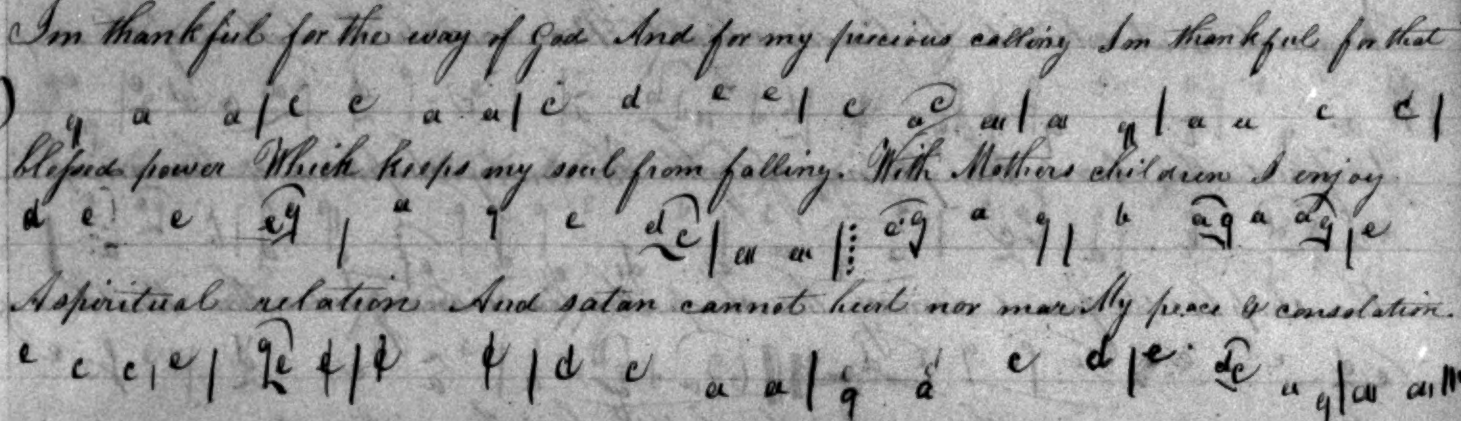
4

O God of our salvation Thy goodness is unbounded
We'll rest secure by angels pure We know we are surrounded.
The gales of life are blowing We feel the balmy breezes
While saints around join in the sound And sing thy heavenly praises

Harvard Mass.

A prayer.


O Lord do remember my soul And hear me when I humbly pray
My thoughts word and actions control O guide me in thy holy way.
All the rest of my life While on earth I remain So freely I spend it to
thee My souls salvation to gain.


I'm thankful for the way of God And for my precious calling I'm thankful for that
blessed power Which keeps my soul from falling. With Mothers children I enjoy
A spiritual relation And satan cannot hurt nor mar My peace & consolation.

And now unless I walk this way With cheerfulness and pleasure
I never shall obtain the prize Or gain a heavenly treasure.
Shall I complain of this pure way Laid out by my creator,
Which does completly take the life Of my proud haughty nature.

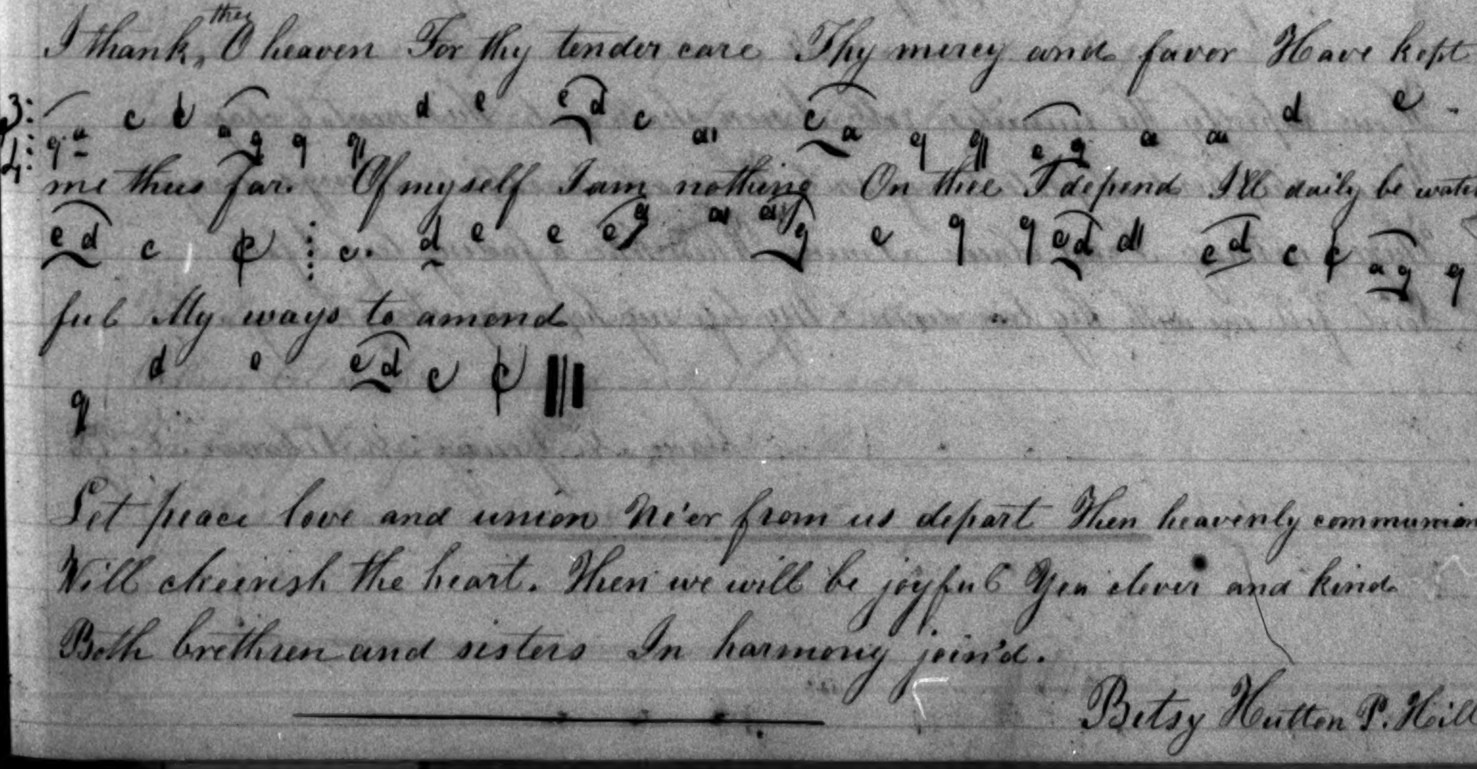
3

Shall I not love that holy power And yield complete submission
Which clears the soul from satans goods That Christ may take possession.
Tis this alone that fills the soul With joy and consolation
And without this no soul could share The blessings of salvation

4

To gain this everlasting prize So beautiful and holy
With joy I run the heavenly race To everlasting glory.
And when I've gain'd the heavenly rest Which Mothers flock inherit
Lord clothe me with a robe thats white And fill me with thy spirit.

Harvard.


I thank thee O heaven For thy tender care Thy mercy and favor Have kept
me thus far Of myself I am nothing On thee I depend I'll daily be watch
ful My ways to amend

Let peace love and union Ne'er from us depart Then heavenly communion
Will cherish the heart. Then we will be joyful Yea clever and kind
Both brethren and sisters In harmony join'd.

Betsy Hutton P. Hill.

We need not climb to heavens hight Nor search the bottom of the deep
3/8 a. g. b g g a b. a a c d ed c d e e.
To find the Lord the prince of light The lowly shepherd of the sheep.
e. ed e a c a g a e d c d ef g. a b a. |
The shepherd's found among the sheep He leads and guides them thro' the day
ed e e ef g ed e. b a. g a a c d e f e.
And watches round them while they sleep, To keep the cruel wolves away.
e. ed c a a ab c ag a e d ef g a b a. |||

He leads them to the living stream A verdant pasture here they find
They know his voice and follow him A strangers voice they will not mind.
The shepherds voice is mild & calm Within his fold he loves to walk,
His highest title is a lamb His chief delight is in his flock.

3

He leads them in the paths of peace And bears the feeble in his arms
Touch not my flock the shepherd says Nor do my chosen any harm.
The shepherds voice I will obey Enfold me in thy arms so pure
And from thy fold I'll never stray No strangers voice shall me allure.

4

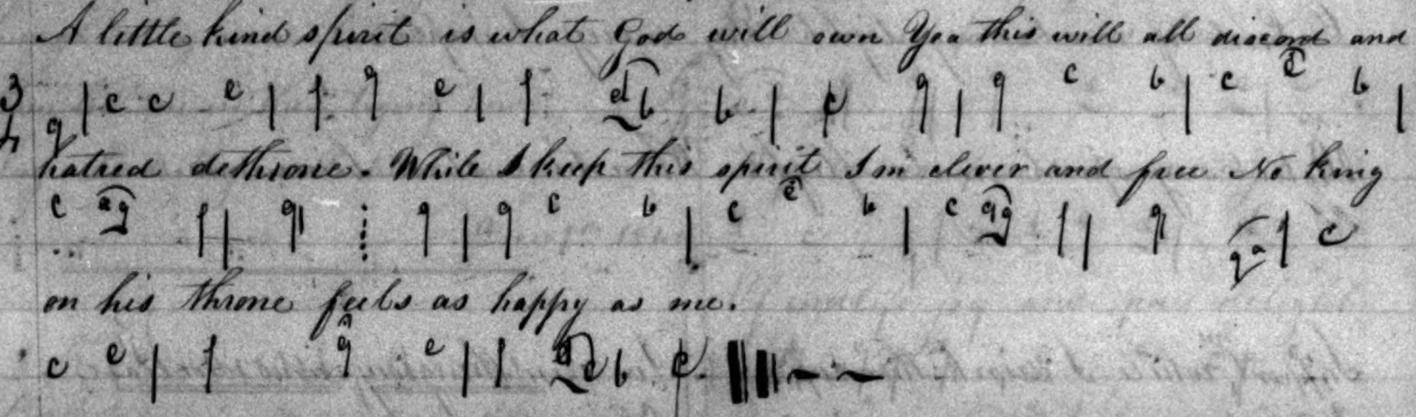
In safety here I can repose Beneath the lowly shepherds care
And taste the sweets of peace with those Who do his love & blessing share
O may I ever love and bless And honor thy beloved flock
Let me a quiet mind possess Lord make me steadfast as a rock.

5

How rapidly the minutes roll I soon shall quit this mortal clay
Kind shepherd do protect my soul When all terrestial things decay.
There's nothing I can claim as mine When like a fading leaf I fall
Lord fill me with thy love divine My life my hope my strength my all.

Isaac N. Young N. Lebanon N. Y.

A Little Spirit


3/4
A little kind spirit is what God will own Yea this will all discord and
hatred dethrone. While I keep this spirit I'm clever and free No king
on his throne feels as happy as me.

I'll watch every moment, to keep it alive
That Mother may own me, in her gospel hive.
So I of her bleſsings, may have a full share
My soul feast with joy, on such heavenly fare.

3

Although little croſses, should come in my way
This little kind spirit, will still be my stay.
My peace like a river, will constantly flow
By keeping this spirit, wherever I go.

4

Now what can it be that such power contains
That in every combat, the victory we gain.
O it is the dove that on Jesus abode
This same little spirit, is on us bestow'd.

5

Now thanks to kind Father and Mother we gain
That they've kept this spirit, and caused it to grow.
For since we've been able, its virtues to feel
Our loving sensations, we cannot conceal.

6

The love it produces, does comfort the soul
O then let us keep it and make it our own
For freely tis given then whoever will
Of this little spirit may now take their fill.

O Lord of everlasting light Thy mercy I implore.

Protect my spirit in its flight When time shall be no more.

Support me while I drink the cup
With patience clothe my mind
To meekly fill the measure up
Our parents left behind.

3

In thee my confidence I trust
In thee my hopes I place
And though a feeble worm of dust
I feel thy thy power and grace.

4

And while I suffer here on earth
I feel an inward joy
That I can tread the narrow path
Which will all sin destroy.

5

Let all murmerings and complaints
Escape me evermore
But meekly with thy precious saints
This valley I'll explore.

6

Give me the patience of a Lamb
The meekness of a dove
In resignation meek & calm
I feel our Mothers love.

7

In this poor tenement of clay
The love of God has dwelt
And the pure light of gospel day
This feeble heart has felt.

I've seen the glory and increase
The gospel spread abroad
The church arise in power and grace
The glorious work of God.

9

I've seen the glory of the Lamb,
In feeble form array'd
Crown'd with a royal diadem
By Christ in wisdom led.

10

Who on the mount of Zion stand
Redeemed from the fall
Ordained to keep the sheep & lambs
That God by faith may call.

11

The gospel path of purity
The Father now has shown
The righteous prophets could not see
To angels 'twas unknown.

12

What glorious things I have beheld
Beneath the gospel sun
Now let my soul with thanks be filld
When time shall cease to run.

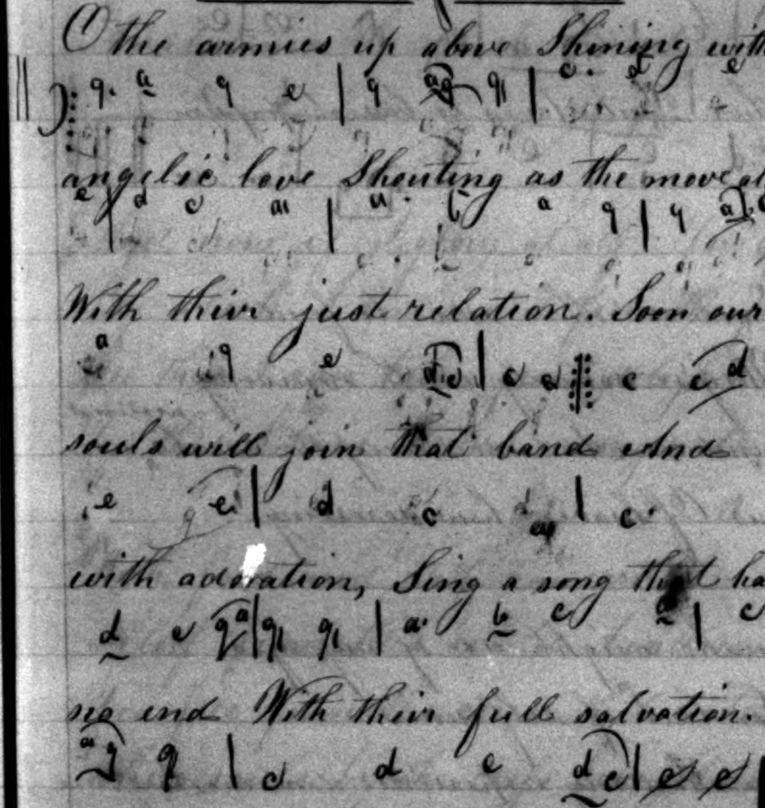
13

With Simeon I now can say
Let me depart in peace
Because mine eyes have seen this day
Redemption work increase.

Thy blessed sin destroying power
Through every nerve hath run
Now let me in this trying hour
Say Lord thy will be done.

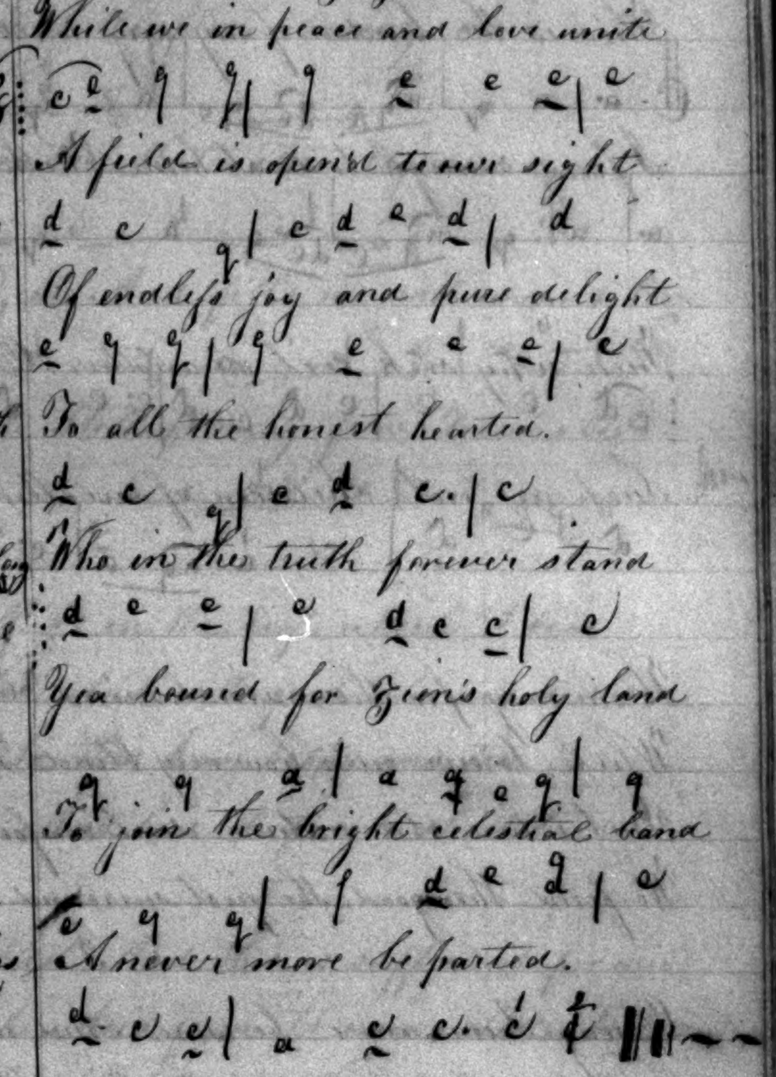
Dec. 9th 1860

Heavenly Armies

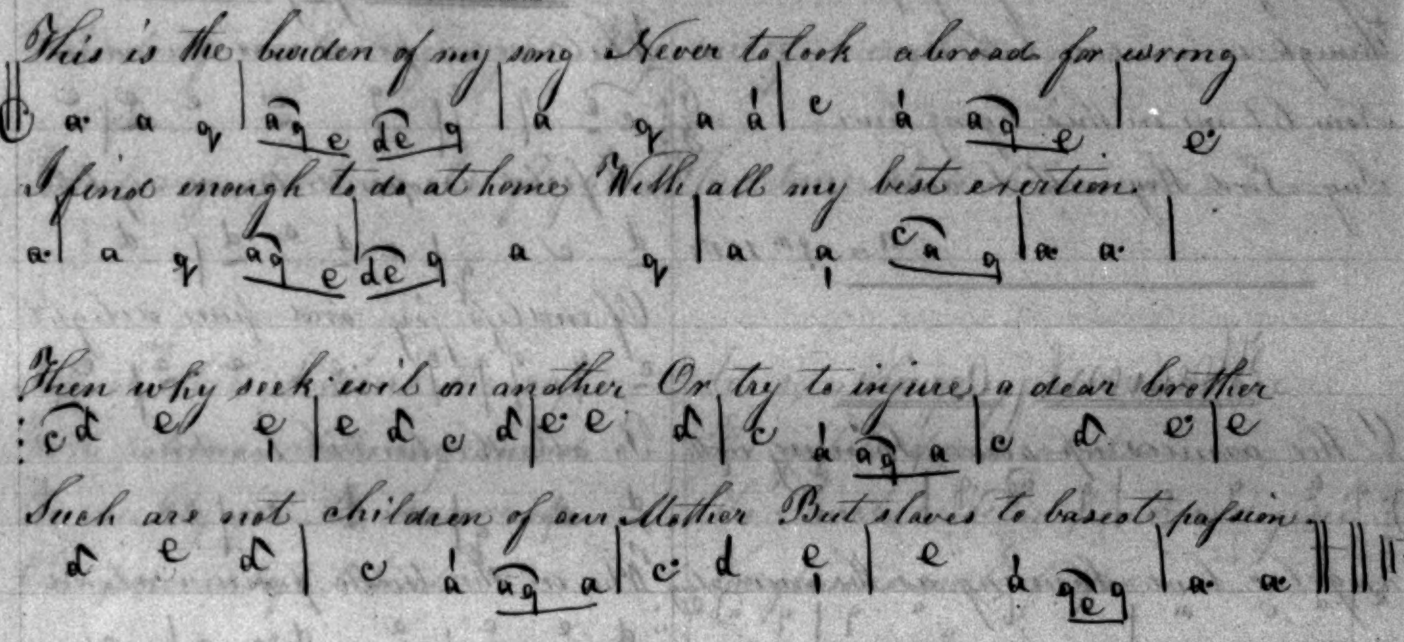

O the armies up above Shining with
angelic love Shouting as the move along
With their just relation. Soon our
souls will join that band And
with adoration, Sing a song that has
no end With their full salvation.

Step by step then let us rise
Laboring to be good and wise
Holding fast that precious prize
Spiritual relation.
Keep our union firm and strong
Kind and tender hearted
Till we join that happy throng
Never to be parted.

Pure Enjoyment


While we in peace and love unite
A field is open'd to our sight
Of endless joy and pure delight
To all the honest hearted.
Who in the truth forever stand
Yea bound for Zion's holy land
To join the bright celestial band
And never more be parted.

For this we tribulation bear
For this is all we need to fear
So we become a chosen heir
From death be elevated.
We will this heavenly track persue
In all we say and all we do
In order to be form'd anew
And be regenerated.


This is the burden of my song Never to look abroad for wrong
I find enough to do at home With all my best exertion
Then why seek evil in another Or try to injure a dear brother
Such are not children of our Mother But slaves to basest passion

How easy for the carnal mind Evil in other souls to find
While to our own how very blind They're scarcely worth observing.
But when old nature dont confound us And we survey the saints around us
We find the good, the just surround us Of heaven how deserving.

3

O may I evermore be wise And make a right use of my eyes
Not be a fool and miss the prize For lack of self denial.
This searching self (if you believe me And my experience dont deceive me)
Is solemn work; then do not leave me But help me bear the trial.

4

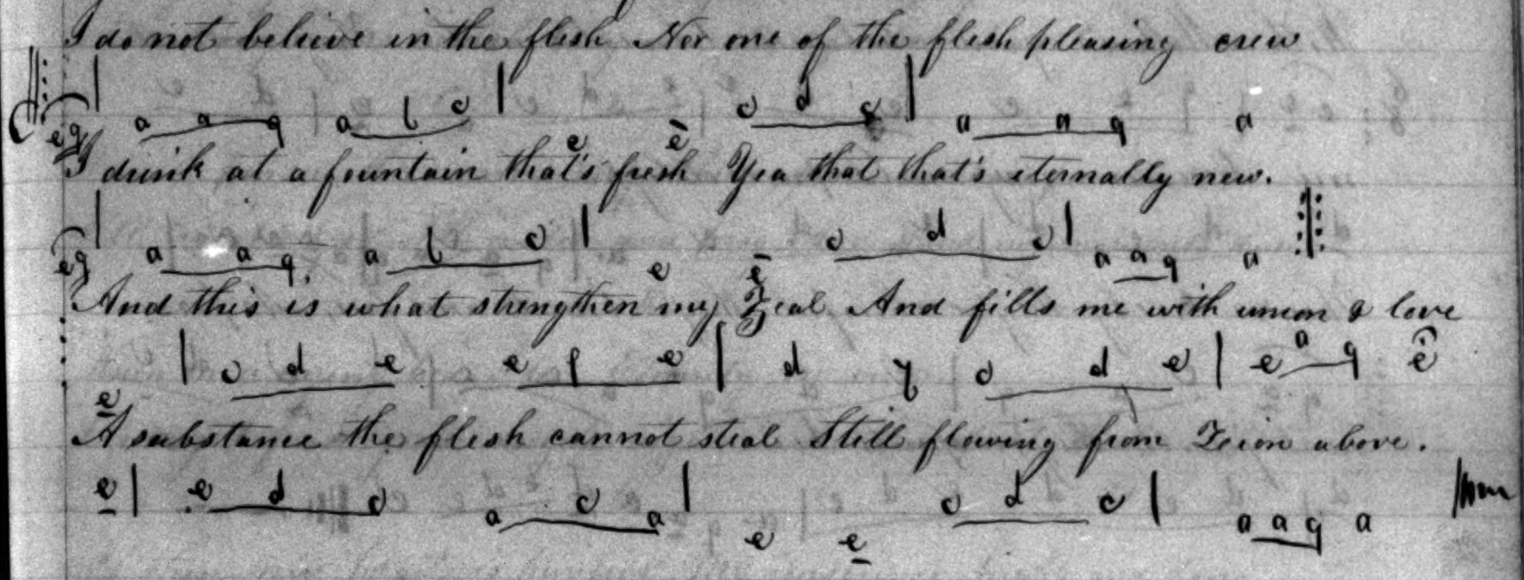
Henceforth be this my daily toil At home to cultivate the soil
A faulting serpent shall not coil Within my breast I'll kill it.
This work will make me kind & clever To all around me, yea forever
Then love and joy & peace will never Leave my poor soul but fill it

5

Now in this resurrection morn We can't believe they're heaven born
Who shun the rose, but pluck the thorn That they may torment others.
For here in Zion's fragrant bowers Where heaven sends such lovely showers
We seek the buds the opening flowers Kind Sisters & kind Brothers.

Isaac N. Youngs New Lebanon.

No confidence in the Flesh.

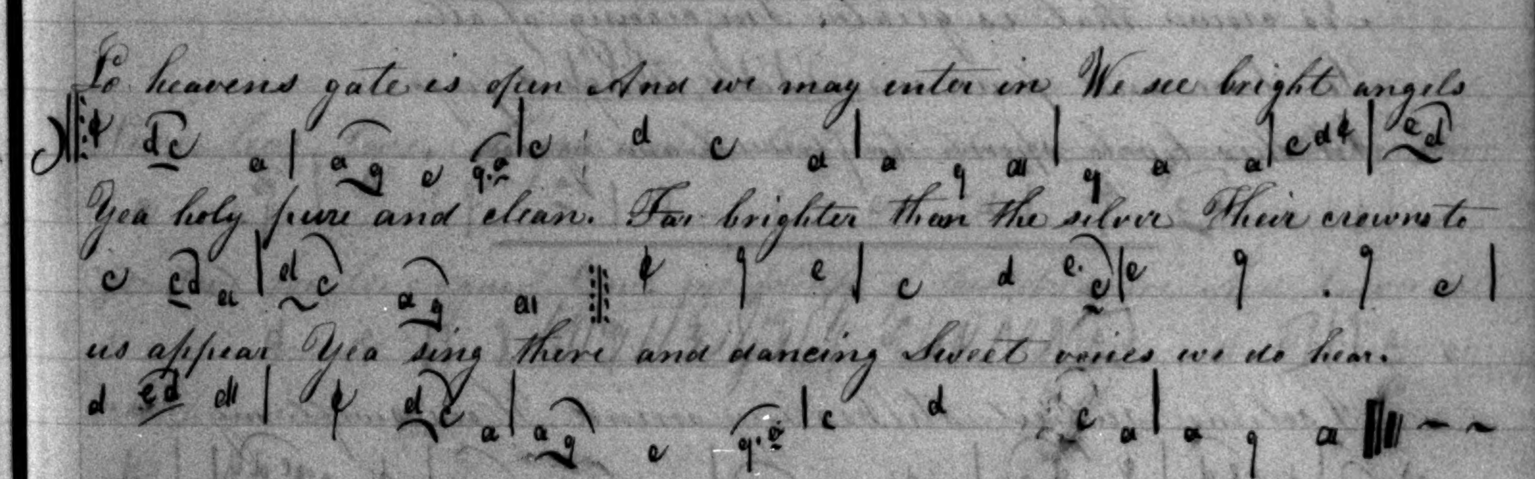

I do not believe in the flesh Nor one of the flesh pleasing crew
I drink at a fountain that's fresh Yea that that's eternally new.
And this is what strengthen my zeal And fills me with union & love
A substance the flesh cannot steal Still flowing from Zion above.

And now if I glory at all 'Twill be in the cross which I bear
By which I am saved from the fall And with good believers do share.
In this I can take great delight In this I am happy and free
For this I have thrown in my mite And here it forever shall be.

3

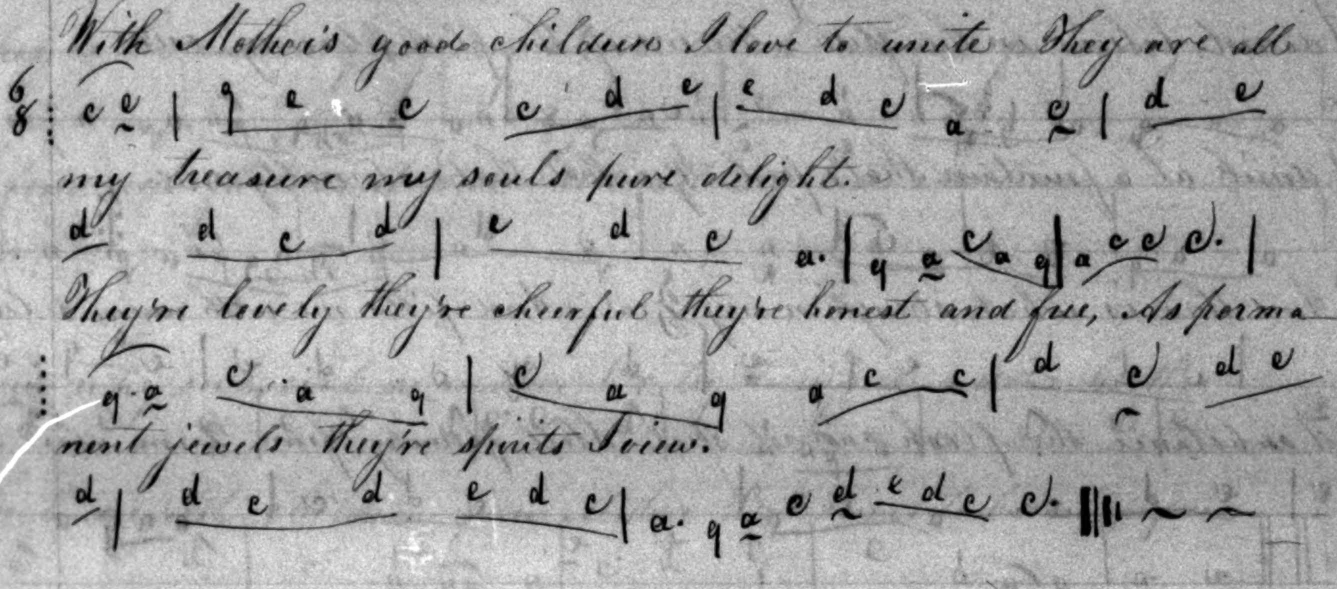
With food and with raiment I'm blest And this is sufficient for me
Aloof from this world I will rest And from its vain clatter be free.
Yea free from the curse that entail'd Upon all the flesh pleasing crew
Where souls by the cross have obtain'd A name that's eternally new.

John Shain P. Hill Ky.


Lo heavens gate is open And we may enter in We see bright angels
Yea holy pure and clean. Far brighter than the silver Their crowns to
us appear Yea sing there and dancing Sweet voices we do hear.

But O the wicked serpent The voice will not obey
They're cruel and ungrateful And will have their own way.
But in humiliation They yet will have to fall
Or never find salvation In Mothers gospel call.

South Union Ky.


6/8
With Mother's good childern I love to unite They are all
my treasure my souls pure delight.
They're lovely they're cheerful they're honest and free, As perma
nent jewels they're spirits I view.

With them I will suffer with them I will reign
Our God has an eye to all sorrow and pain.
And every affliction that's patiently borne
Will prove to our honor when time is no more.

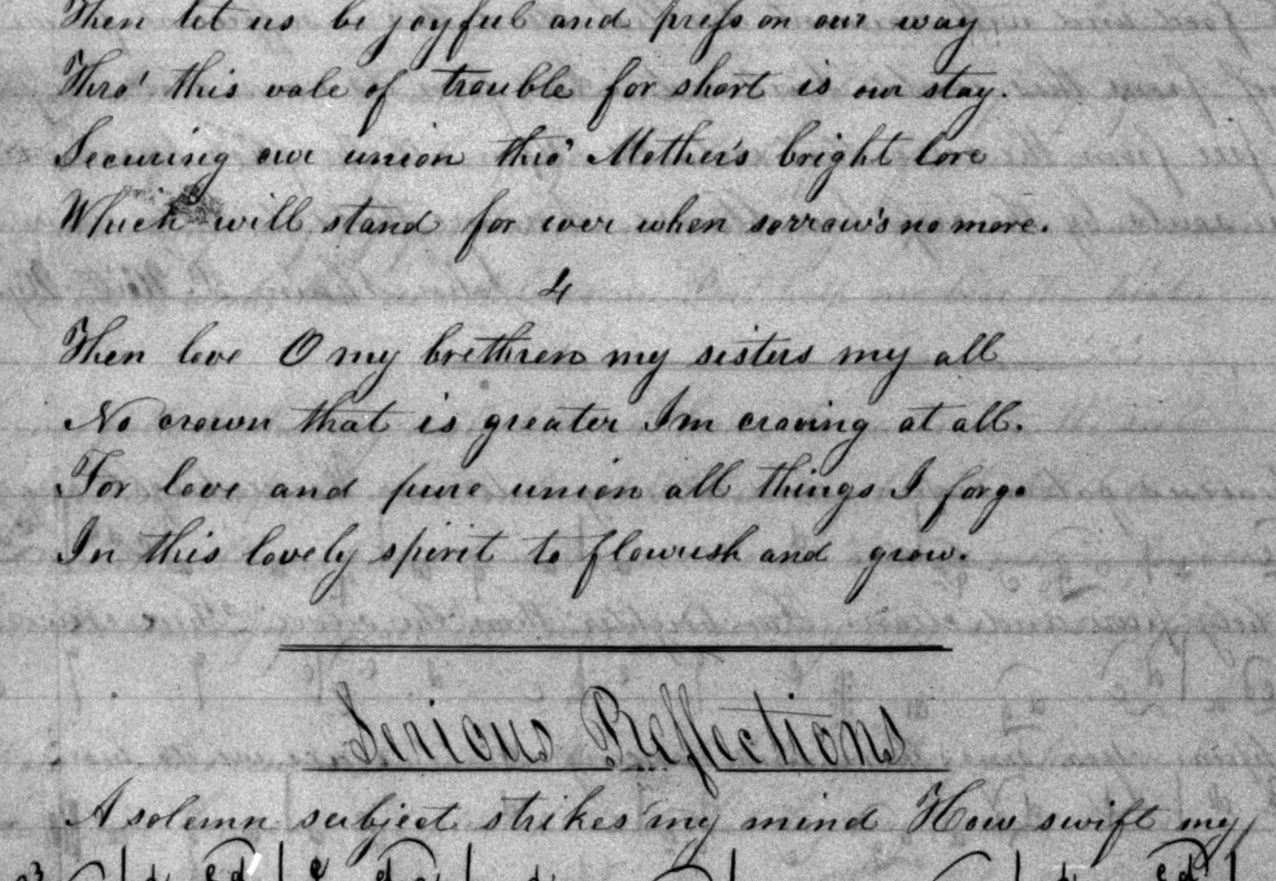
3

Then let us be joyful and press on our way
Thro' this vale of trouble for short is our stay.
Securing our union thro' Mother's bright love
Which will stand for ever when sorrow's no more.

4

Then love O my brethren my sisters my all
No crown that is greater I'm craving at all.
For love and pure union all things I forgo
In this lovely spirit to flourish and grow.

Serious Reflections


3/4
A solemn subject strikes my mind How swift my
moments roll. When death appears where shall I find
A refuge for my soul.

My days on earth must shortly end With all I here possess.
Will Christ then be my gracious friend And take me home to rest.

O may the gospel be my prize My everlasting gain.
And though this mortal body dies No loss shall I sustain.

4

I will pursue the narrow way Which Jesus marked for us.
I'll live for God I'll watch and pray And spend my moments thus.

5

When on a dying bed I lie Eternity in view.
O may I find good angels nigh To bear my spirit thro:

6

If then my heart is purified My conscience bright and fair.
With mortal pains I may be tried But yield to no dispair.

7

My soul shall then arise and join Those happy saints above.
Who like the morning stars do shine In everlasting love.

8

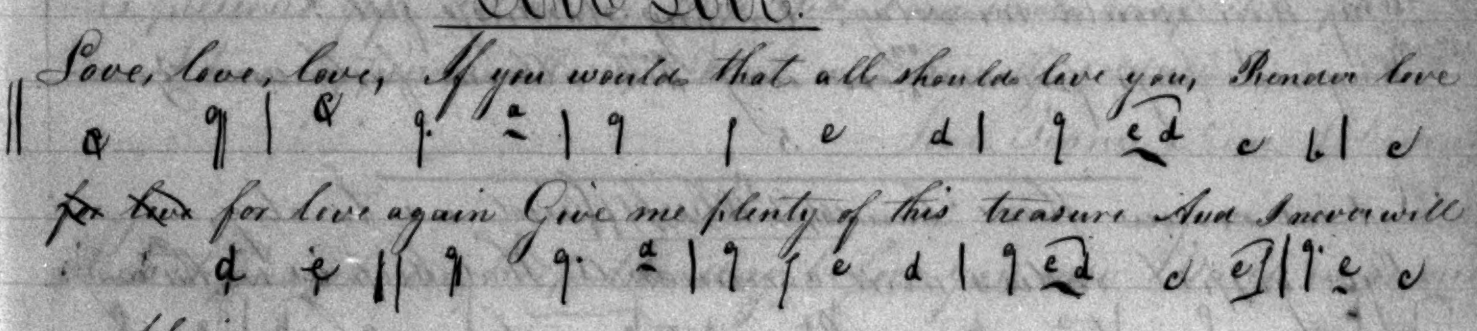
Shall that be my eternal lot Shall I that kingdom gain.
How can I love this gloomy spot This world of death and pain.

9

Let nothing on this earth below Detain me any more.
I'll bear the cross and forward go To Zion's peaceful shore.

Samuel Hooser P. Hill.

Love Love.

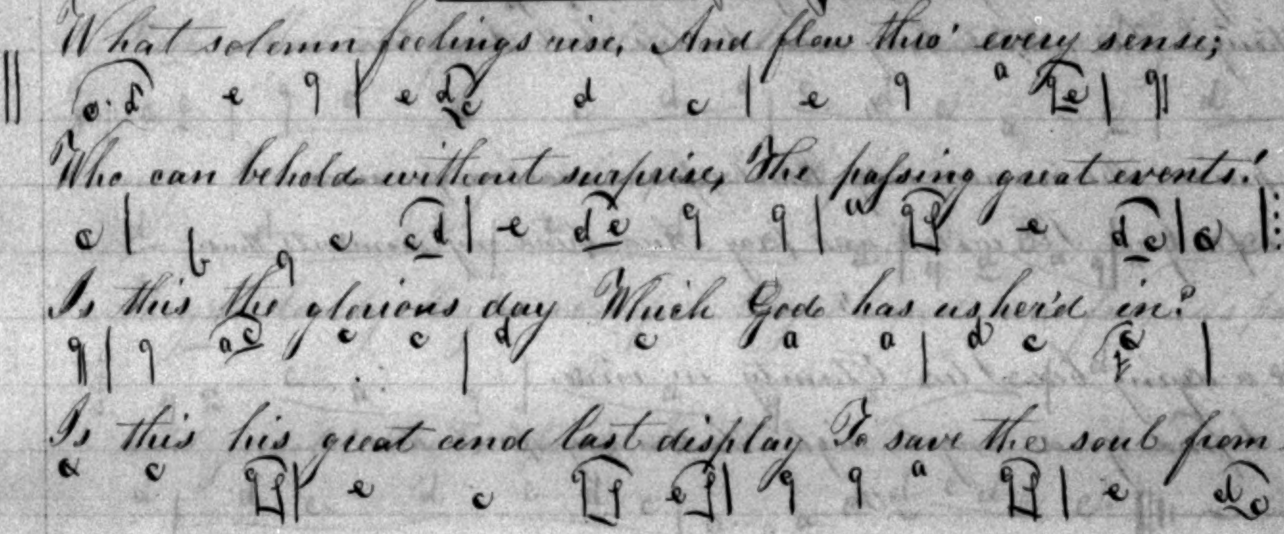


Love, love, love, If you would that all should love you, Render love ~~for love~~ for love again Give me plenty of this treasure And I never will complain.

Love, Love, Love Is the cement of our union And I feel it flowing free
I do love all good believers And I know they all love me.

Love, love, love Is a flowing In such torrents from the East unto the West.
Every faithful good believer Has to own that they are blest.

Boundless Grace


What solemn feelings rise, And flow thro' every sense;
Who can behold without surprise, The passing great events!
Is this the glorious day Which God has usher'd in?
Is this his great and last display To save the soul from sin?

Is this the favored place On God's extensive earth?
Selected by his boundless grace To fix the heavenly birth?
Are we the chosen few Who have been gathered in,
While countless millions never knew The road that lead from sin.

3

Here we are truly bless'd With blessing many fold;
And many treasures here possess'd, More precious far than gold.
We're blessed in many ways, We're bless'd in many things,
And we enjoy far happier days Than Princes Lords & Kings.

4

We have a heavenly lead, Who are fed with angels food,
We've all that we can ask or need To make us truly good.
Why then should we delay? Or any slackness feel?
Why not press forward on our way With all our faith and zeal.

5

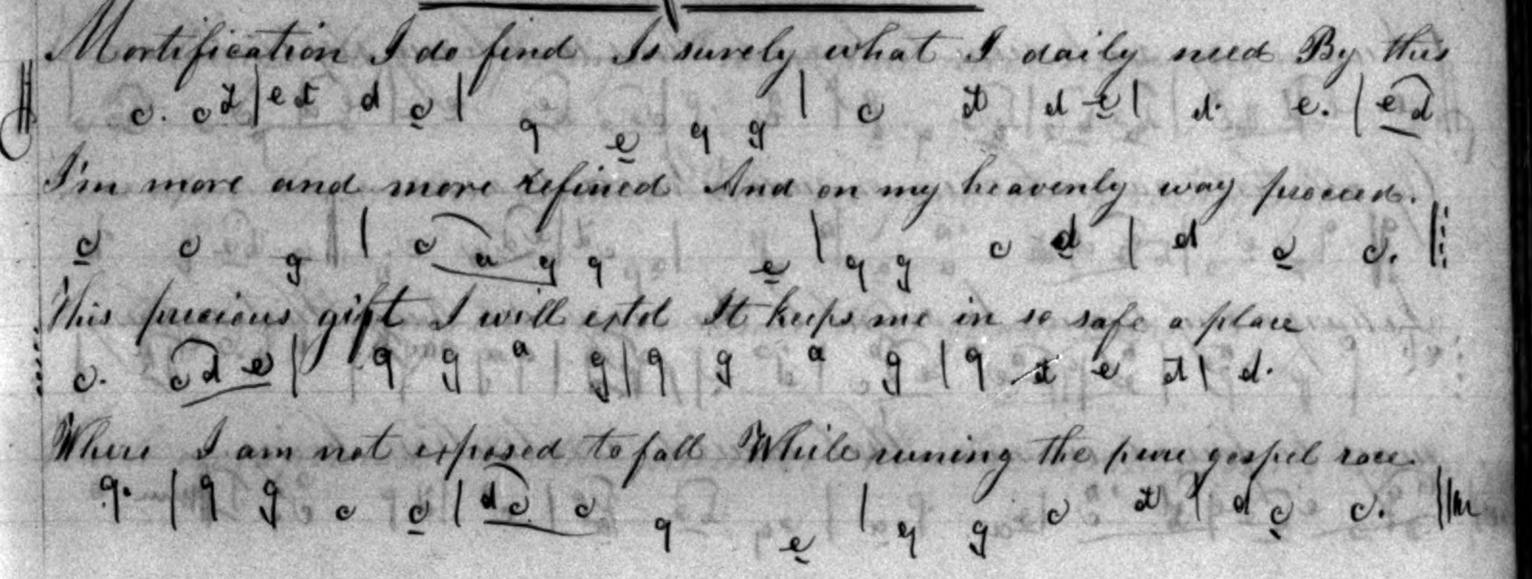
Let us renew those bands, Which bind us to obey,
Our gospel orders and commands That keep us in the way.
If we are not secured By Mothers golden chain,
We are exposed to be allured And drawn to sin again.

6

But if we still pursue This way so bright and pure,
And persevere till we get thro', And heavenly bliss secure:
Then we shall see and know What now by faith we view,
Where living waters always flow And joys forever New.

Eastern

Mortification.


Mortification I do find Is surely what I daily need By this
I'm more and more refined And on my heavenly way proceed.
This precious gift I will extol It keeps me in so safe a place
Where I am not exposed to fall While runing the pure gospel race.

Mortification keeps me low Right on the self denying road
The way that every soul must go Or never find their peace with God.
A heaven of peace was never found By all mans searches & his art,
While lust and pride's still kept a live, Nourish'd & cherished in the heart.

3

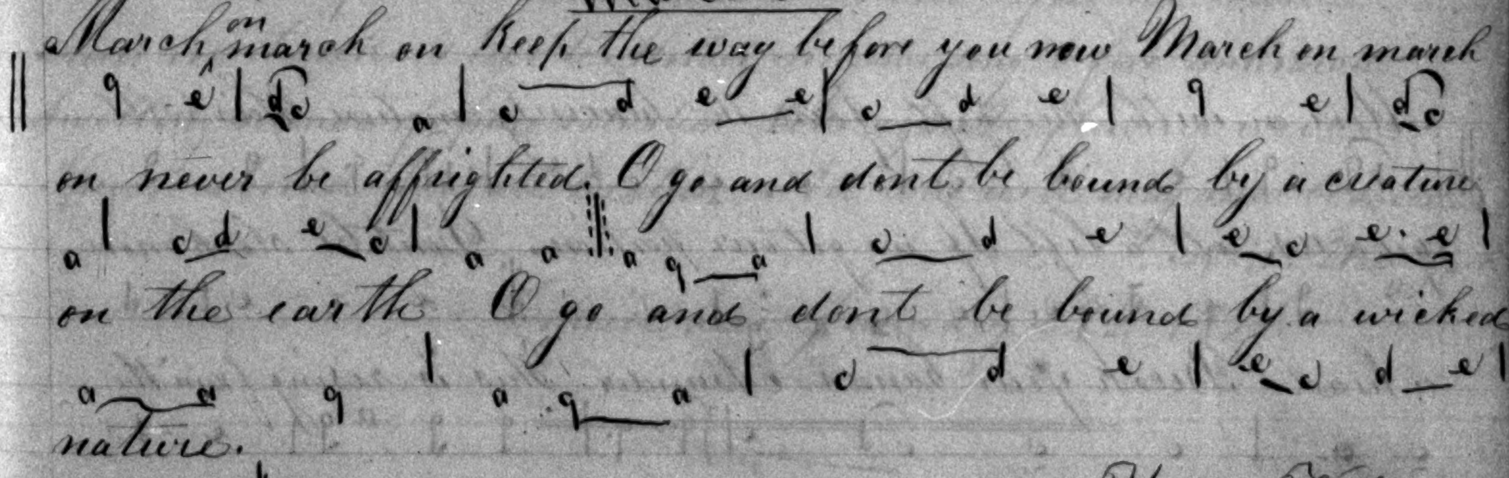
Mortification keeps me meek And humble in the lowly vale
While haughty great things some may seek Yet sure their greatness all must fail.
The proud & haughty do not find The path where Christ's true followers go
Their sense is more & more inclined More high more dark and blind to grow

4

Mortification is design'd To seperate the soul from sin.
True happiness no soul can find Without this searching work within.
This precious gift I'll always keep Till I am made complitity pure.
Then I true happiness will reap Which will eternally endure.

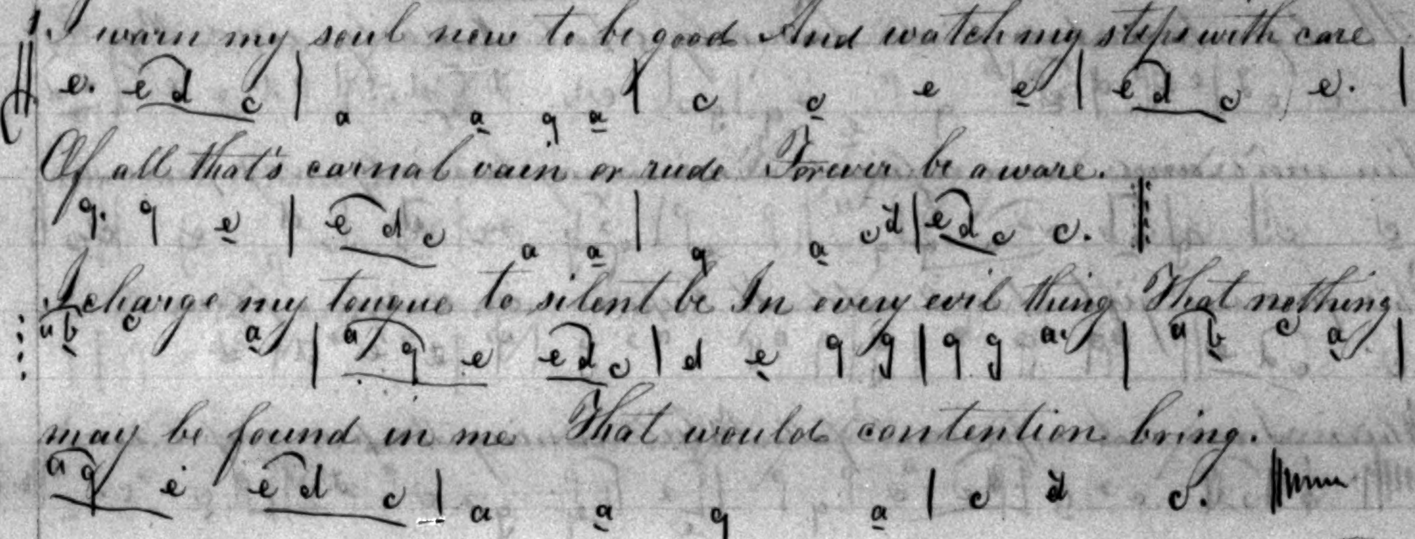
Joel Turner New Lebanon.

March On.


March on march on Keep the way before you now March on march
on never be affrighted O go and dont be bound by a creature
on the earth O go and dont be bound by a wicked
nature.

Union Village.

Jan. 20th '61. Ohio.


1 I warn my soul now to be good And watch my steps with care
Of all that's carnal vain or rude Forever be aware.
I charge my tongue to silent be In every evil thing That nothing
may be found in me That would contention bring.

This wicked nature of the fall Would tempt my soul astray
To finding fault with one or all And something evil say.
I charge my soul before the Lord To do no creature wrong,
Let not a base deceitful word Be found upon my tongue.

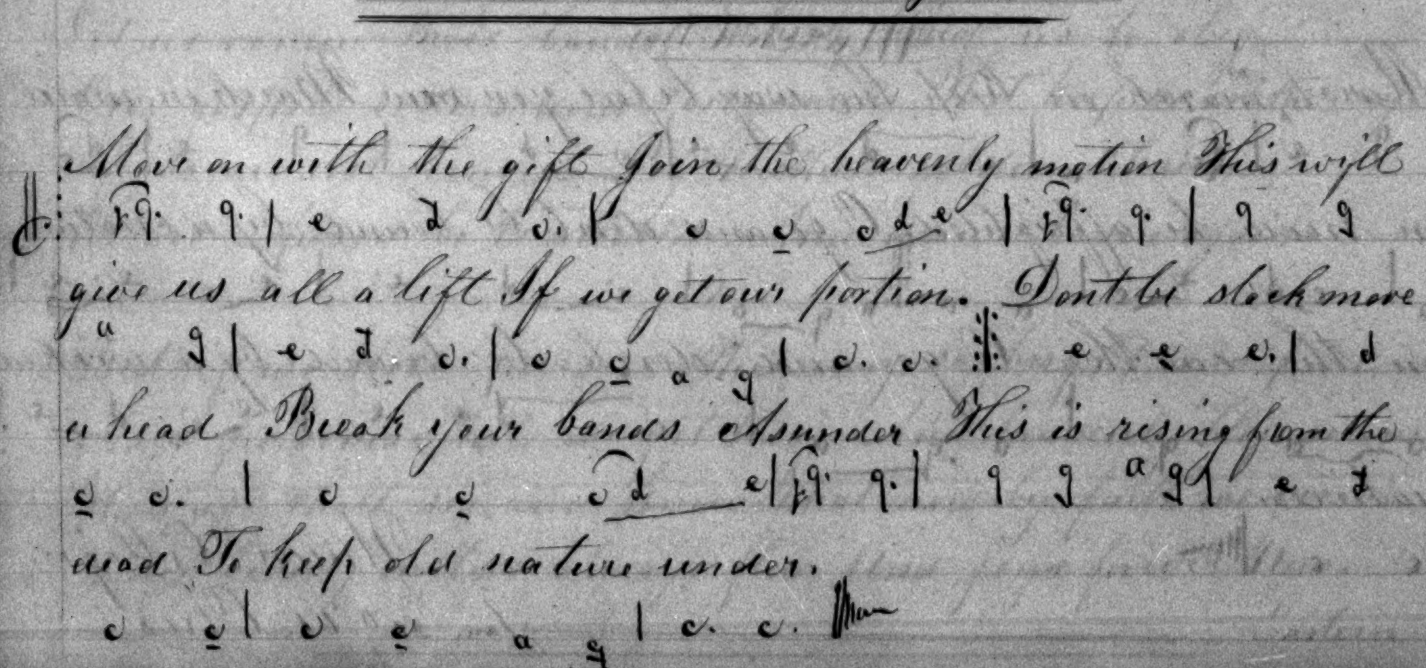
3

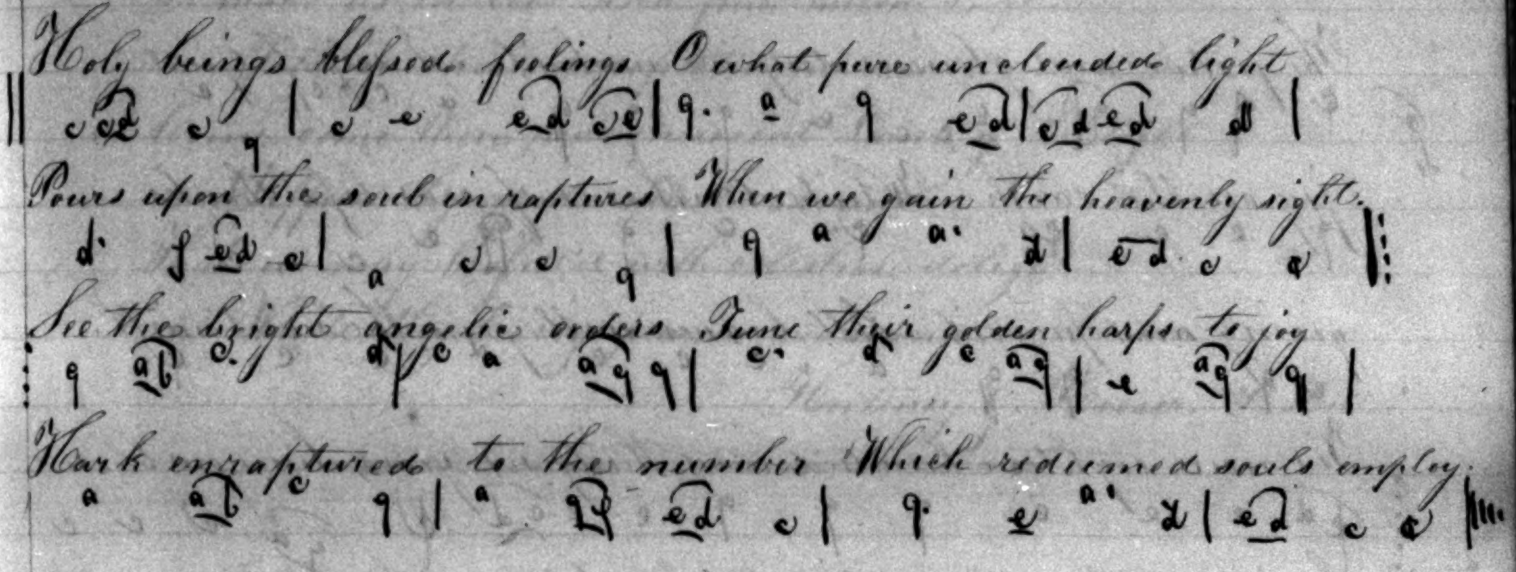
If I do self or pride maintain I'll to perdition go
And by myself I will be slain Yea doom'd to endless woe.
Without the shadow of excuse For help was ready by
But that for nothing but abuse And the poor soul must die.

4

Now to escape this dreadful fall Let me be truly wise,
And prize O prize my precious call The spirit bids me rise.
And fix my standing on the rock My footsteps firm & sure
And with my Mother's little flock Patient all things endure.

Sally Eades South Union


Move on with the gift Join the heavenly motion This will
give us all a lift If we get our portion. Dont be slack move
ahead Break your bands Asunder This is rising from the
dead To keep old nature under.


Holy beings blessed feelings O what pure unclouded light
Pours upon the soul in raptures When we gain the heavenly sight.
See the bright angelic orders Tune their golden harps to joy
Hark enraptured to the number Which redeemed souls employ.

Bright as Jasper and their faces With affulgent glory shine
Here the pure angelic graces In sweet harmony combine.
Now they march in heavenly order Around the living throne of God
Now the strains both sweet & louder Reach the heavenly bright abode.

3

O my soul join with this number Travel thro' the vale of time
Never let thy eyelids slumber Keep thy sight on things divine.
Eternity on time does border Soon we'll reach that blissful shore
Where the streams both deep & broader Flow and flow forever more.

4

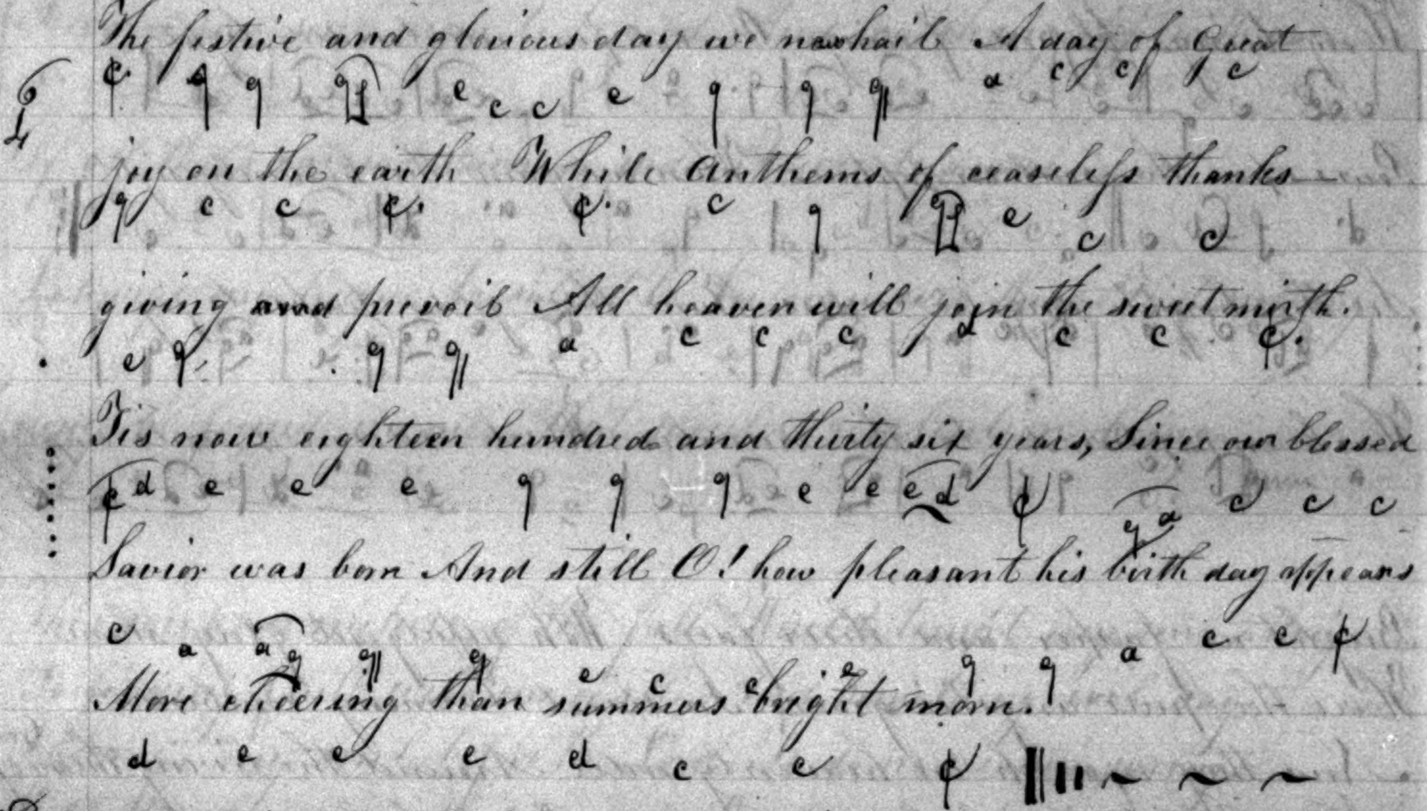
Hear the sound ye dead and sleeping Who are laying in your graves
Turn to him with sighs and weeping Who in mercy ever saves.
See the countless hosts of beings Once that were in darkness bound.
Now returning home to Zion In white robes of glory shine.

5

Now in deep humiliation See them bow before the throne
And in thanks & love to Mother Sing the song before unknown.
Swelling sounds of pure salvation Like a gentle flowing wave
Spread abroad thro' all creation All who will may now be saved.

N. S. New York

Copied here January 27th 1851.


The festive and glorious day we now hail A day of Great
joy on the earth While anthems of ceaseleſs thanks
giving and prevail All heaven will join the sweet mirth.
'Tis now eighteen hundred and thirty six years, Since our bleſsed
Savior was born And still O! how pleasant his birth day appears
More cheering than summers bright morn.

The first part of this tune, is placed an Octave too high.

When his bleſsed spirit in infancy lay
Sweet innocence there we can trace
His soul grew in wisdom by night and by day,
In piety virtue and grace.
And early we find him a friend to the blind
The lame the deaf dumb and distressed
The poor and the miserable also could find
His tender compassion and bliſs.

3

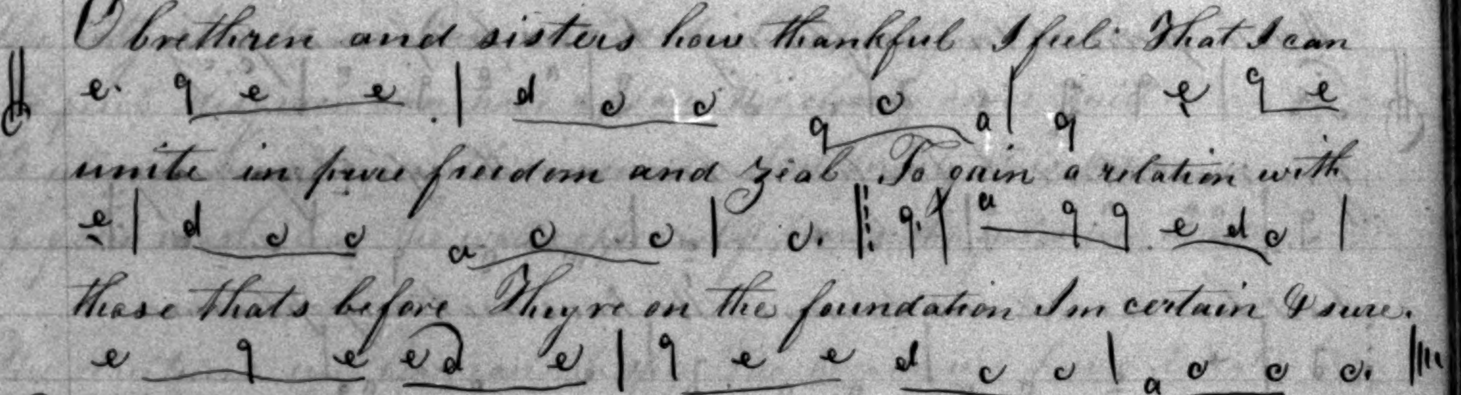
His life was devoted in marking the way
For poor mortal man to be saved
And lo! for example the new narrow way
By his lovely footsteps was paved.
O help us kind Savior that we may secure
A place in the kingdom of peace
Like thee to be harmleſs like thee to be pure
In thy everlasting increase.

4

O may we be guided while pilgrims below
Safe to thy sweet happy embrace,

Do make us in love and pure union to flow
  Till we have completed our race.
Come come thou pure innocent Lamb of the light
  Diffuse thy good spirit around
That we may be fill'd with celestial delight
  While thy lovely praises we sound.

Hortency G. Hooser. P. Hill.


O brethren and sisters how thankful I feel: That I can
unite in pure freedom and zeal To gain a relation with
those thats before They're on the foundation I'm certain & sure.

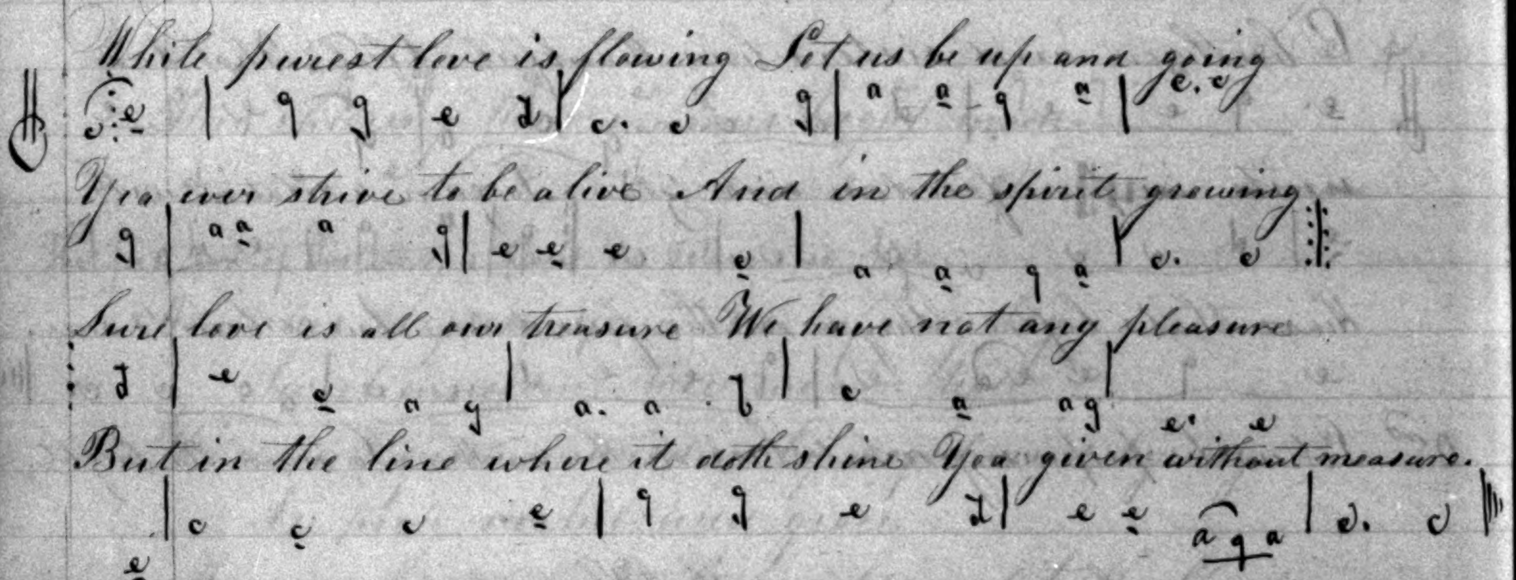
2nd Let us be preparing while here on the earth To reach the bright
mansion of joy and of mirth Where strife and contention
has all pass'd away And union and freedom has taken the sway.

3rd In humiliation I now mean to fall
And labor to keep a just union with all
For that above all things on earth I do prize
So I will be faithful and watchful and wise.
4th I'll not be exalted but I will come down
Where union and freedom is now to be found
It is the valley a beautiful place
It was not invented by the human race.

5th Where roses and lilies are ever in bloom
The soul is refresh'd with the richest perfume

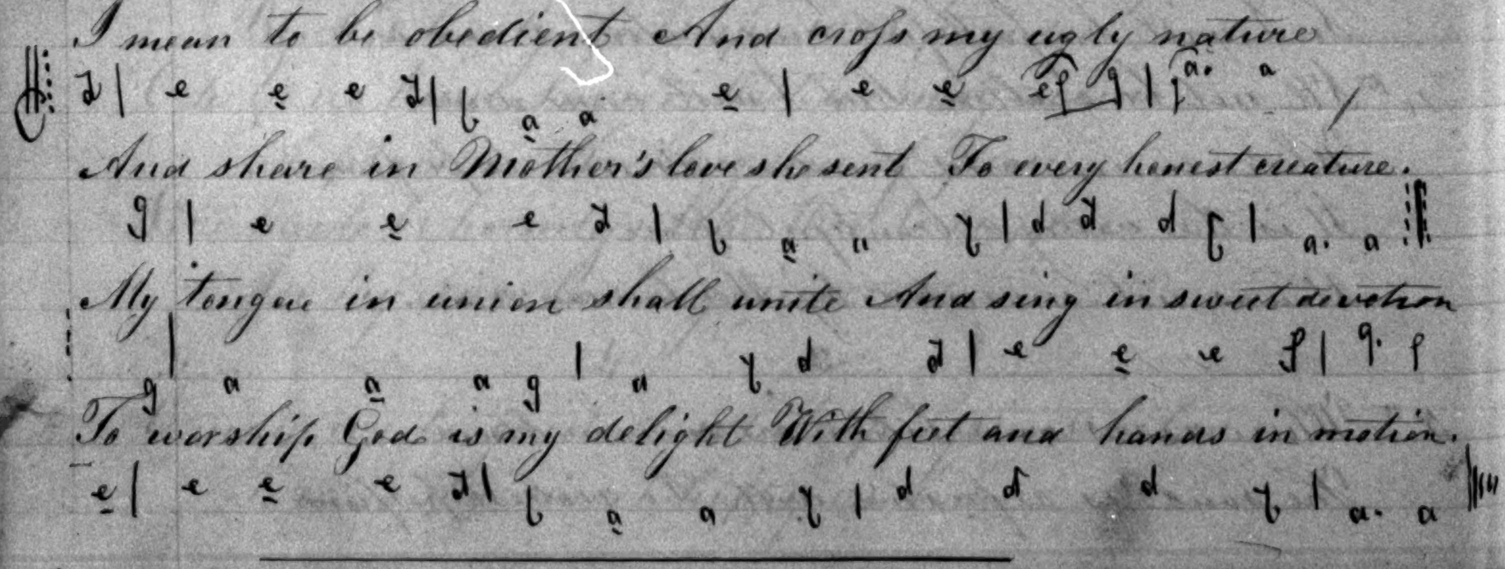
O that is the place I am aiming to be
Where peace and contentment sojourneth with me.
6th Where nothing can enter but peace and delight
And all things goes smoothly along in the light
So we'll be united in all that we do
Until that old nature we all do subdue.

P. Hill.

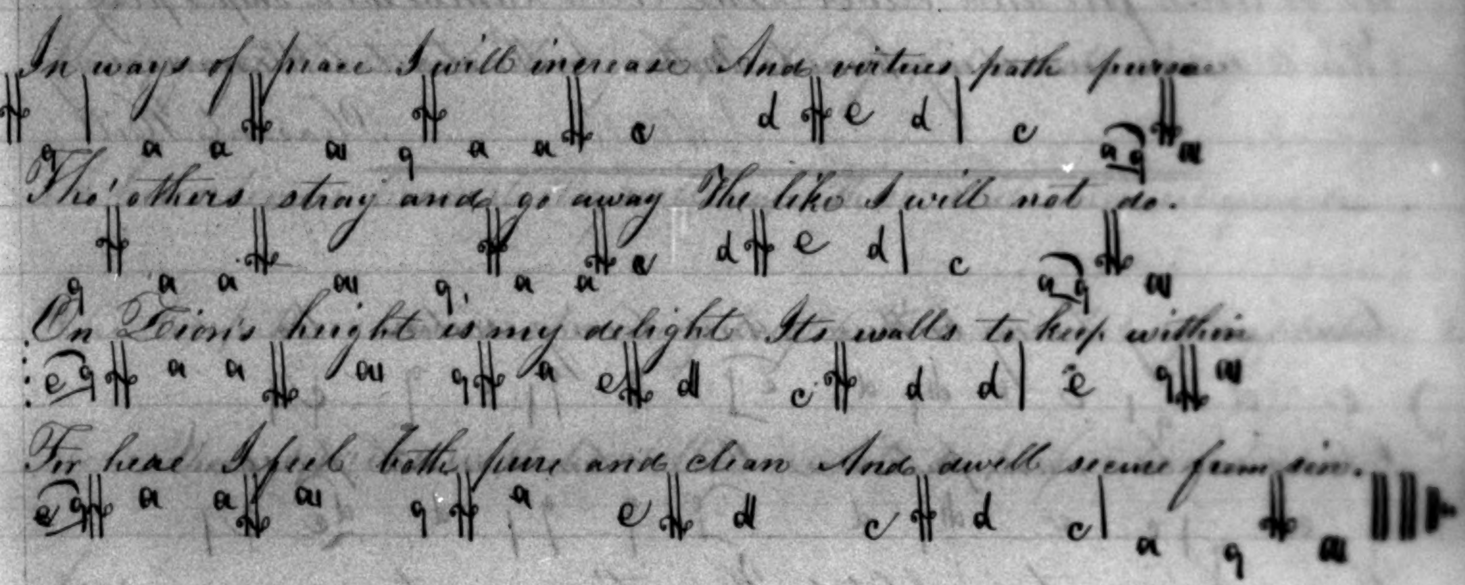

While purest love is flowing Let us be up and going
Yea ever strive to be alive And in the spirit growing
Sure love is all our treasure We have not any pleasure
But in the line where it doth shine Yea given without measure.

O precious love of Mother Which makes us love each other
Dwell in each heart and ne'er depart From sister nor from Brother
Sweet heaven here will find us Without a cord to bind us
Yea free as air we will be there And leave the world behind us.

Sally Eades S. Union


I mean to be obedient And cross my ugly nature
And share in Mother's love she sent To every honest creature.
My tongue in union shall unite And sing in sweet devotion
To worship God is my delight With feet and hands in motion.

U. V.

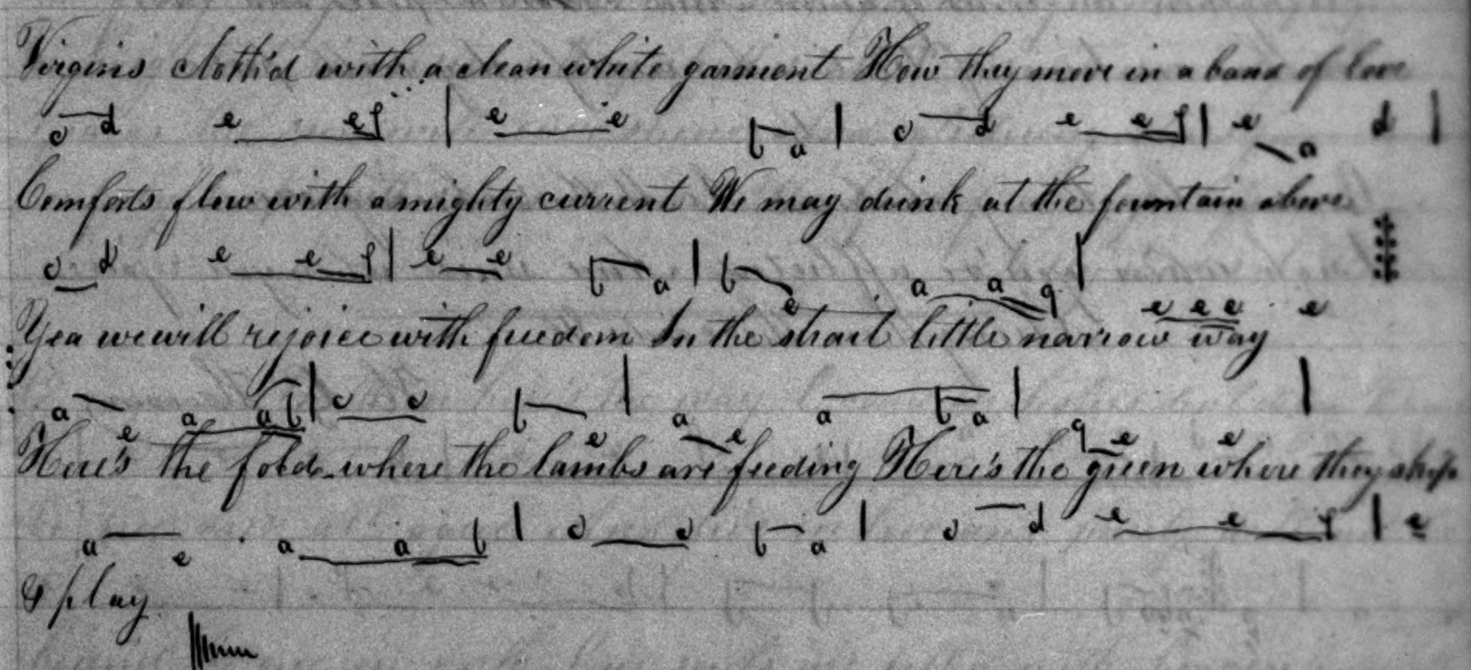

In ways of peace I will increase And virtues path pursue
Tho' others stray and go away The like I will not do.
On Zion's height is my delight Its walls to keep within
For here I feel both pure and clean And dwell secure from sin.

The city stands on Canaan's land Compactly it is built
No foul disgrace can have a place Nor closely cover guilt.
Its utmost bounds a wall surrounds And firmly it is laid
Of gem most clear the walls appear Of pearls the gates are made.

3

The Vultures eye here cannot spy The bread we have to eat
Nor Lions roar forever more Disturb the calm retreat.
Beneath our vine we will recline With wine thats good in store
All wants supplied or if denied Yet God we will adore.

Benjamin Byram


Virgins cloth'd with a clean white garment How they move in a band of love
Comforts flow with a mighty current We may drink at the fountain above
Yea we will rejoice with freedom In the strait little narrow way
Here's the fold where the lambs are feeding Here's the green where they skip & play

Clothed upon with Mother's mantle Dress'd anew in robes of love
Little children mild & simple Marching on in a band of love.

over

O that is the place I am aiming to be
Where peace and contentment sojourneth with me.
6th Where nothing can enter but peace and delight
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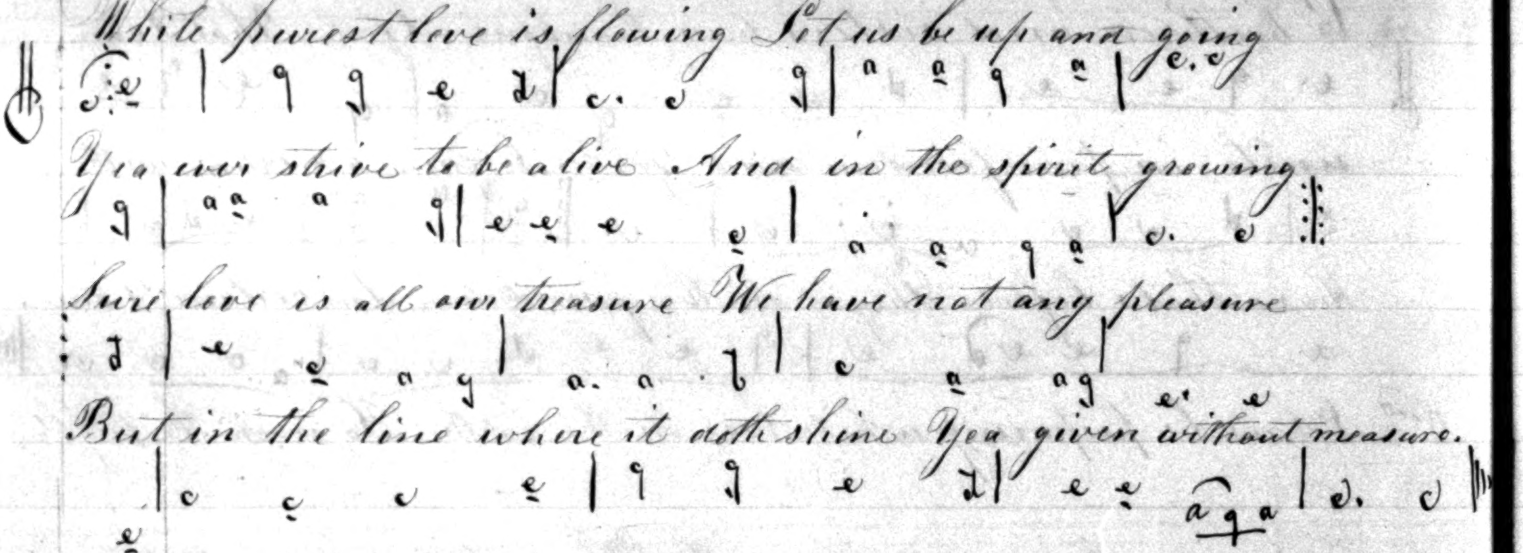
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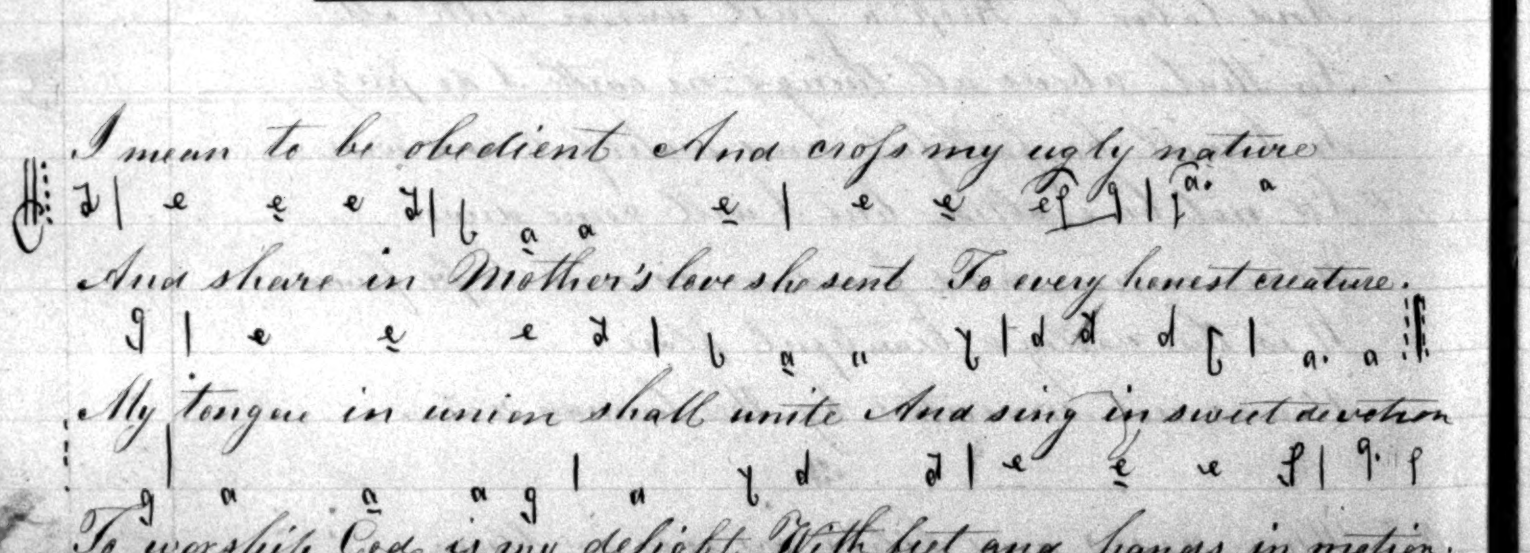
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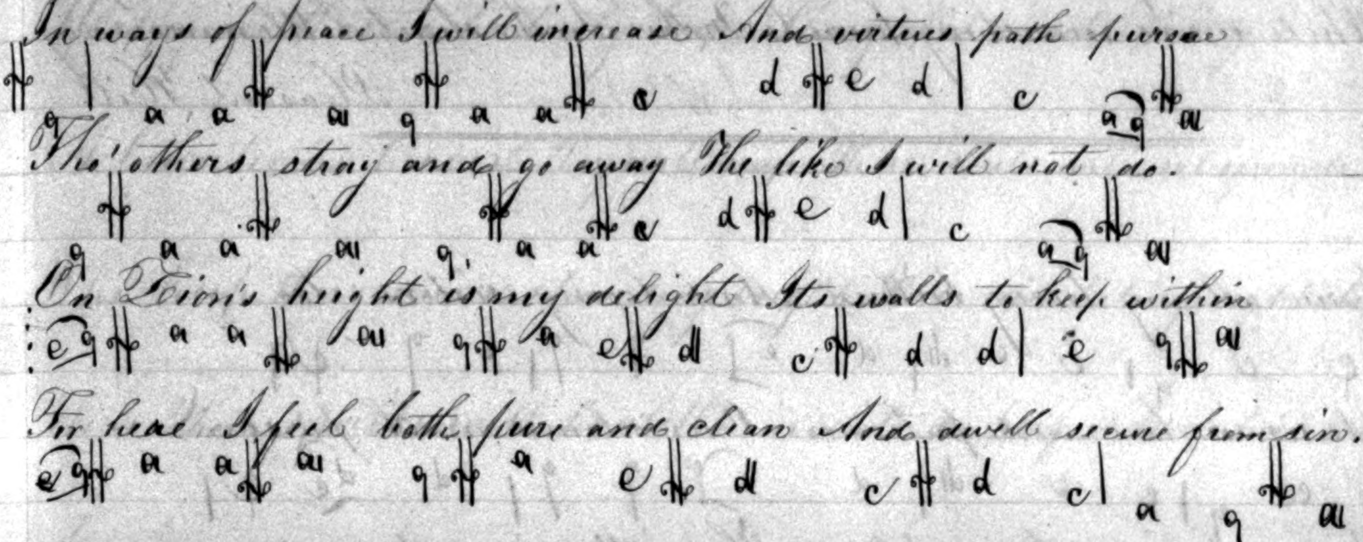
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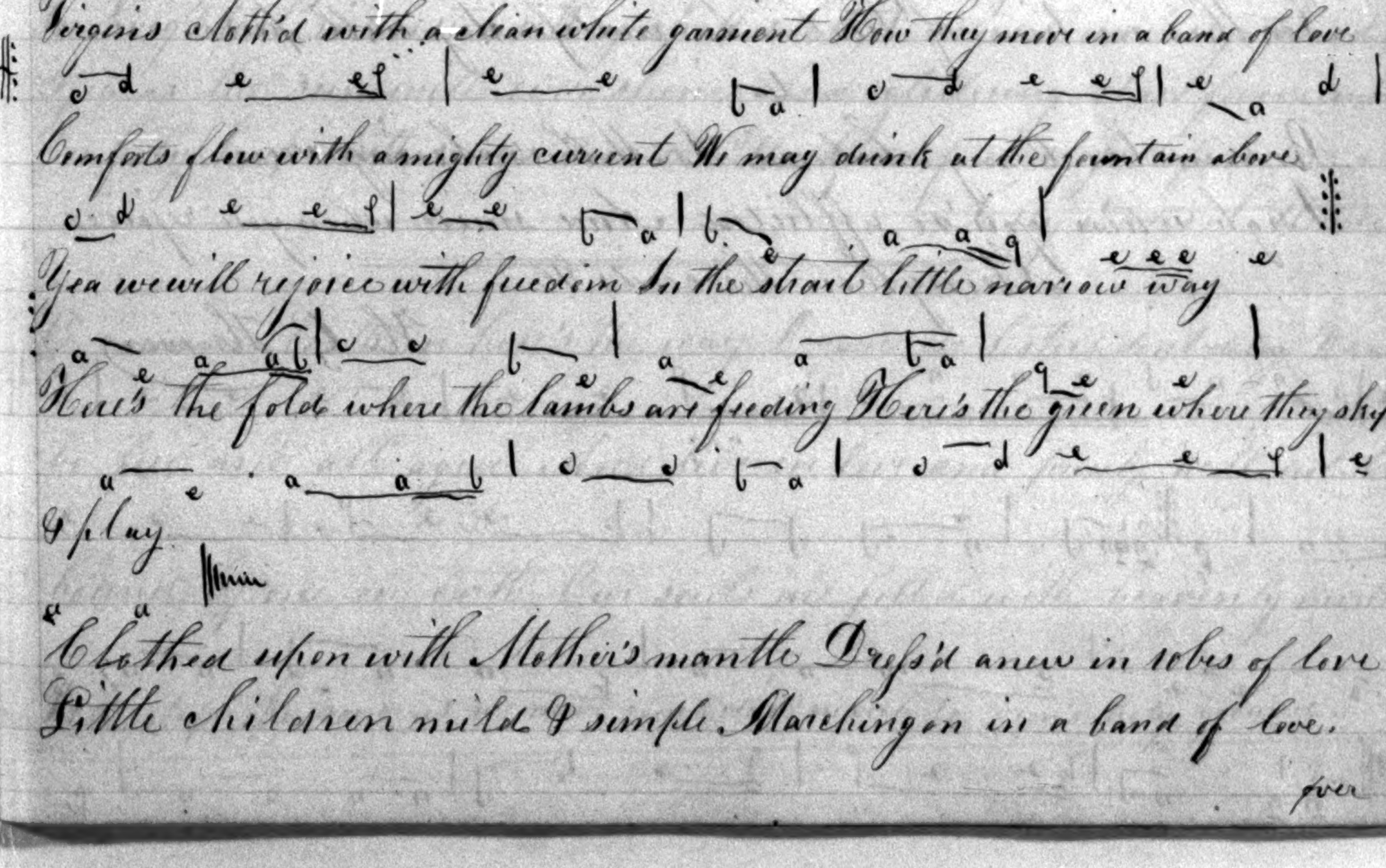
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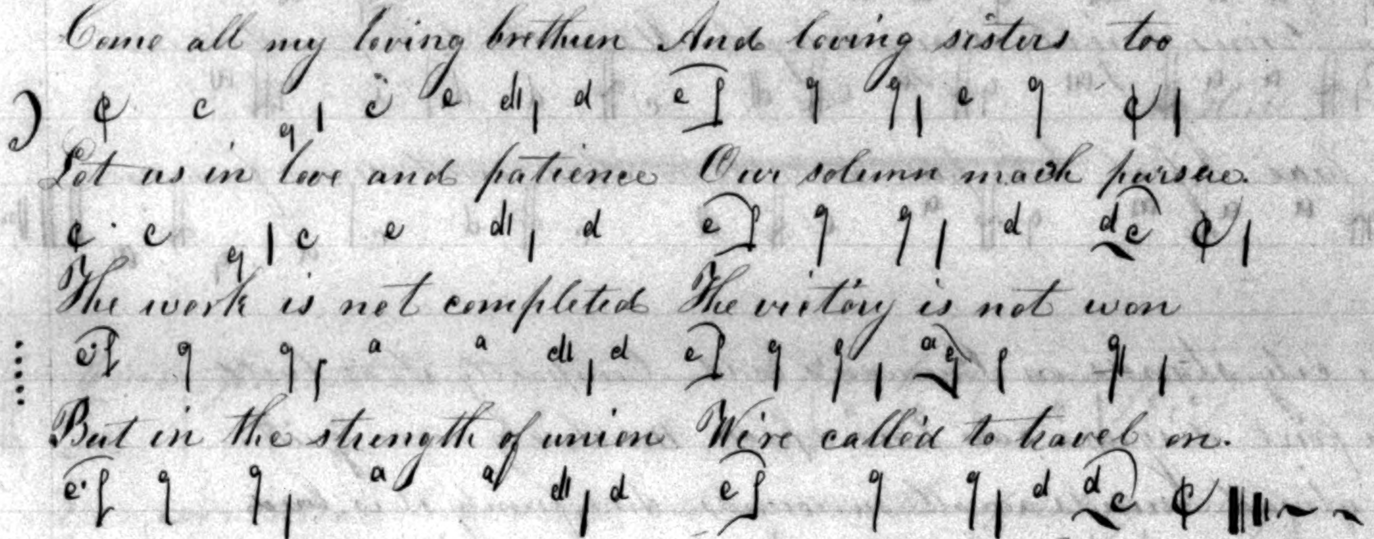
Comforts flow with a mighty current We may drink at the fountain above
Yea we will rejoice with freedom In the strait little narrow way
Here's the fold where the lambs are feeding Here's the green where they skip & play

Clothed upon with Mother's mantle Dress'd anew in robes of love
Little Children mild & simple Marching on in a band of love.

over

We be little free and clever Like little lambs will skip & play
While we're marching home to Mother In the strait little narrow way.

I Whitely Pleasant Hill


Come all my loving brethren And loving sisters too
Let us in love and patience Our solemn march pursue
The work is not completed The victory is not won
But in the strength of union We're called to travel on.

With motives pure and honest The saving croſs endure
To make our holy calling And our election sure
In meekneſs truth and virtue O may we daily go
Live under God's protection And up in wisdom grow.

3

Tho' humble and oppreſsed While thro' this vale we steer
The anointing voice of heaven Says "never never" fear.
Strengthen the cords of union And cherish peace and love
For this in time of trial An endleſs stay will prove.

4

Remember O my children Is Mother's cheering voice
I sigh when you're afflicted And smile when you rejoice
Strengthen the cords &c.

H. G. Hoosier

Happy are those who truly keep The gospel in its purity
A bounteous harvest they will reap Their souls will satisfied be.
Who keep their understanding bright Their mental eyesight strong &
clear Their spirits will be cloth'd in white In perfect love which casts out
fear.

Whose sole desire is to know Their duty, and to walk therein;
With cautious steps they ever go: To shun the path of death and sin.
These are the heavenly heirs of ~~heavenly~~ grace: Yea these will prosper Ever true
The second Adam's royal race; Regenerated — Formed anew.

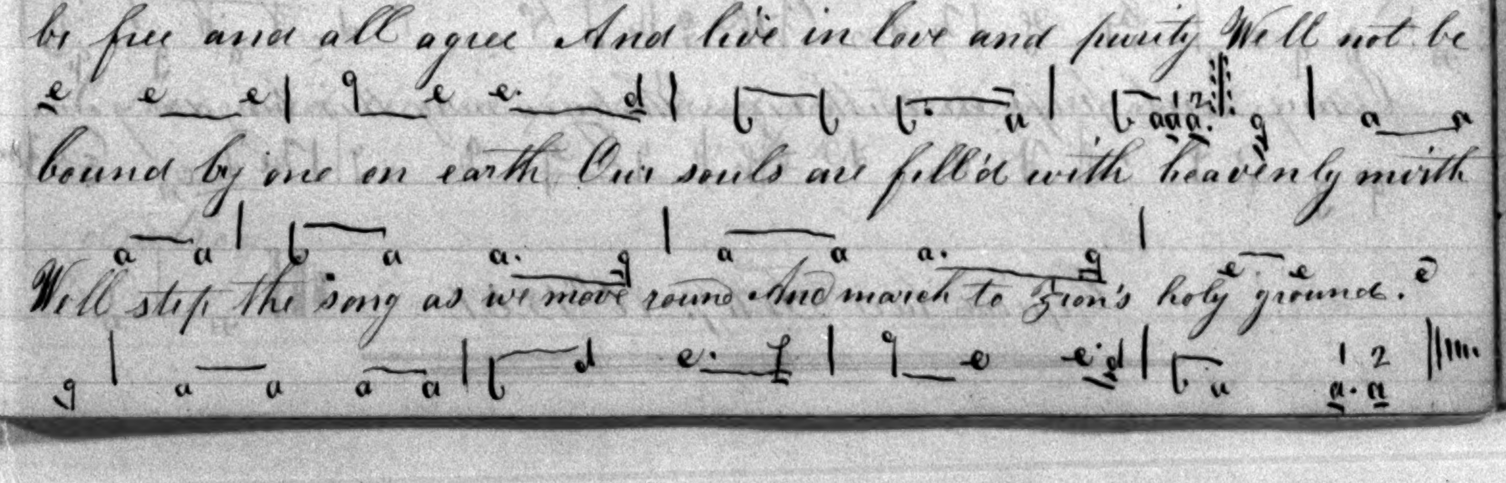
3

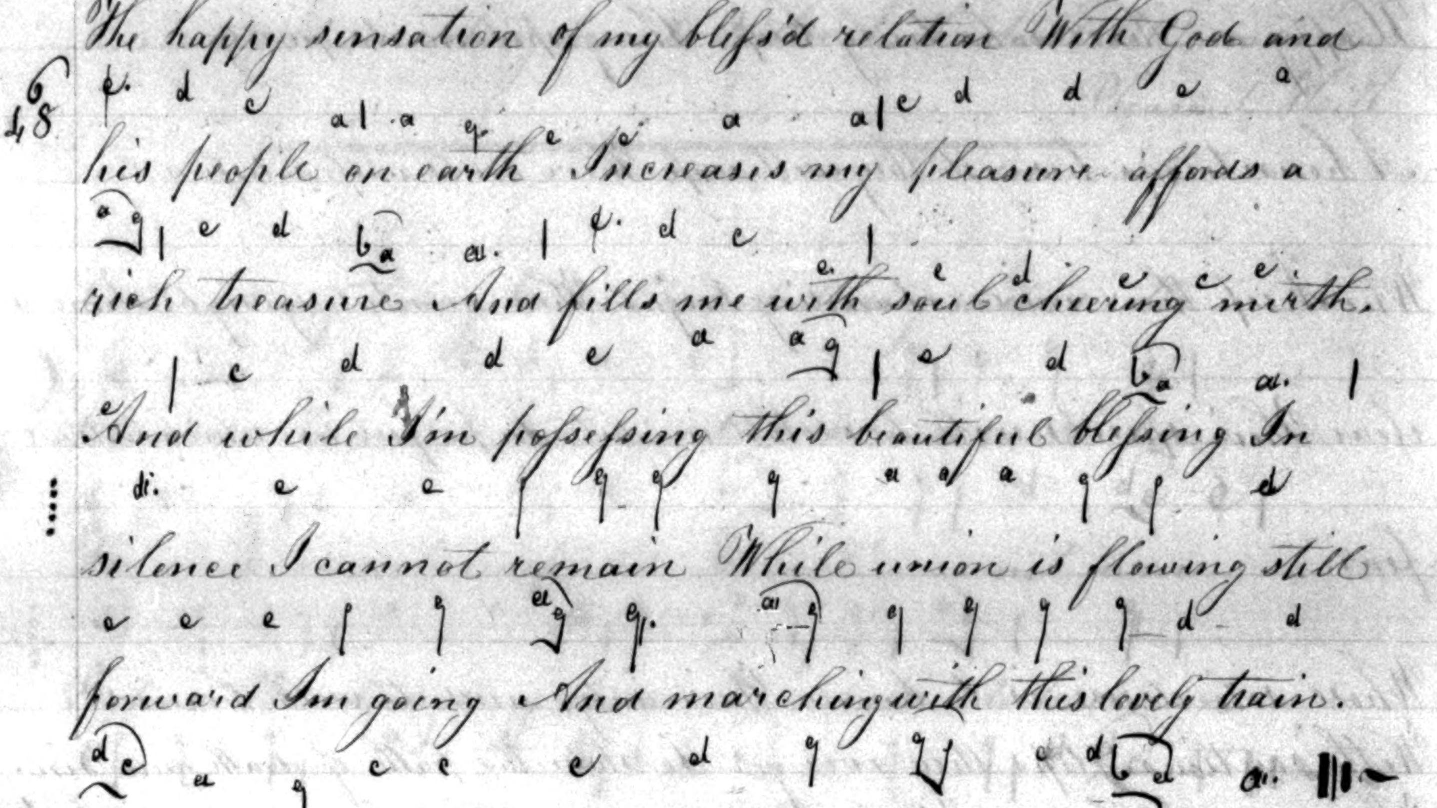
The youth arise and hail the day, And of their predecessors sing;
Who boldly kept the narrow way, Upheld by Zion's conquering King.
The generations yet to come Will bless the memory of their name
Yea enter in and fill their room And be partakers of the same.

4

The glory tongue can never tell That's for the righteous seed prepared,
In brightest mansions they shall dwell, Celestial & divinely reared.
Yea as the sun will ever shine; And glittering stars forevermore
On holy harps with songs divine The God of endless life adore.

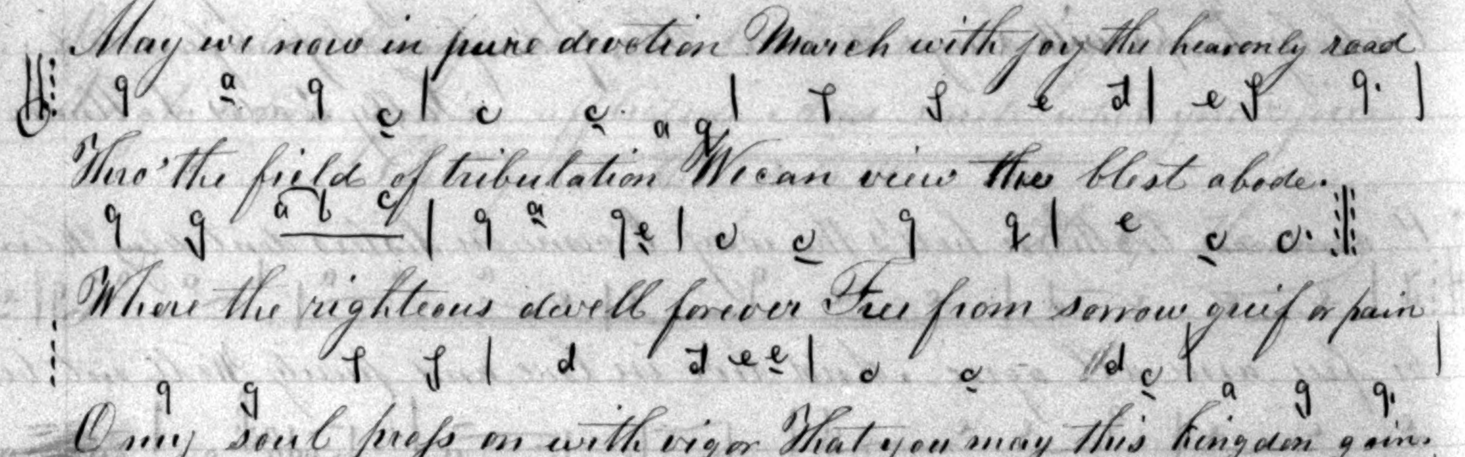
Sally Eades S. Union.


O come on brethren here's the way O come on Sisters dont delay We will
be free and all agree And live in love and purity We'll not be
bound by one on earth Our souls are fill'd with heavenly mirth
We'll step the song as we move round And march to Zion's holy ground.
1 2

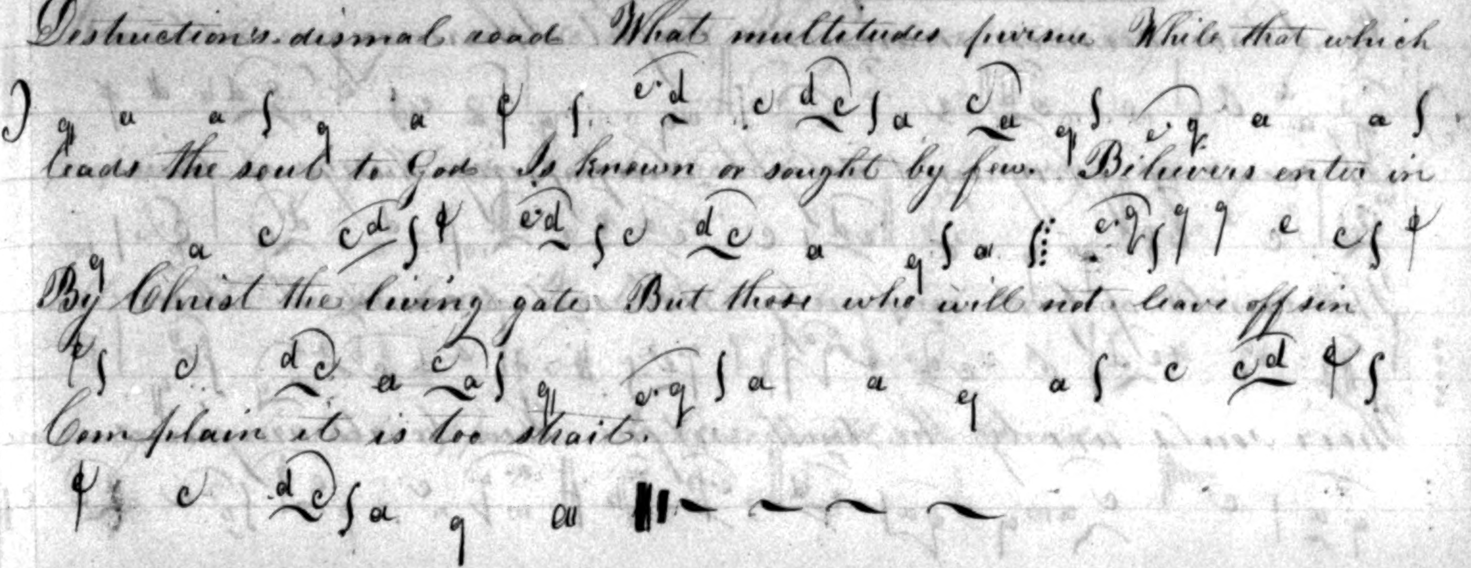

6/8
The happy sensation of my bless'd relation With God and
his people on earth Increases my pleasure affords a
rich treasure And fills me with soul cheering mirth.
And while I'm possessing this beautiful blessing In
silence I cannot remain While union is flowing still
forward I'm going And marching with this lovely train.

In freedom united Our souls are delighted
In beautiful harmony join'd
We've sweet consolation In our bless'd relation
Which none of the wicked can find.
The true honest hearted Can never be parted
Their treasure's eternal and sure
No mortal can take it unless we forsake it
And cease to live holy and pure.

Pure Devotion


May we now in pure devotion March with joy the heavenly road
Thro' the field of tribulation We can view the blest abode.
Where the righteous dwell forever Free from sorrow grief or pain
O my soul press on with vigor That you may this kingdom gain.

Copied here Feb'y 10th 1861


Destruction's dismal road What multitudes pursue While that which
leads the soul to God Is known or sought by few Believers enter in
By Christ the living gate But those who will not leave off sin
Complain it is too strait.

If self must be denied And sin forsaken quite
They'll choose the way that's wide And try to think it right.
Encompass'd by a throng On numbers they depend
So many surely can't be wrong And miss the happy end.

3

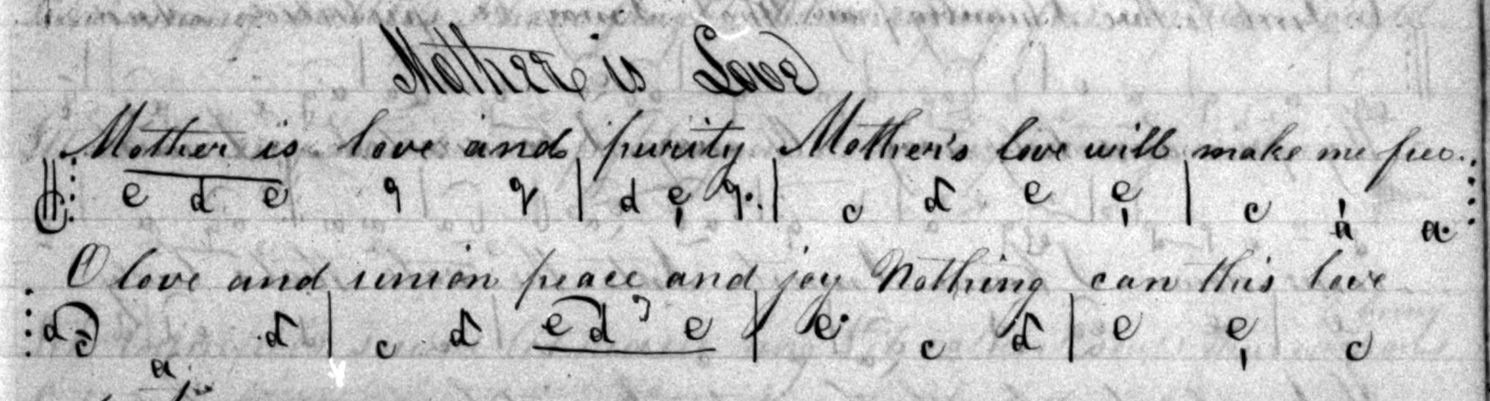
But numbers are no mark That men will right be found
A few were saved in Noah's Ark While many millions drown'd
Tho' Christ did many call The chosen were but few
Because they did not give up all As they were taught to do.

4

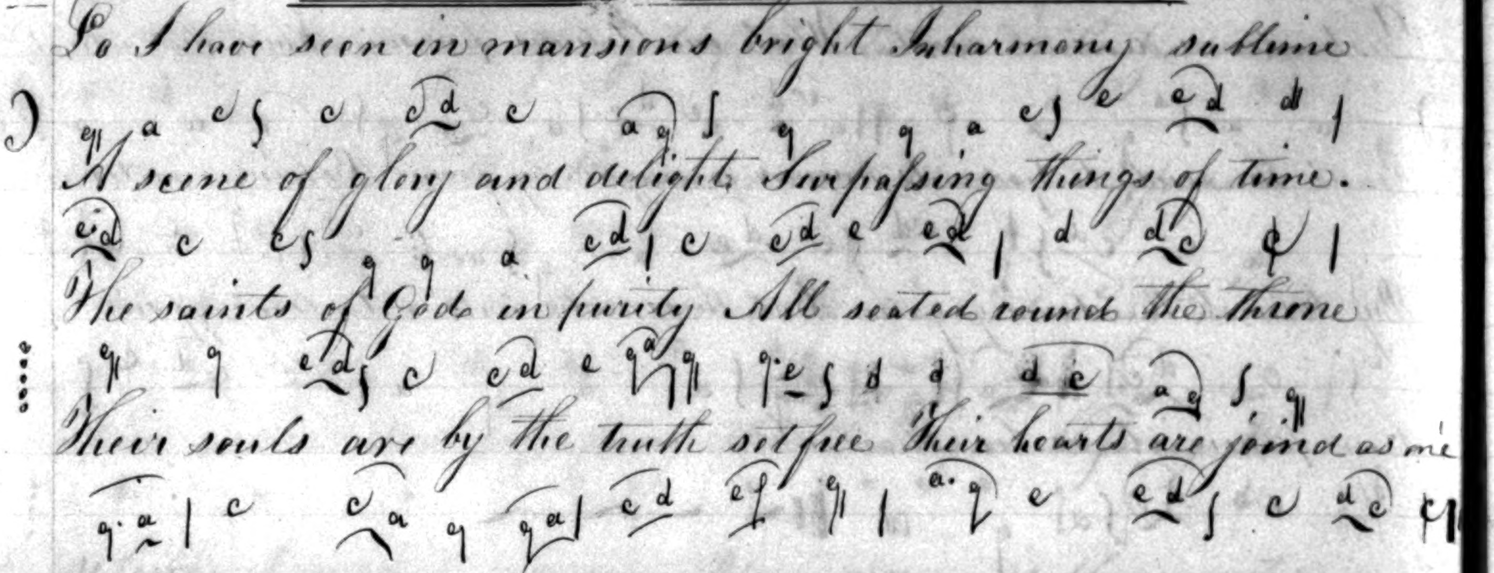
The few were then despised By men who did oppose
And sinners never think them wise When they with mercy close
Obey the gospel call And enter while you may
The flock of Christ was always small And none are saved but they.

Samuel Hooser

Mother is Love


Mother is love and purity Mother's love will make me free.
O love and union peace and joy Nothing can this love
destroy

The bright Mansion.


Lo I have seen in mansions bright In harmony sublime
A scene of glory and delight Surpassing things of time.
The saints of God in purity All seated round the throne
Their souls are by the truth set free Their hearts are join'd as one

O may I rise to that pure state Of innocence so bright
And enter thro' the holy gate To realms of endless light.
The eternal truth the righteous love We'll constantly regard
All steadfast to maintain the cause Of our redeeming Lord.

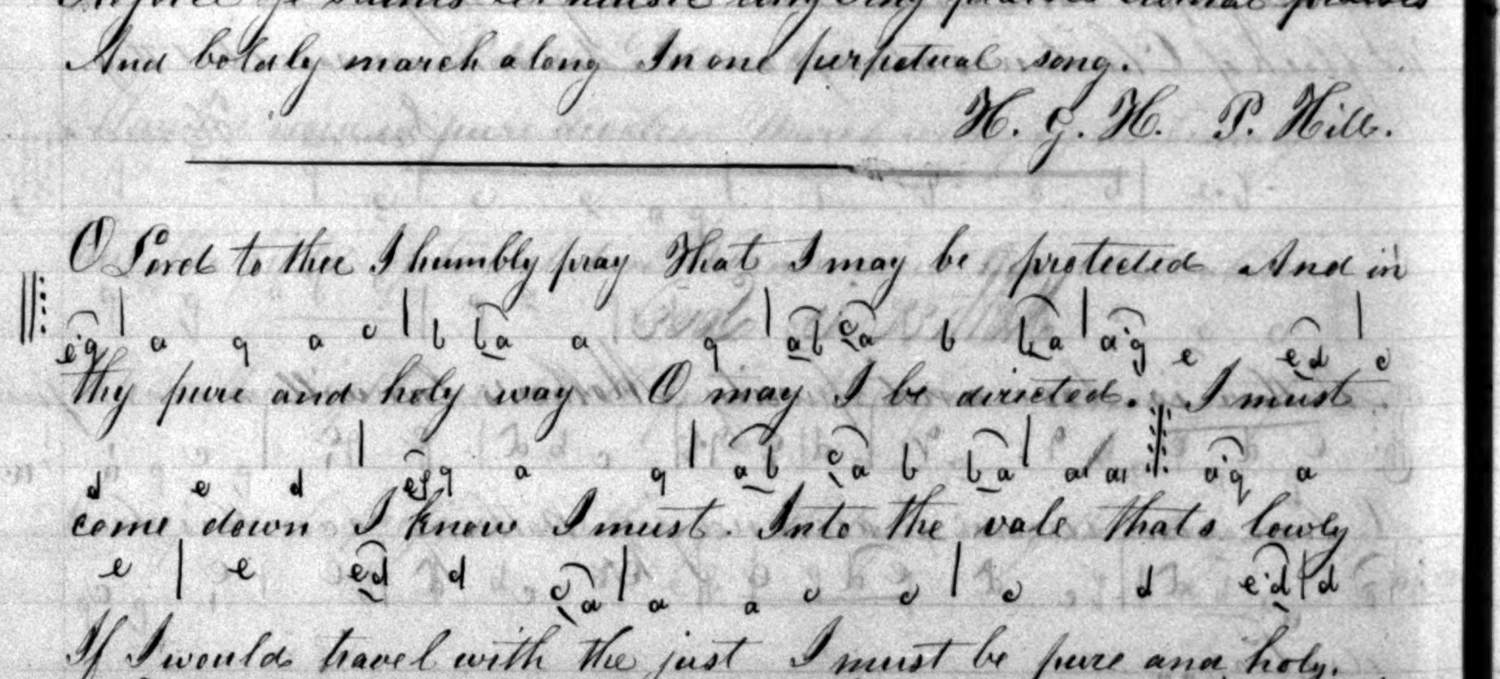
3

O blessed resurrecting day Dispel the glooms of fear
Thy sacred beams of light display In every heart sincere.
Let truth divine be all our theme Celestial beauties flow
Let virgin purity be seen In every face to glow.

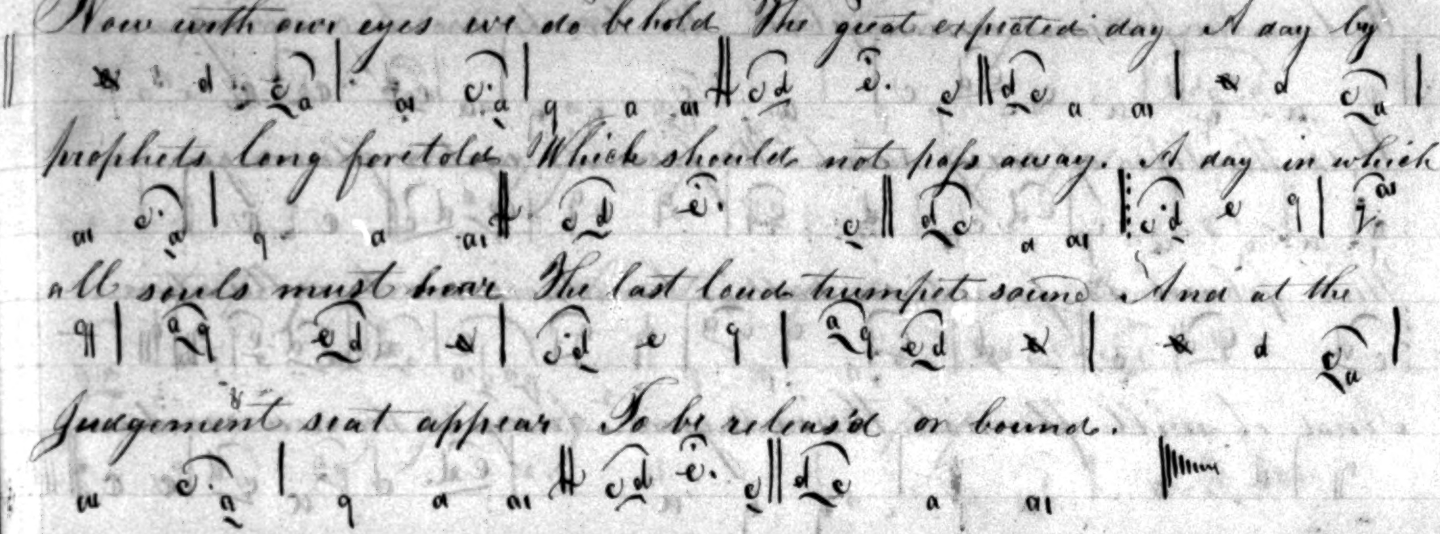
4

Let all the new creation swell The sweet harmonious sound
That Christ does in his people dwell And here salvation's found.
Rejoice ye saints let music ring Sing praises eternal ring praises
And boldly march along In one perpetual song.

H. G. H. P. Hill.


O Lord to thee I humbly pray That I may be protected And in
thy pure and holy way O may I be directed. I must
come down I know I must Into the vale that's lowly
If I would travel with the just I must be pure and holy.
Eastern.

The Great Day.



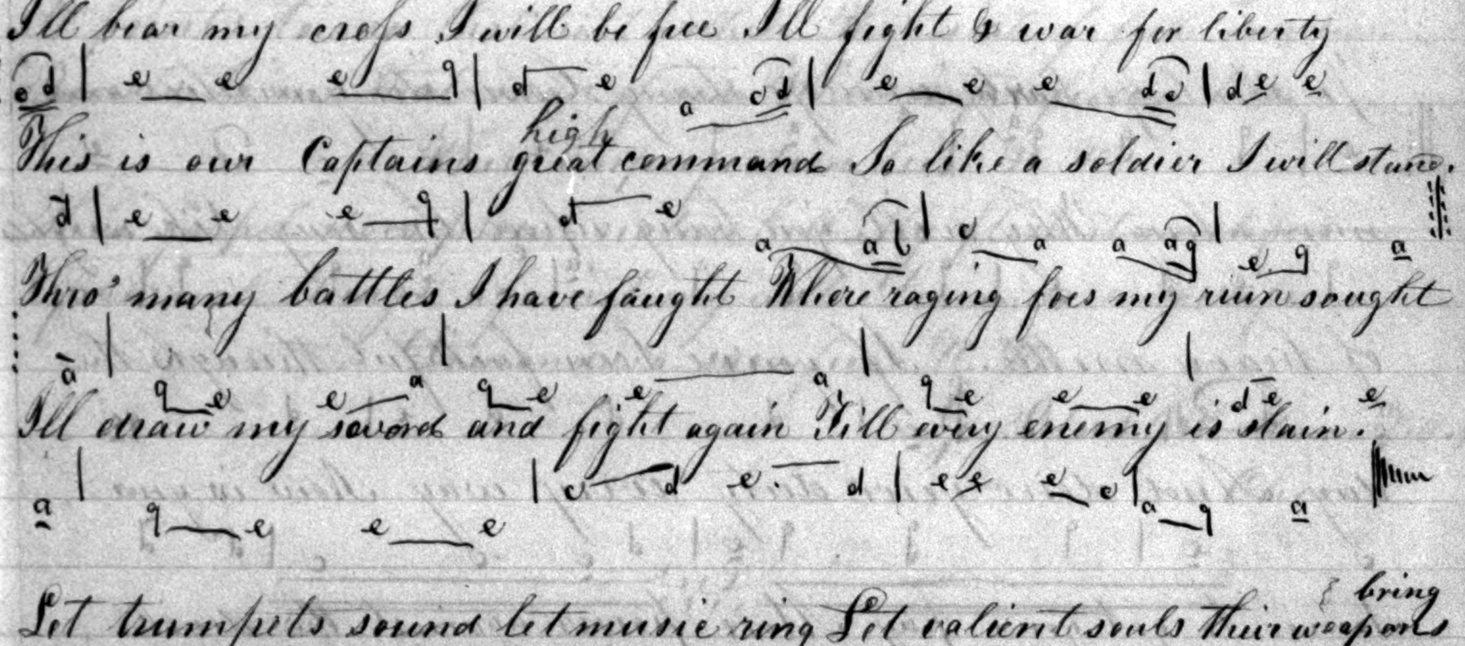
Now with our eyes we do behold The great expected day A day by
prophets long foretold Which should not pass away. A day in which
all souls must hear The last loud trumpet sound And at the
Judgement seat appear To be releas'd or bound.

A day by wisdom long decreed To make all things a new
By raising up the woman's seed The will of God to do
A day for which all days were made And all things else beside
A day which God has surely said He'd slay all lust and pride.

3

A day of trouble and distress Such yet has never been
On all who cleave unto the flesh And still add sin to sin.
While virtuous souls in this great day Do sing and dance for joy
The wicked will be turned away For devils to annoy.

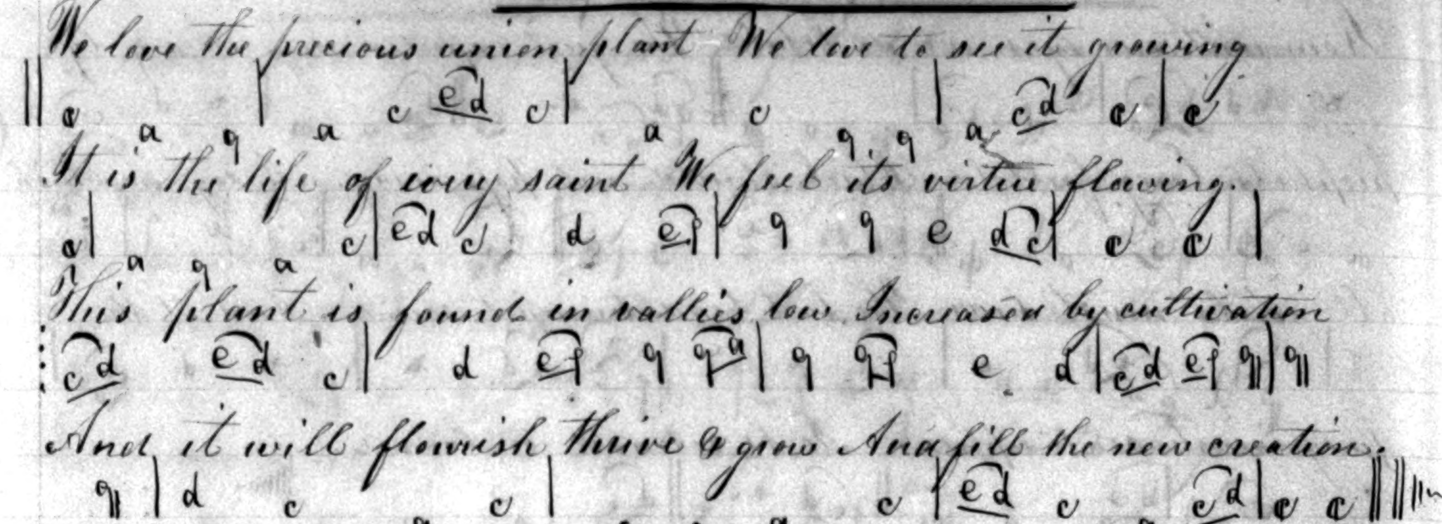
John Shain P. Hill.



I'll bear my cross I will be free I'll fight & war for liberty
This is our Captains high great command So like a soldier I will stand.
Thro' many battles I have faught Where raging foes my ruin sought
I'll draw my sword and fight again Till every enemy is slain.

Let trumpets sound let music ring Let valient souls their weapons & bring
Let every spirit enemy now revive be slain Let not a foe be left a live.
Come brethren come sisters come We joyfully will move along.
Then let the music loudly play Come on ye brave souls we'll gain the day.

Union Plant

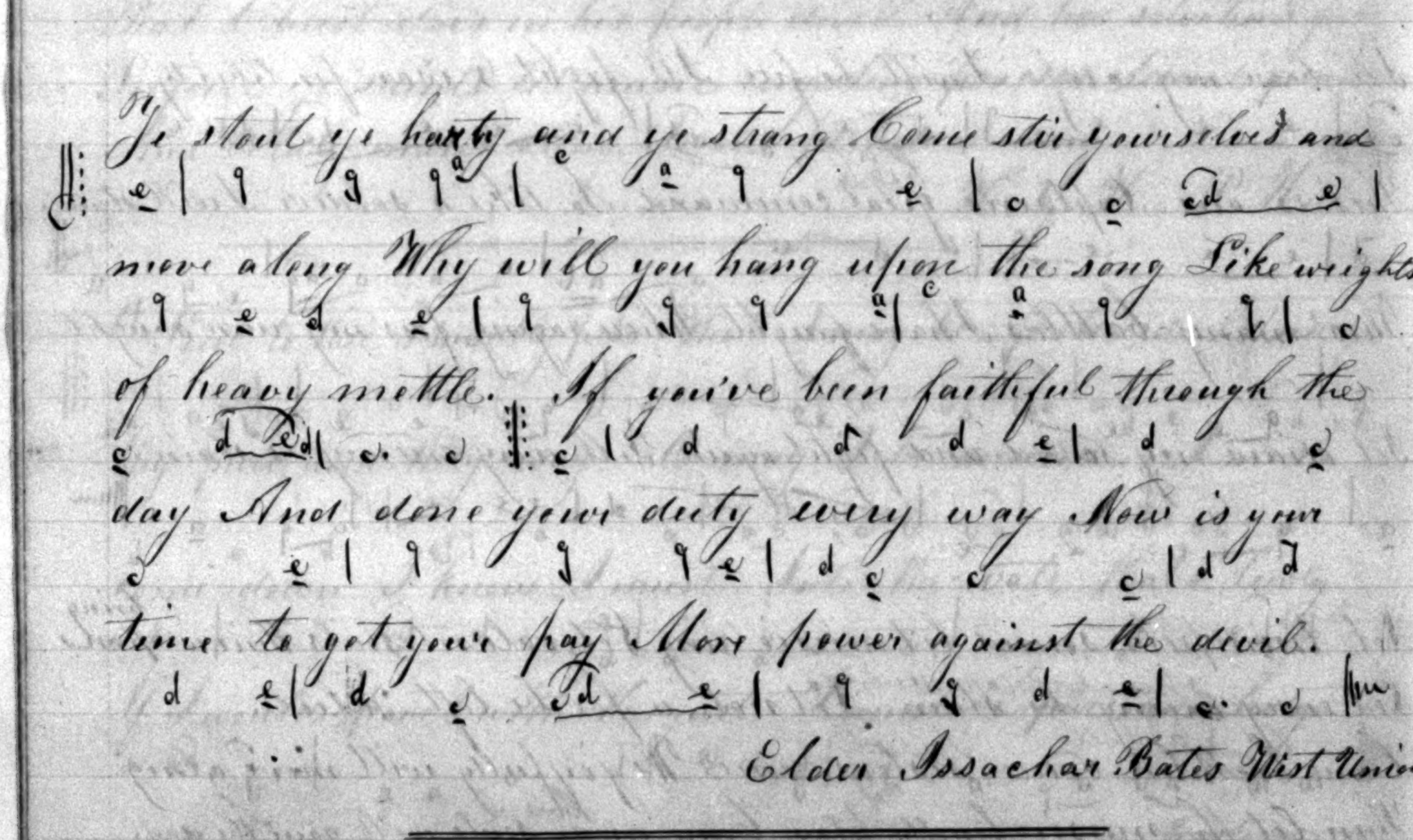

We love the precious union plant We love to see it growing
It is the life of every saint We feel its virtue flowing.
This plant is found in vallies low Increased by cultivation
And it will flourish thrive & grow And fill the new creation.

Now to its branches will resort And fruit most luscious gather
Tis here we find divine support On which we'll live forever.
This union plant will bear the rule By wisdom's hand protected
And live cemented soul in soul Until our work's perfected.

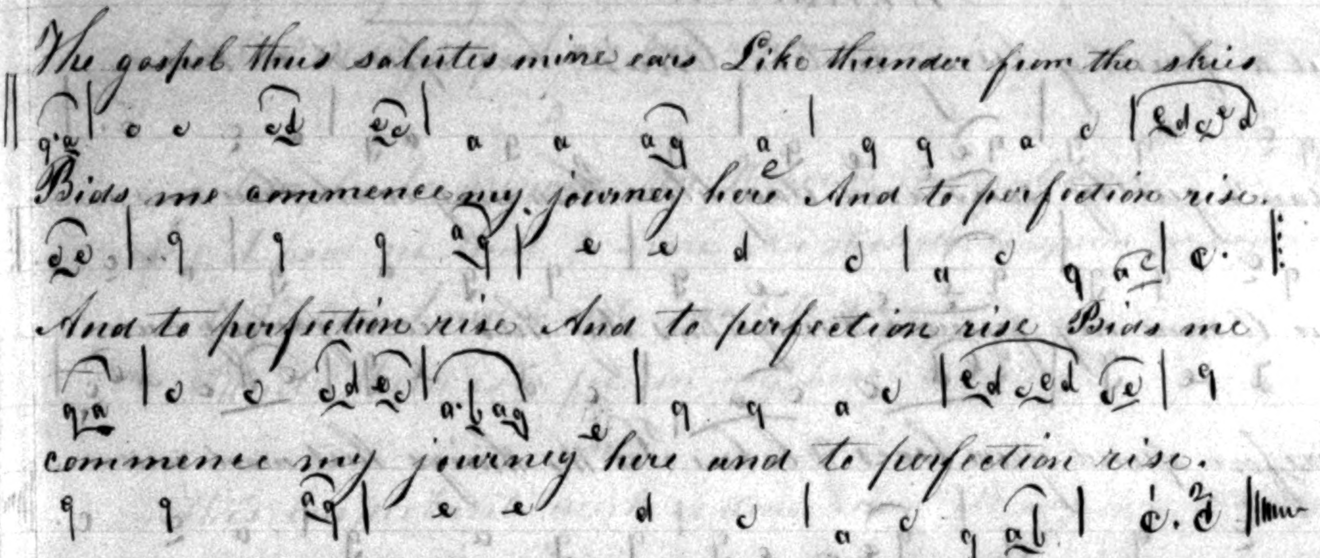
3

If we our gospel leads obey And live in sweet communion
They'll guide us safely on the way To mansions of pure union.
Here in these mansions we will find New streams of consolation
And here the plant of love divine Will fill the new creation.

Elderess Prudence Carnahan
Pleasant Hill.


Ye stout ye harty and ye strong Come stir yourselves and
move along Why will you hang upon the song Like weights
of heavy mettle. If you've been faithful through the
day And done your duty every way Now is your
time to get your pay More power against the devil.

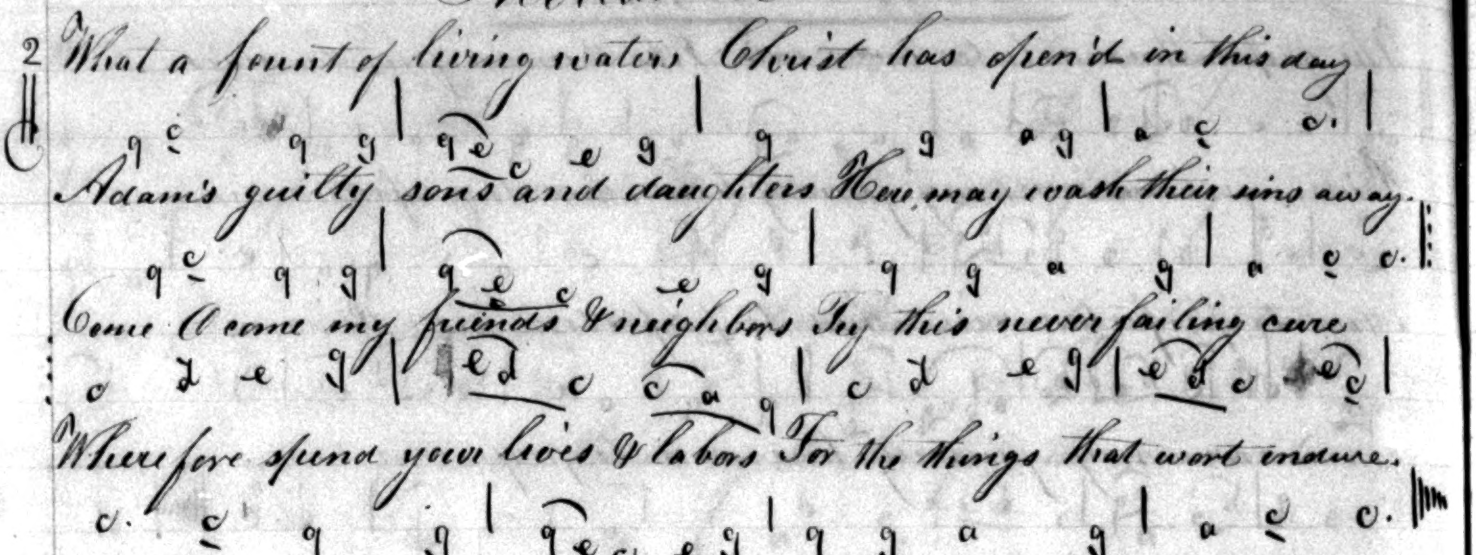
Elder Issachar Bates West Union


The gospel thus salutes mine ears Like thunder from the skies
Bids me commence my journey here And to perfection rise.
And to perfection rise And to perfection rise Bids me
commence my journey here and to perfection rise.

2 It bids me count all things but droſs Which carnal worldling prize
Take up and bear my daily croſs and to perfection rise
And to perfection rise &c. &c.
3 It points to me a little band Those whom the world despise
To them unite with hand in hand And to perfection rise.
And to perfection rise &c. &c.
4 Bids me with them obey the light Which Christ all men supplies
Do nothing wrong do all things right And to perfection rise.
And to perfection rise &c. &c.
5 With them to walk the narrow way With them the shame despise
Increase in grace from day to day And to perfection rise.
And to perfection rise &c. &c.
6 It points to me that seat within That seat of filth and lies.
Reveals to me that man of sin Where imperfection lies.
Where imperfection lies. &c. &c.
7 This gospel does proud nature kill My flesh it mortifies
Of carnal things against my will Demands a sacrifice.
Demands a sacrifice. &c. &c.

G. Blacklick Union Village
Ohio

Invitation

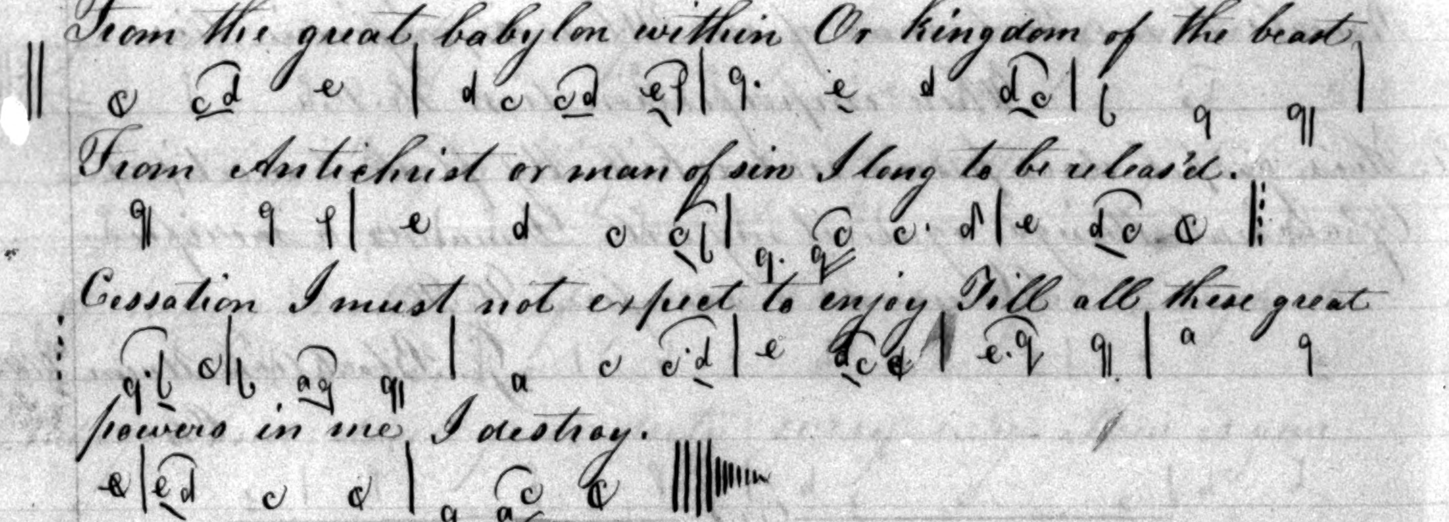

2
What a fount of living waters Christ has open'd in this day
Adam's guilty sons and daughters Here may wash their sins away.
Come O come my friends & neighbors Try this never failing cure
Wherefore spend your lives & labors For the things that wont endure.

Come ye souls by sin polluted Come ye wretched poor and faint
Here's a stream exactly suited Recommended by each saint.
Tho' your conscience should be stained With the crimes of blackest hue
Yet the heavens have maintained There is mercy still for you.

3

O the gracious invitation O the blessed gospel call
Here is free and full salvation From the curse of Adam's fall.
This will make the contrite spirit Whiter than the virgin snow
Give you mansions to inherit Where eternal comforts flow.

Samuel Hooser P. H.


From the great babylon within Or kingdom of the beast
From Antichrist or man of sin I long to be releas'd.
Cessation I must not expect to enjoy Till all these great
powers in me I destroy.

I have a heaven to create A nation to subdue
I must not for one moment wait Since this I have to do.

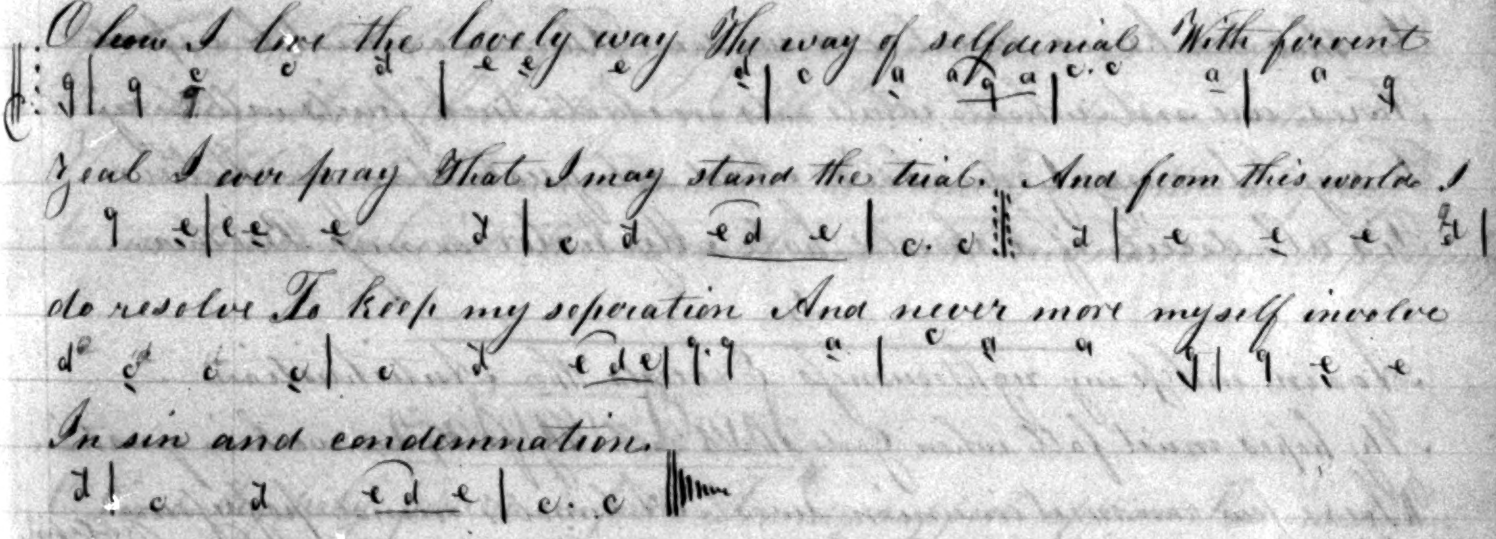
By this bleſsed gospel I all can perform
Altho' in myself I am but a poor worm.

3

I have a temple to prepare For Heavens lovely train
Wherefore I have no time to spare Nor strength to spend in vain.
Ceſsation I must not expect to enjoy
While there is a foe in my heart to destroy.

4

When this important work is done And all my conflicts paſs'd
The warfare end the kingdom's won My glory then will last.
Ceſsation I then may expect to enjoy
While songs of redemption my tongue shall employ.
Samuel Hooser.

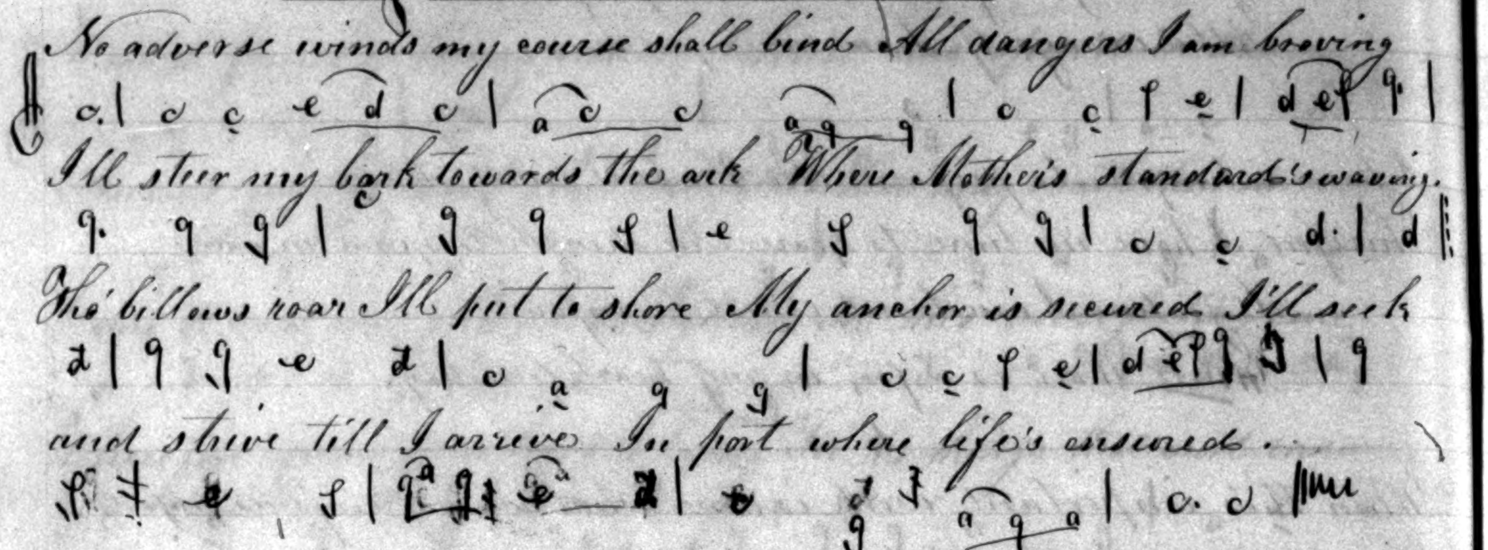

O how I love the lovely way The way of selfdenial With fervent
zeal I ever pray That I may stand the trial. And from this world I
do resolve To keep my seperation And never more myself involve
In sin and condemnation.

And in the morning when I rise I'll square myself for travel
And take the croſs which crucifies The world the flesh and devil.
And when I've labored thro' the day And well performed my duty
With heart at ease I dance and play In order life and beauty.

3

Then with a conscience bright and clear My peace is like a river
The gospel doth from every sin My joyful soul deliver.
And when at night I do retire My sleeping hours to measure
My mind is free from base desire And soothed with heavenly pleasure.
G. B. Union Village Ohio

My anchor is Secured


No adverse winds my course shall bind All dangers I am braving
I'll steer my bark towards the ark Where Mother's standard's waving.
Tho' billows roar I'll put to shore My anchor is secured I'll seek
and strive till I arrive In port where life's ensured.

With zeal I'll sweep the foaming deep And take my cross with pleasure
I'll labor more to have in store A never failing treasure.
I'll watch & pray to keep the way As Christ's example teaches
I'll not complain but strive to gain The never fading riches.

3

For this we know what e'er we sow The same must be expected
Tares are not wheat while oats are cheat Such fruits will be rejected
To say I love my God above And set great store by Mother
Tis all deceit if I should hate My Sister or my Brother.

4

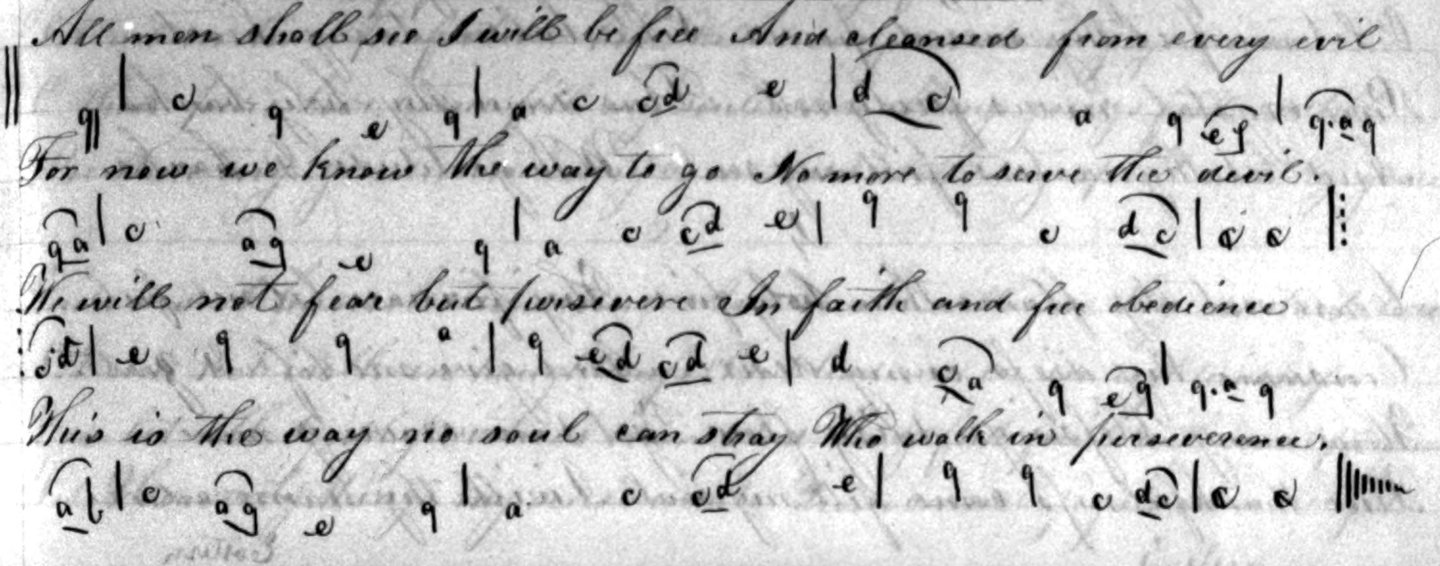
Again unless my righteousness Exceeds the Antichristian
My hopes must fall when God shall call My faith and work in question.
Where few can meet in union sweet A humble mind possessing
Christ will be there and grant their prayer And give them Mother's blessing.

5

I'll bless the rod that's sent of God Be patient meek & humble
No heavy stroke shall me provoke To murmur fret or grumble
Then I can say O happy day I have received with pleasure
That blessed peace which will increase And be my lasting treasure.

July 14th '61. Copied from Abigail Crosman book

All Men shall See.

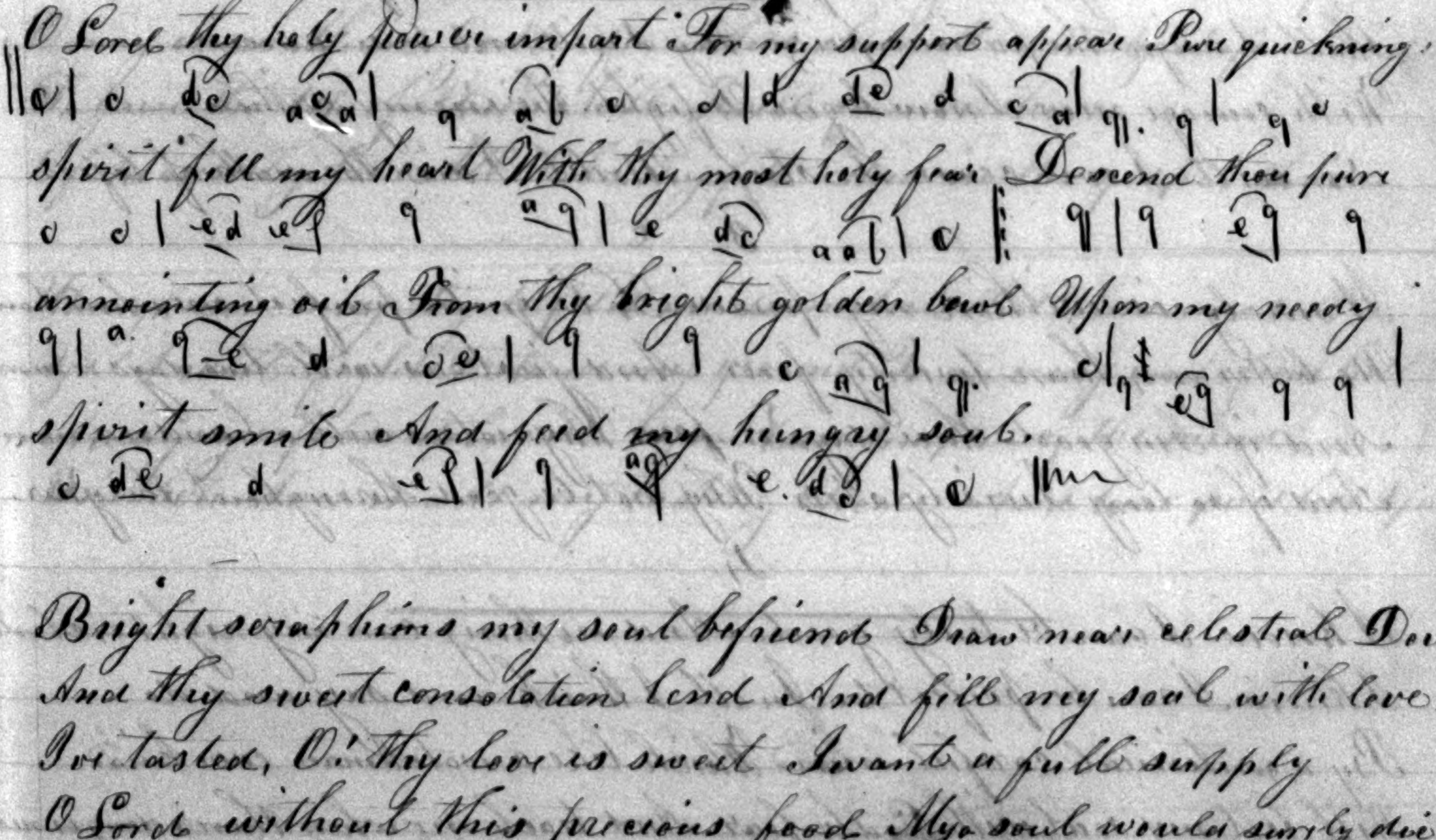

All men shall see I will be free And cleansed from every evil
For now we know the way to go No more to serve the devil.
We will not fear but persevere In faith and free obedience
This is the way no soul can stray Who walk in perseverance.

The gospel chain is now made plain There is no room for doubting
The sickly soul is now made whole Can we be blamed for shouting?
The dead are raised while God is praised The lame & wounded marching
The Heavenly cure is now made sure Can we be blamed for dancing.

3

Ye souls that halt by finding fault Your time is daily wasting
Unwilling still to break your will Tis time to be a hasting
The stubborn child unreconciled Will surely loose the blessing
Come leave behind the carnal mind For substance worth possessing.

Golden Bowl.


O Lord thy holy power impart For my support appear Pure quickening
spirit fill my heart With thy most holy fear Descend thou pure
annointing oil From thy bright golden bowl Upon my needy
spirit smile And feed my hungry soul.

Bright seraphims my soul befriend Draw near celestial Dove
And thy sweet consolation lend And fill my soul with love.
I've tasted, O! thy love is sweet I want a full supply
O Lord without this precious food My soul would surely die.

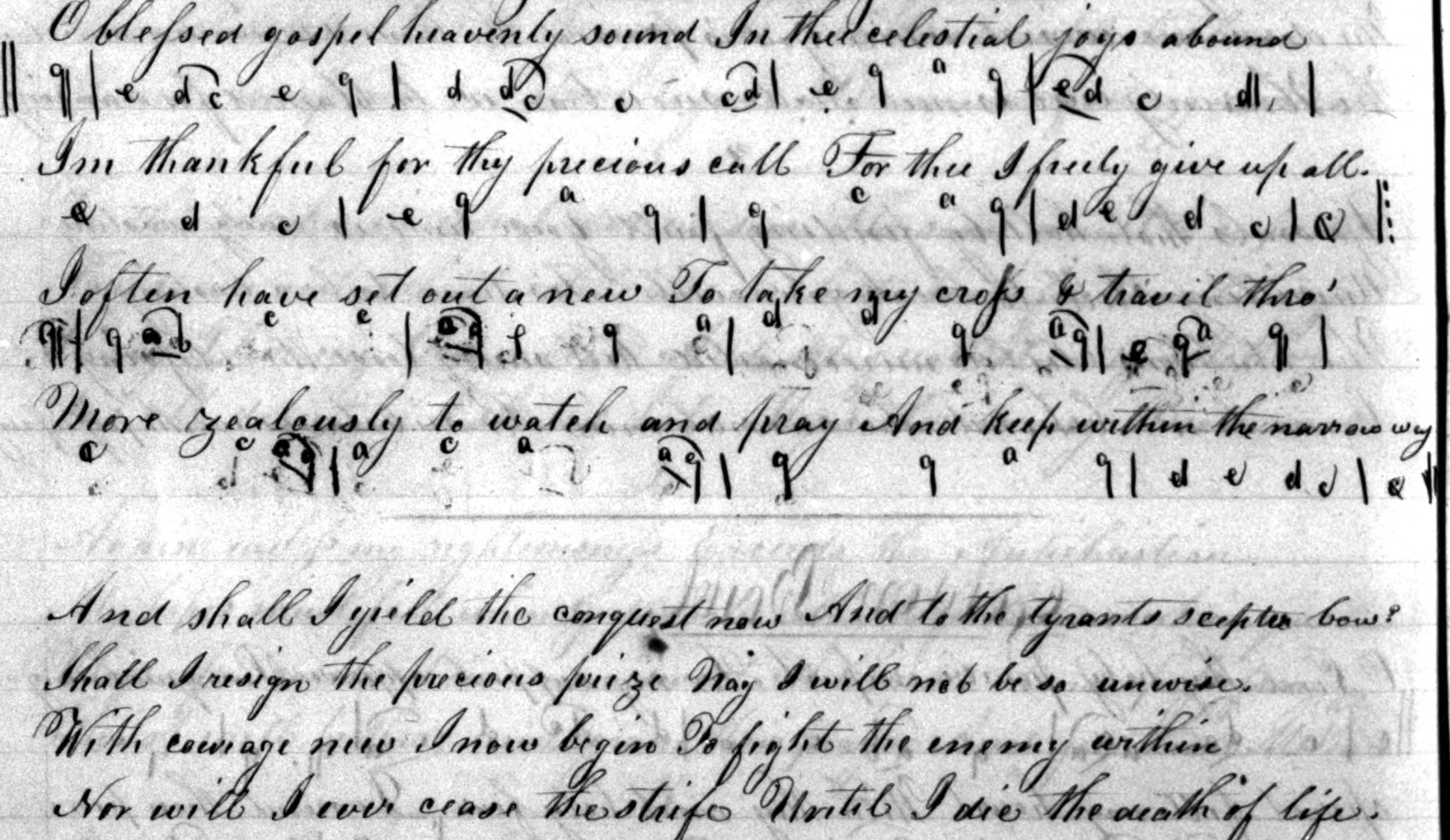
Fair trees of life on Zions shore Thy healing leaves impart
O let me feel thy sacred power Like balsom to my heart.
Pure crystal rivers freely roll Flow down thy holy banks
And let thy waters fill my soul With gratitude & thanks.

4

Cease not thy flame thou holy fire Thy furnace let me feel.
Consume thy dross is my desire And give me life & zeal.
How many blessings daily flow Yet I am craving more
True thankfulness come fill my soul I will thy name adore.

Eastern

New Years Thoughts


O blessed gospel heavenly sound In thee celestial joys abound
I'm thankful for thy precious call For thee I freely give up all.
I often have set out a new To take my cross & travil thro'
More zealously to watch and pray And keep within the narrow way

And shall I yield the conquest now And to the tyrants scepter bow?
Shall I resign the precious prize Nay I will not be so unwise.
With courage new I now begin To fight the enemy within
Nor will I ever cease the strife Until I die the death of life.

3

It surely is within my power To be quite perfect one whole hour
No better one, than twenty four And just as well two days or more
And if I'm good three days or four Why not as well a hundred more
And if so long I wisely steer Why not be good throughout the year.

4

I know I can be truly good And nothing can my right exclude
I know I can be perfect too In all I think and say and do
By a continual careful mind Which like a watchman ever kind
Will fill my soul with Godly fear And teach me when there's danger near

5

Ye sacred powers of faith and hope O keep my feeble spirit up.
Let me in true perfection shine With living saints in joys divine.
O thou pure love come fill my soul And all my goings forth control
Be thou my guide in every case And clothe my spirit with thy grace

6

Thou sweet humiliation come And make with me thy constant home
Let me not walk in haughtiness But lead me on in righteousness.
Yea let all Godly virtues bloom And bring forth fruit with sweet perfume
Let Heavenly things my sense invite From carnal joys & vain delight.

Eastern

Youth's Invitation

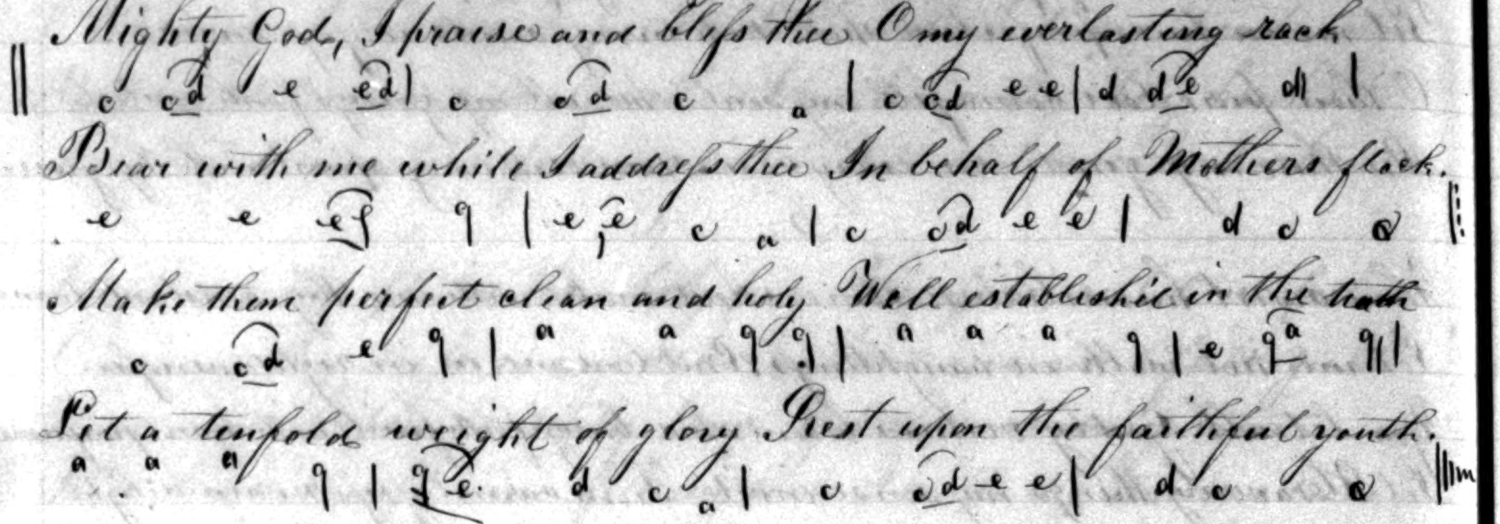
Ye hearts with youthful vigor warm In lovely ranks draw near
|| ga a b c ba d d e ed c a ga b c
O turn from every mortal charm A Savior's voice to hear.
eg a g a cd e ae e ed c a ga ba a :||
O do not look on earth to see The glory that is there
cd e e e g ed c e e ab e eg a ag
For by the gospel we are free From every evil snare.
e e c d ed c e ed c a ga b a a ||

Remember now our Mother dear Who guides us on thro' life
O may we walk in Godly fear And shun all worldly strife
To gain the top of Zion's hill I will forever strive
Of heavenly love I'll take my fill And in the gospel thrive

3

Though sin may try to fetch me down Into that lonesome cell
Yet I will fight & stand my ground To save my soul from hell.
Away ye false delusive toys Vain tempters of the mind
'Tis here I've made my lasting choice And here pure love I find.

A Petition for Youth


Mighty God, I praise and bless thee O my everlasting rock
Bear with me while I address thee In behalf of Mothers flock.
Make them perfect clean and holy Well establish'd in the truth
Let a tenfold weight of glory Rest upon the faithful youth.

Bear them up thro' every trial Lead them gently by the hand
Nurse the blooming trees of Zion Which adorn thy holy land.
Those whose hearts are seperated From the world of wickedness
Those whose hearts are consecrated Unto thee in righteousness.

3

Teach them how to love and fear thee Let them on thy strength rely
Pour thy blessing on them freely Hear their hearty fervent cry.
O dear children stand unmoved Be as steadfast as a rock
In Jehovah's sight approved Bound in union with his flock.

4

'Tis my wish my hearts desire That you gain the precious gem
That you truly may acquire Mother's robe a diadem.
Arm yourselves against temptation Love to tread the humble vale
When you pass thro' tribulation Never let your courage fail

5

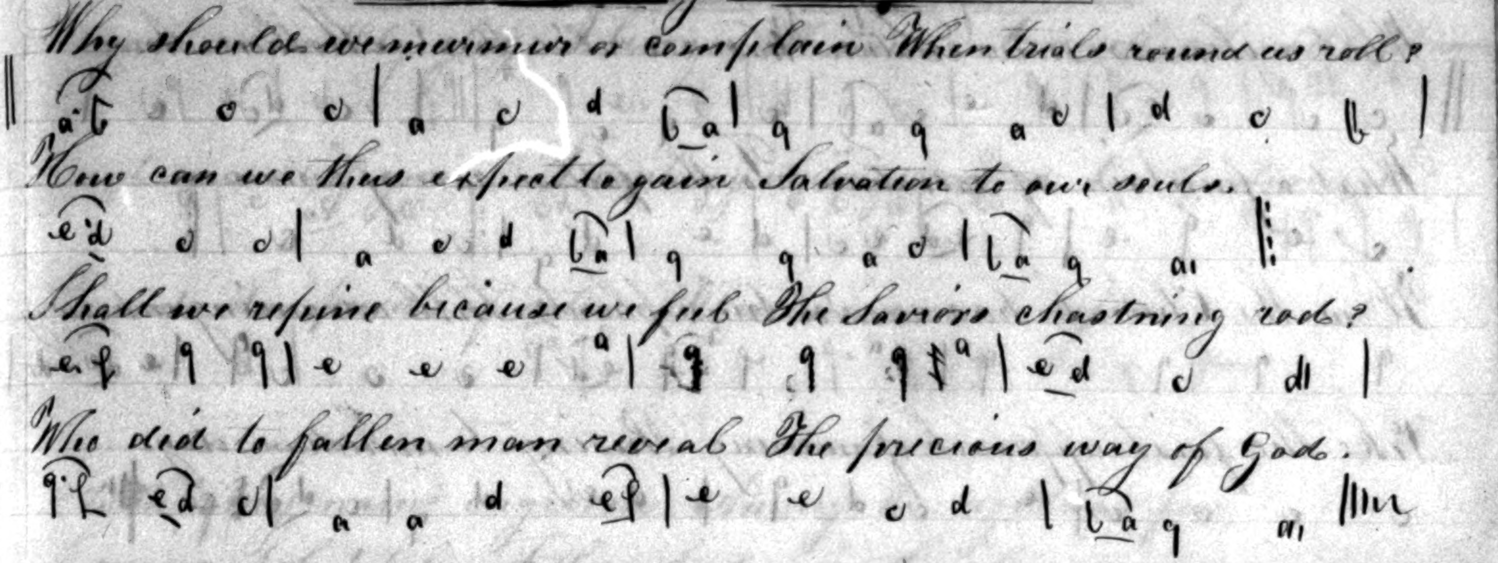
Keep a quiet meek behavior Free from natures vile control
Let the love of God the Savior Reign triumphant in each soul.
Strict obedience due subjection To your lead in all you do
Sacred virtue with discretion Will dear children bear you thro'.

6

Every good to you is given You're the treasure that endures
You shall hold the Keys of Heaven Mother's jewels will be yours
Sealed with Christ's most holy number Everlasting life to gain
In your souls thro' every member Let the precious Savior reign.

Eastern

Heavenly Mansion.


Why should we murmur or complain When trials round us roll?
a b c c | a c d b a | g g a c | d c b |
How can we thus expect to gain Salvation to our souls.
e d c c | a c d b a | g g a c | b a g a
Shall we repine because we feel The Saviors chastning rod?
e f g g | e e e a | g g g f a | e d c d |
Who did to fallen man reveal The precious way of God.
g f e d c | a a d e f | e e c d | b a g a

Did he not suffer here on earth All grief and pain endure
That souls might find a second birth Within his kingdom pure.
Altho' rejected and despised He suffered unto death
And to his Father raised his cries With his expiring breath.

3

What tribulation grief and pain Our blessed Mother bore
That over death her soul might reign With Christ forevermore.
How did her little company Pour forth their cries & tears
That patience & humility Thro' all their lives appear.

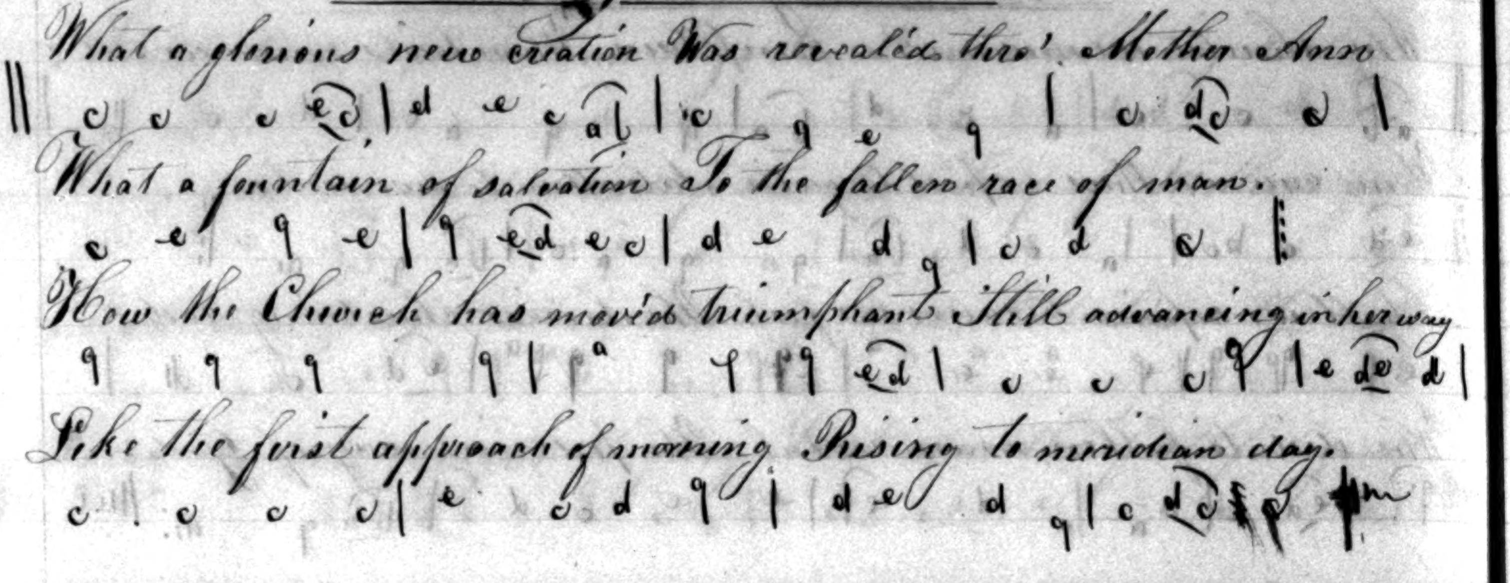
4

When persecuted by their foes How quiet and resigned
And tho' the tears of sorrow flow They feel sweet peace of mind.
Lord make me faithful to endure All trials that I meet
That in thy heavenly mansion pure My soul may find a seat.

5

With true repentance make me clean And purify my soul
Yea, wash me in that living stream Which thro' mount Zion rolls
Inspire my soul with gospel grace To press towards the mark
Until I find a resting place In Mother's peaceful ark.

New Jerusalem.


What a glorious new creation Was reveal'd thro' Mother Ann
What a fountain of salvation To the fallen race of man.
How the Church has mov'd triumphant Still advancing in her way
Like the first approach of morning Rising to meridian day.

Righteous city has descended As by ancient Prophets told
See the walls of true salvation And the streets of burnish'd gold
In the center of this city Trees of life like twins do grow
And between a living fountain Where the healing waters flow.

3

On the pleasant Mount of Zion Like a light there she is found
With her virgin lamps a burning To enlighten all around.
O what robes of matchless beauty That this city does surround
Tis the dwelling of Jehovah And pure love doth here abound.

4

See the saints how bright in order Holy angels do them greet
With united songs of praises Sounding thro' the golden street.
Seraphs smile with approbation As the new creation rise
Hark and hear their adoration Echo thro' the distant skies.

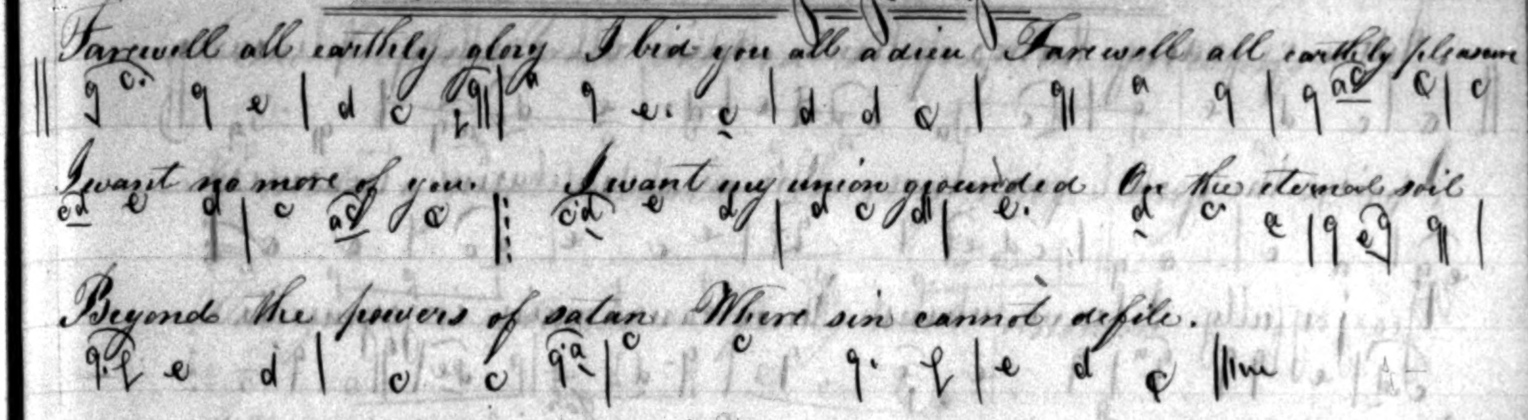
5

Spicy gales of love and union Daily flow on Zion's hill
Where the trees of peace and plenty Heavenly joys like dews disti
Let me have a just relation Here where saints together twine
And in order move harmonious Round their Fig-Tree and their Vine.

Eastern

July 28th 1861.

Farewell Earthly Glory


Farewell all earthly glory I bid you all adieu Farewell all earthly pleasure
I want no more of you. I want my union grounded On the eternal soil
Beyond the powers of satan Where sin cannot defile.

I want my name engraven Among the righteous few
Crying holy! holy Father And win the glorious crown.
For the sake of such pure riches I'm willing to pass through
And every thing that's for me I'll count it my just due.

3

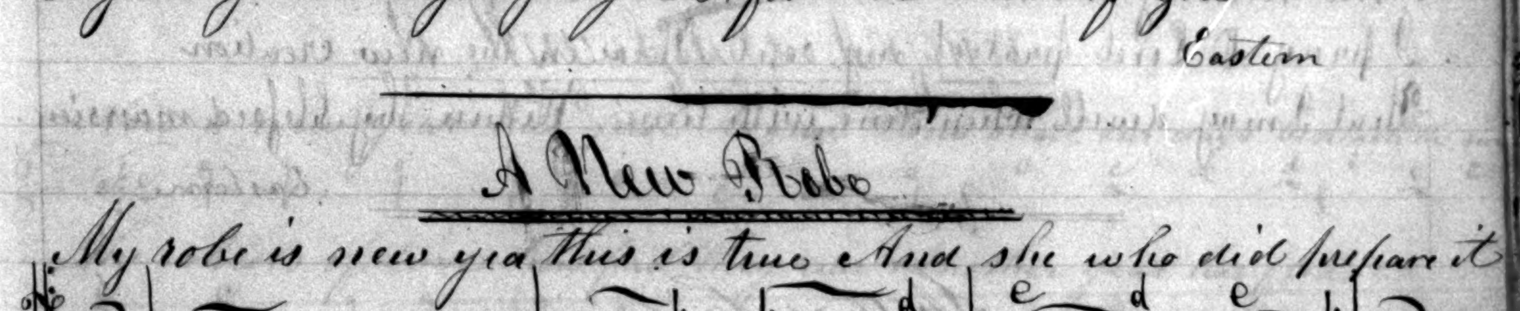
I'm willing to be purged And bear a daily cross
Until my soul's redeemed From every kind of dross
I've felt the trying furnace I've felt its piercing pain
The fruits of it are holy The gold doth still remain.

4

All earthly tribulation Is but a moment here
And then if we are faithful A glorious crown shall wear.
We shall be called holy And feed on Angels food
Rejoicing in bright glory Before the throne of God.

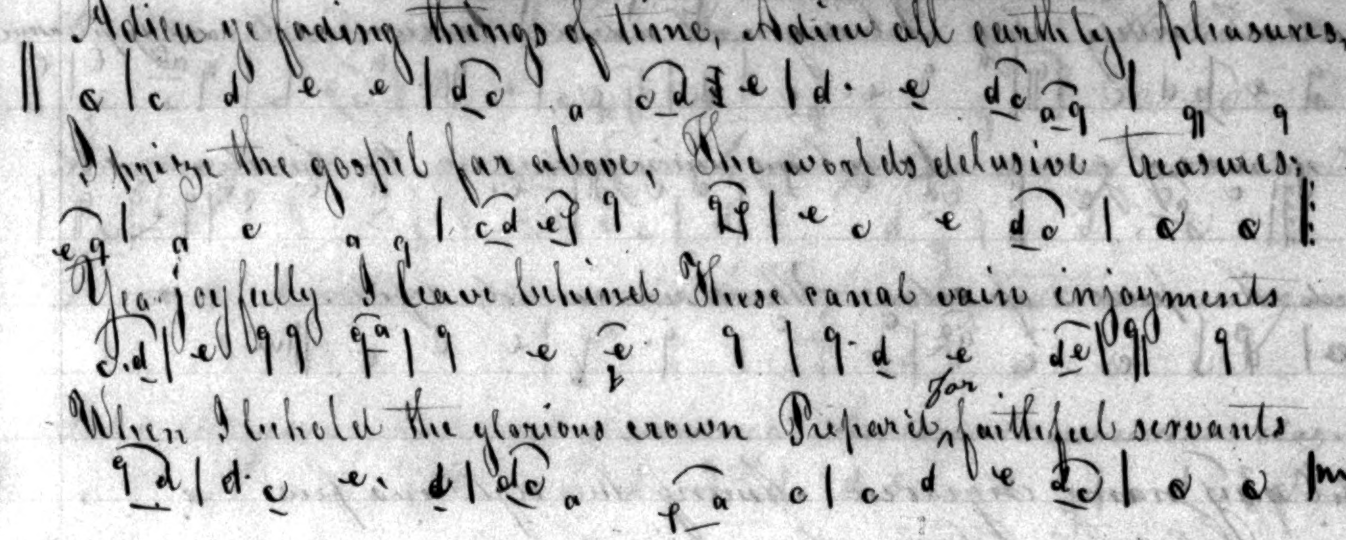
Eastern

A New Robe


My robe is new yea this is true And she who did prepare it
'Twas Mother dear she sent it here O how I love to wear it.
What care I feel with fervent zeal For fear least I should rend it
If this be done where is the one What's skill enough to mend it.

Eastern

Serious Meditations.


Adieu ye fading things of time, Adieu all earthly pleasures,
I prize the gospel far above, The worlds delusive treasures;
Yea joyfully I leave behind These canal vain injoyments
When I behold the glorious crown Prepar'd for faithful servants

O Lord thou art my only strength In trials and temptations
Tho hast redeem'd my soul from death And crown'd me with salvation
All earthly glory now I see Like vanity appear
Since thou, O Lord hast taught me how Thy holy name to fear.

3

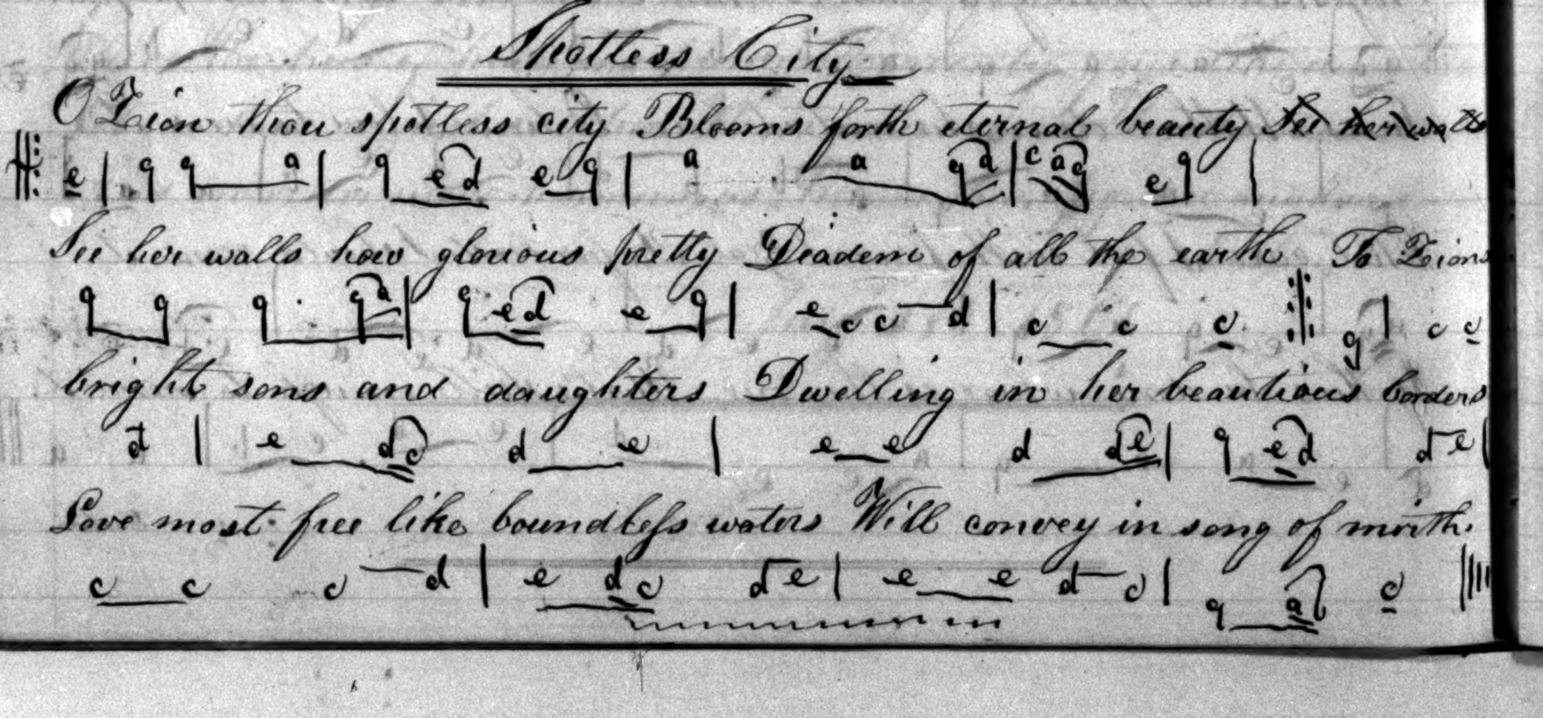
Hearken ye gay and blooming youth In folly's wide domain
O turn from every earthly charm A heavenly prize to gain
No lasting joys do they afford No solid peace of mind
O then obey the voice of God And comfort you will find.

4

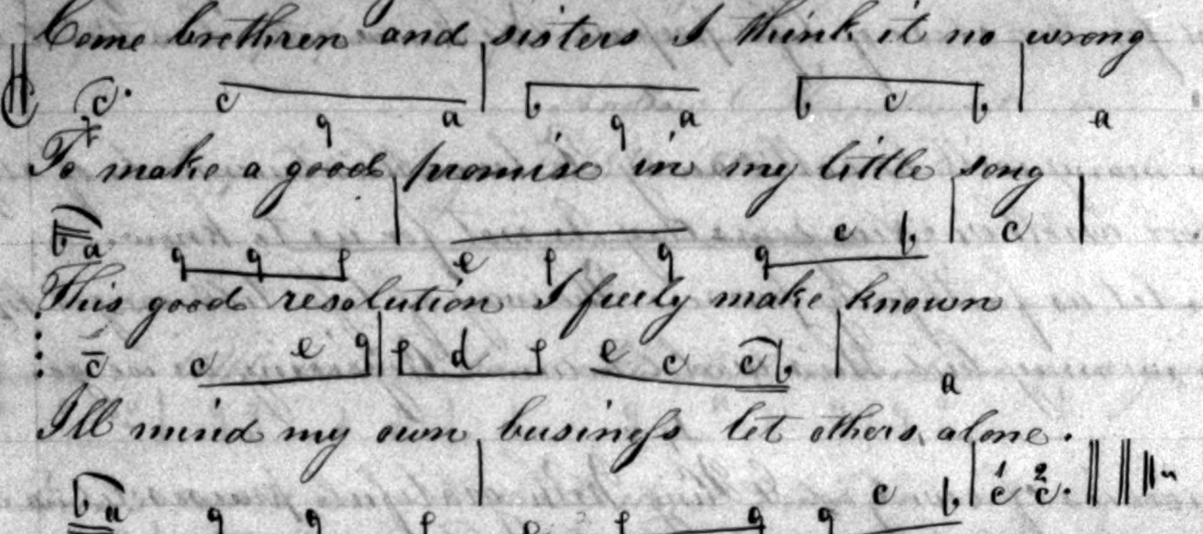
In this I find true happiness True peace and consolation
And here my soul can be at rest Tho' in deep tribulation
I pray O Lord protect my soul Here in the new creation
That I may dwell when done with time Within thy blessed mansion.

Eastern.

Spotless City


O Zion thou spotless city Blooms forth eternal beauty See her walls
See her walls how glorious pretty Diadem of all the earth To Zions
bright sons and daughters Dwelling in her beauteous borders
Love most free like boundless waters Will convey in song of mirth.

A Good Promise

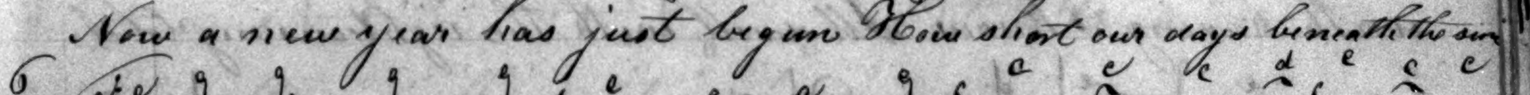

Come brethren and sisters I think it no wrong
To make a good promise in my little song
This good resolution I freely make known
I'll mind my own business let others alone.

With courage undaunted I'll set out anew
To mind my own business and fight my way through
My proud haughty nature, I'll ever disown
And mind my own business let others alone.

3

All proud lofty speeches I leave them behind
My brethren and sisters, I'll treat them all kind.
Nor look at their failings but see to my own
I'll mind my own business let others alone.

A New Years Hymn


Now a new year has just begun How short our days beneath the sun
The wheels of time how fast they run Another year has fled.
Its days and hours have passed away And thousands thousand we may
say Who were in health last new years day Are numbered with the dead.

How fleeting are our days & years How short the life of man appears
While passing thro' this world of fears To his eternal home.

over

How all important then to bear In mind our watchfulness & prayer
And for the close of life prepare We know not when twill come.

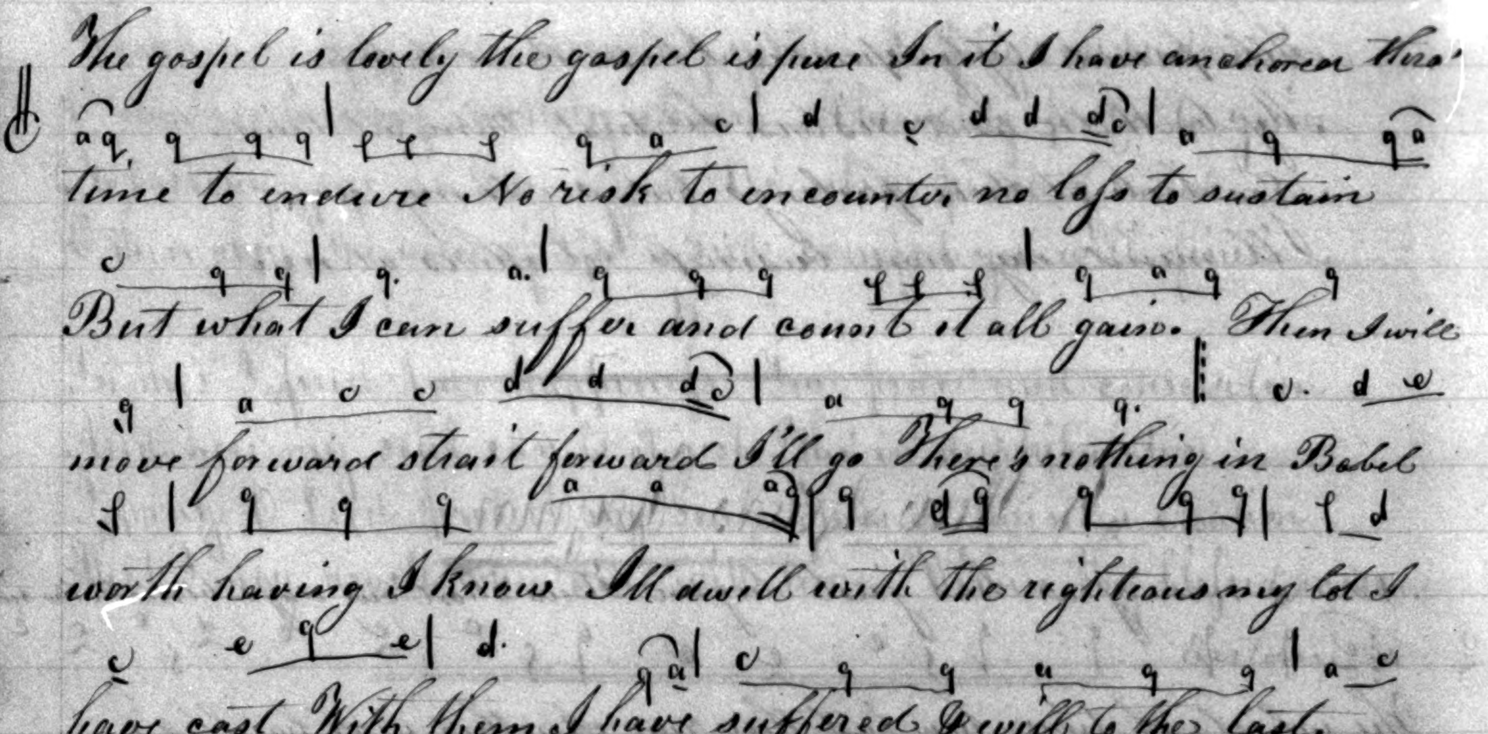
3

How many will be call'd away To leave their tenements of clay
Before another New years day Is not for us to know.
Then let us faithfully pursue The way of life till we get through
Then we may bid this world adieu Rejoicing as we go.

4

The mercies of our God & King With grateful praises let us sing
And thankfully our offerings bring For seasons past and gone.
Let us this year set out anew The heavenly order to pursue
Our zeal and courage will renew Until the prize we've won

Eastern.

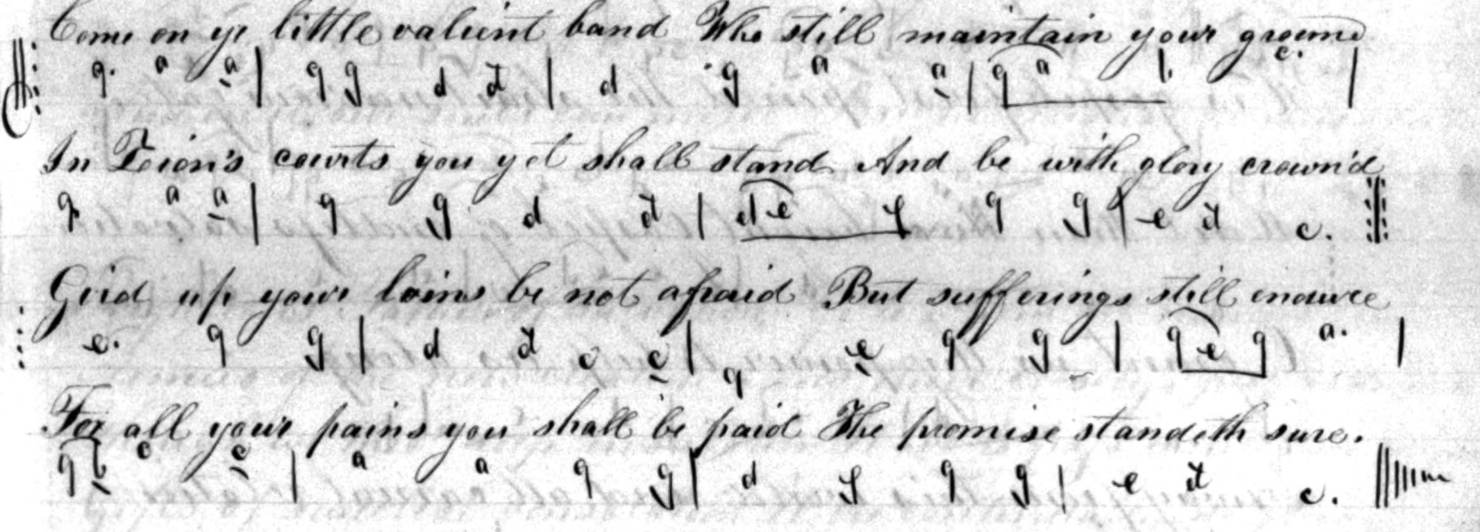

The gospel is lovely the gospel is pure In it I have anchored thro'
time to endure No risk to encounter no loss to sustain
But what I can suffer and count it all gain. Then I will
move forward strait forward I'll go There's nothing in Babel
worth having I know I'll dwell with the righteous my lot I
have cast With them I have suffered & will to the last.

May humble contrition in me find a place
And lowly repentance pour tears on my face
The tender compassion extended to me
O merciful God I am thankful to thee
O help me kind Elders I earnestly pray
Your help and your blessing I need every day

My brethren and sisters I need your kind love
To fit and prepare me for heaven above.

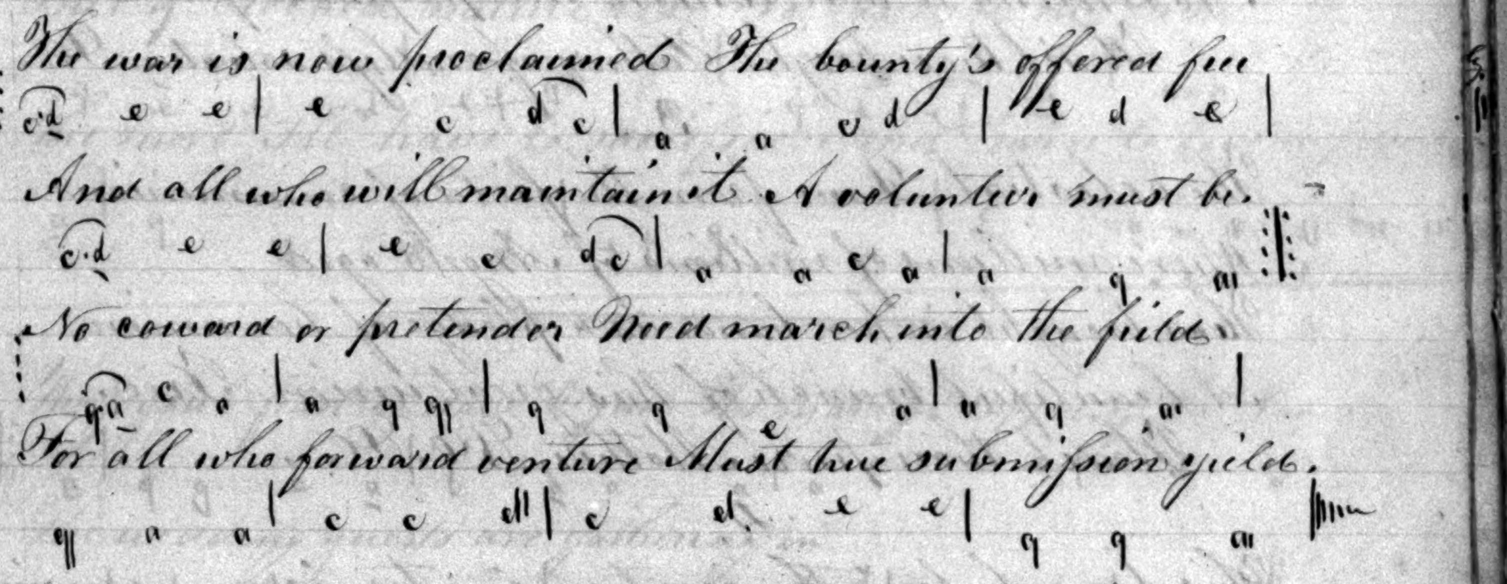
Andrew C Houston U. V.

Copied August 18th 1861.


Come on ye little valiant band Who still maintain your ground
In Zion's courts you yet shall stand And be with glory crown'd
Gird up your loins be not afraid But sufferings still endure
For all your pains you shall be paid The promise standeth sure.

The foe encounter face to face And never turn your backs
In strict obedience keep your place Nor let your zeal grow slack
Then with the heavenly hosts above Entitled you shall be
To share with them the purest love Throughout eternity.

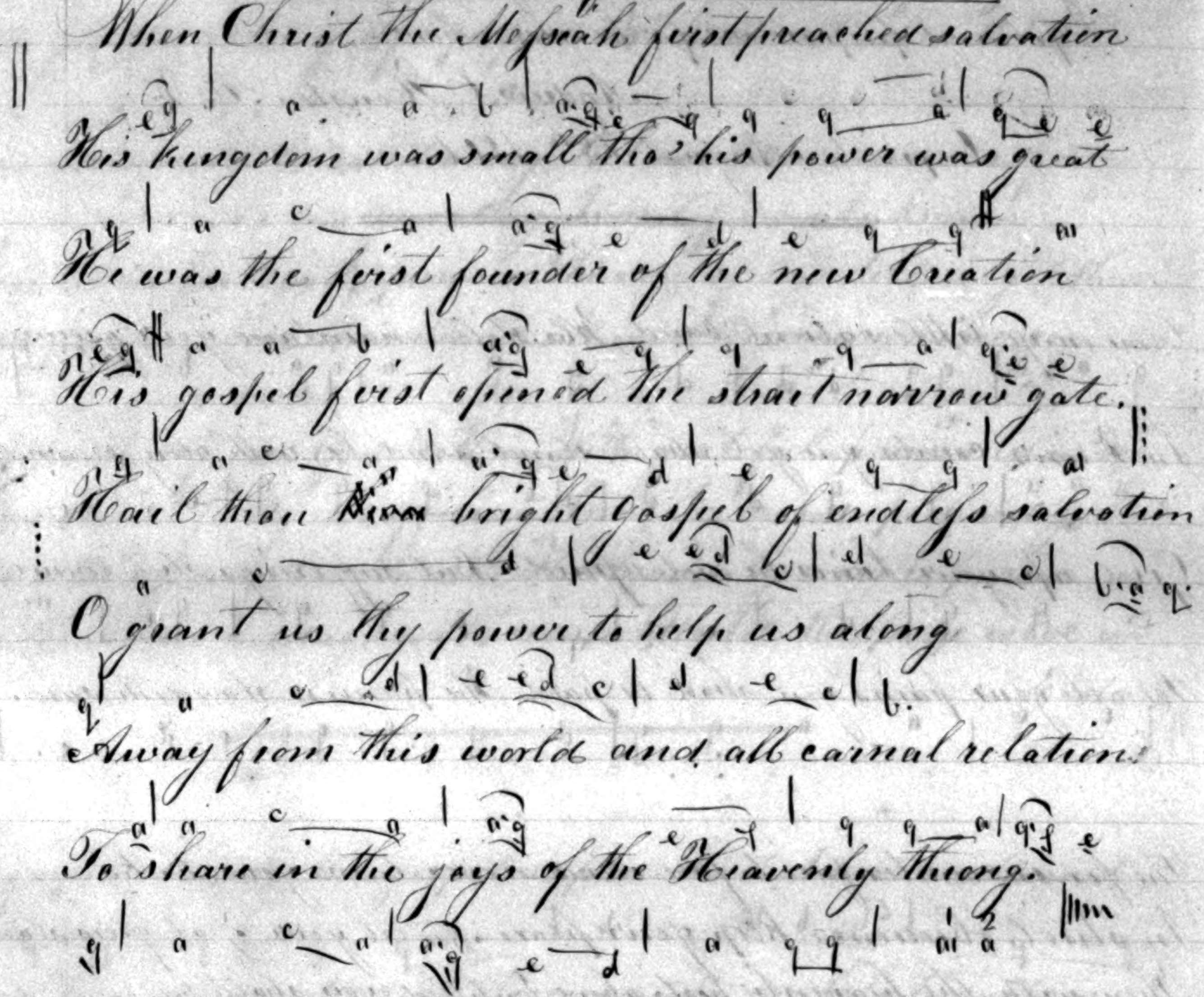
Allurah F. Dewitt U. V.


The war is now proclaimed The bounty's offered free
And all who will maintain it A volunteer must be
No coward or pretender Need march into the field
For all who forward venture Must true submission yield.

A life of self denial Will have to be endured
Yea many fiery trials But victory is ensured
No one need be mistaken They'll find the foe within
In our own camps is taken The lofty man of sin

E. Patterson U. V.

The Beautiful Branch.


When Christ the Meſsiah first preached salvation
His kingdom was small tho' his power was great
He was the first founder of the new Creation
His gospel first opened the strait narrow gate.
Hail thou bright gospel of endleſs salvation
O grant us thy power to help us along
Away from this world and all carnal relation.
To share in the joys of the Heavenly throng.

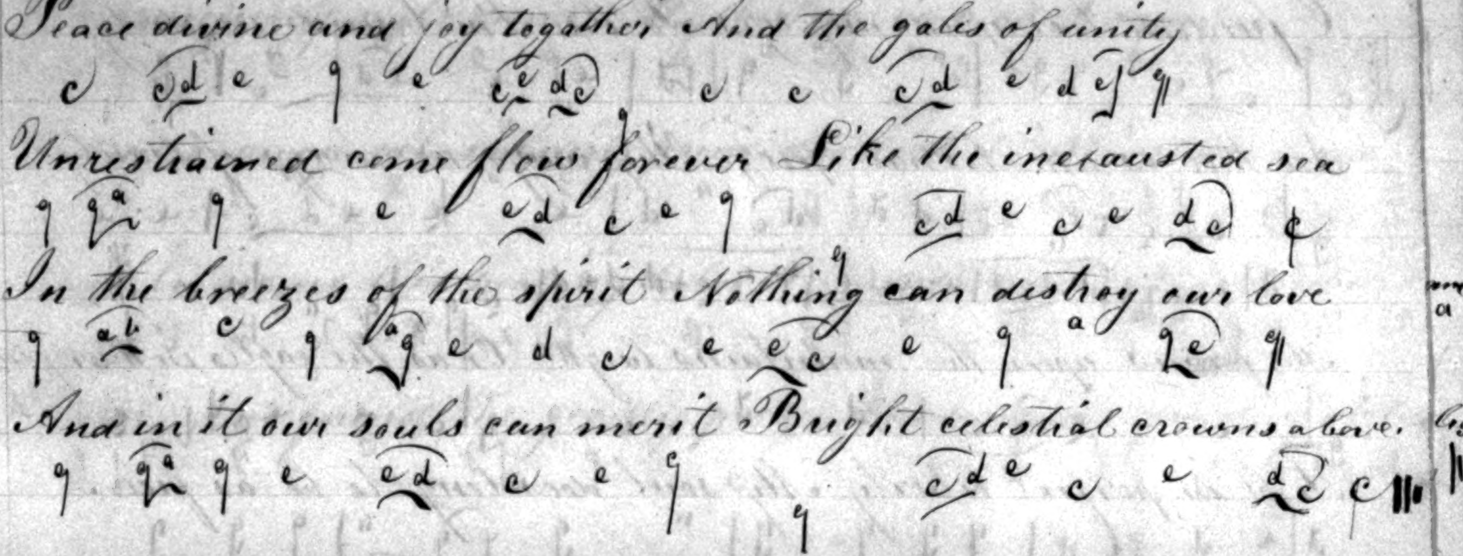
Behold the great day of eternal salvation
Which long was foreseen by the prophets of old
Is now brought to light in this last revelation
According to that which the prophets foretold.
Hail thou bright Father of endleſs salvation &c.

3

The celestial Dove from the field of communion
Where millions of millions of Angels agree
Has brought in her hand as a pledge of her union
A beautiful branch of this great union Tree.
Hail thou pure Mother, &c. &c.

4

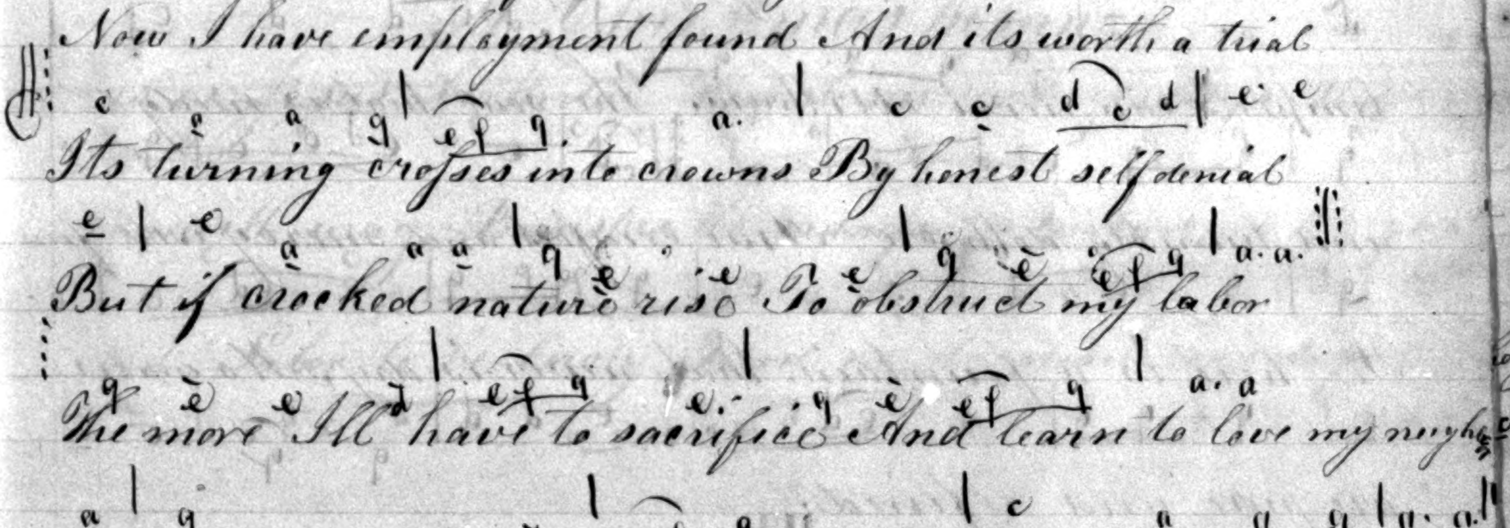
This branch from the great union tree is now growing
And many are blest with with arbor of peace
Sweet rivers of union from Zion are flowing
And thousand have seen their eternal increase.
Hail thou pure fountain &c,, &c,, S.M. West union.


Peace divine and joy together And the gales of unity
Unrestrained come flow forever Like the inexhausted sea
In the breezes of the spirit Nothing can destroy our love
And in it our souls can merit Bright celestial crowns above.

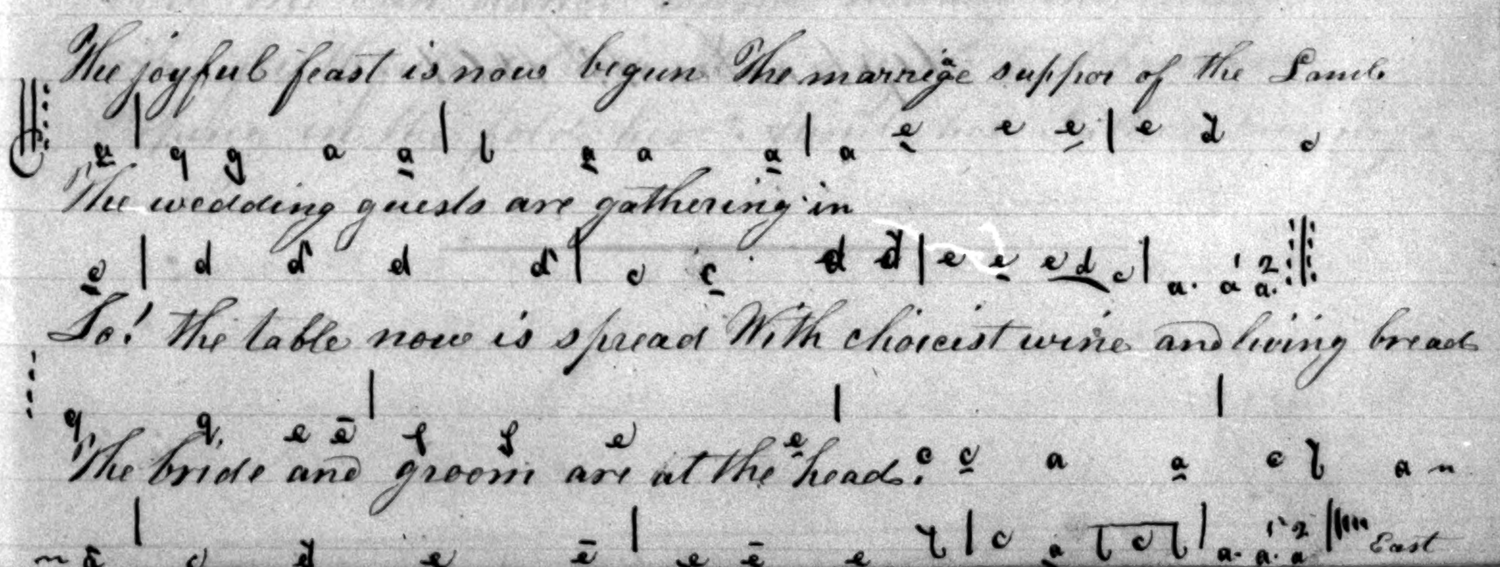
Righteous Father of salvation Ye to whom all nations bend
Armies of the new creation Now their ceaseless prayers ascend
Though we thro' deep tribulation Have to pass while here below
Gifts of sweetest consolation Here continually do flow.

Hortency G. Haser

Useful Employment

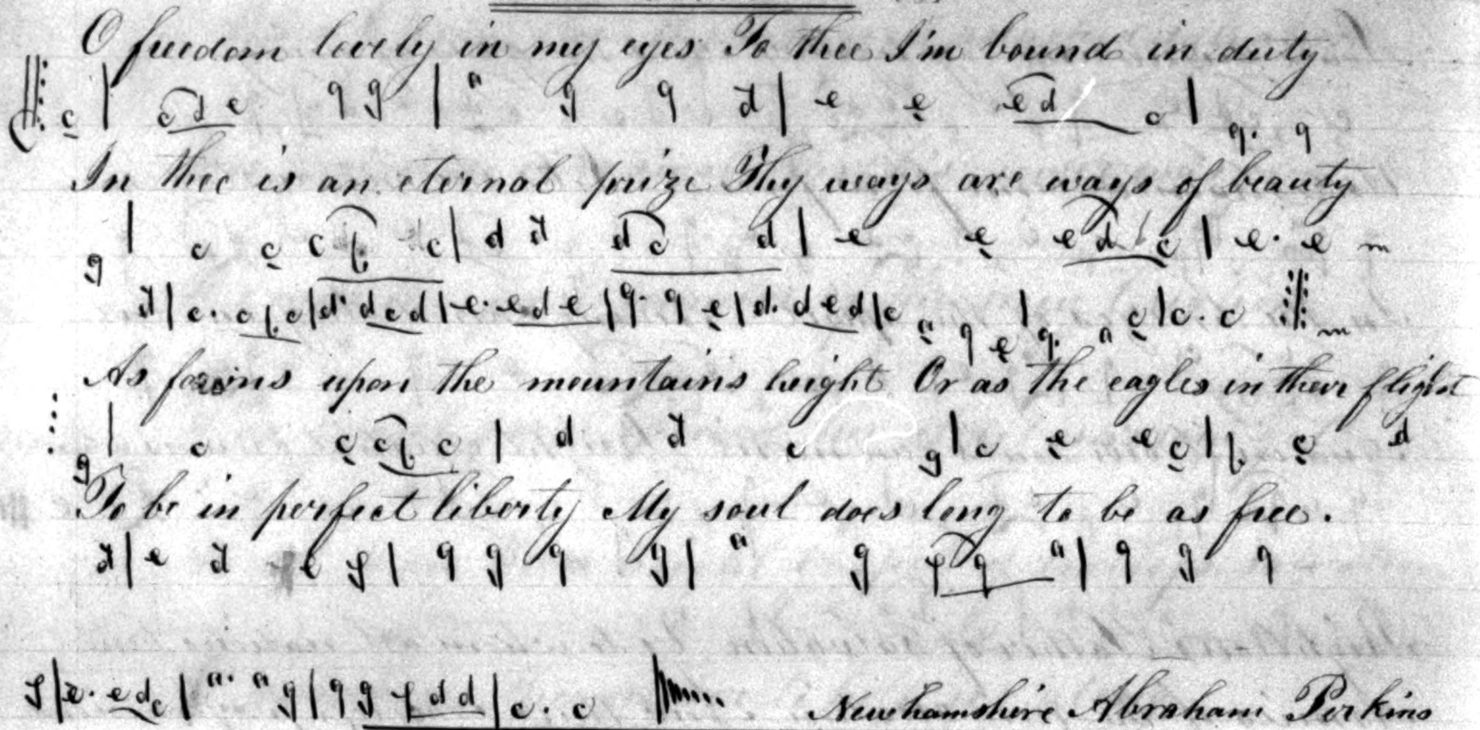

Now I have employment found And its worth a trial
Its turning crosses into crowns By honest self denial
But if crooked nature rise To obstruct my labor
The more I'll have to sacrifice And learn to love my neighbor

New Lebanon


The joyful feast is now begun The marriage supper of the Lamb
The wedding guests are gathering in
Lo! the table now is spread With choicest wine and living bread
The bride and groom are at the head.

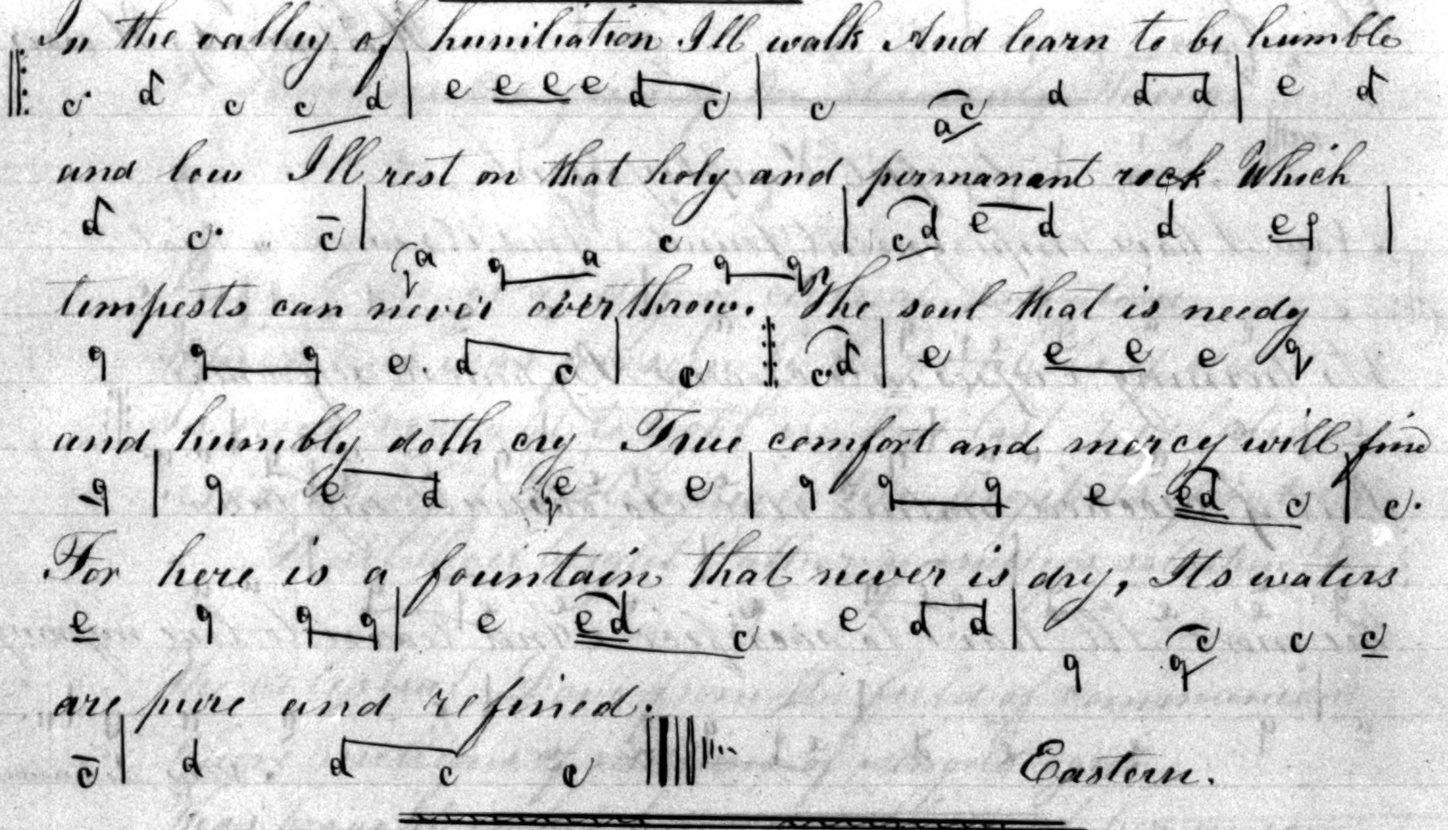
East

Freedom


O freedom lovely in my eyes To thee I'm bound in duty
In thee is an eternal prize Thy ways are ways of beauty
As fawns upon the mountains height Or as the eagles in their flight
To be in perfect liberty My soul does long to be as free.

New Hampshire Abraham Perkins

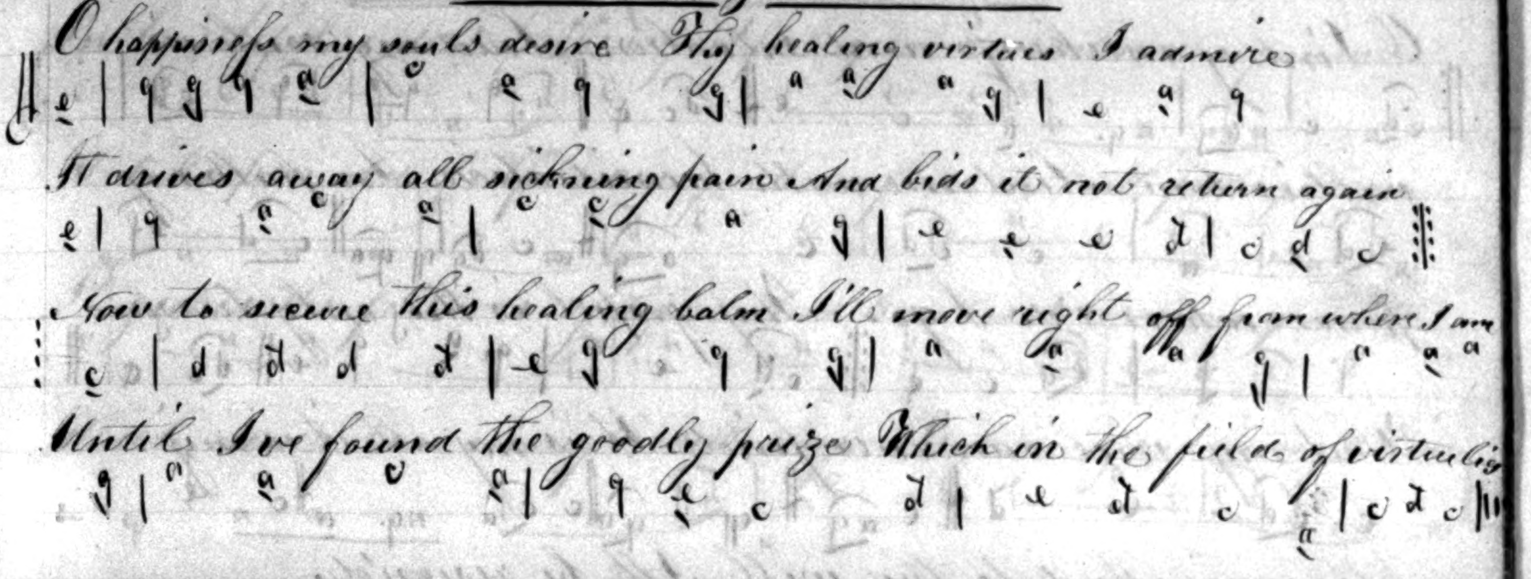
Humiliation


In the valley of humiliation I'll walk And learn to be humble
and low I'll rest on that holy and permanent rock Which
tempests can never overthrow. The soul that is needy
and humbly doth cry True comfort and mercy will find
For here is a fountain that never is dry, Its waters
are pure and refined.

Eastern.

September 1st 1861.

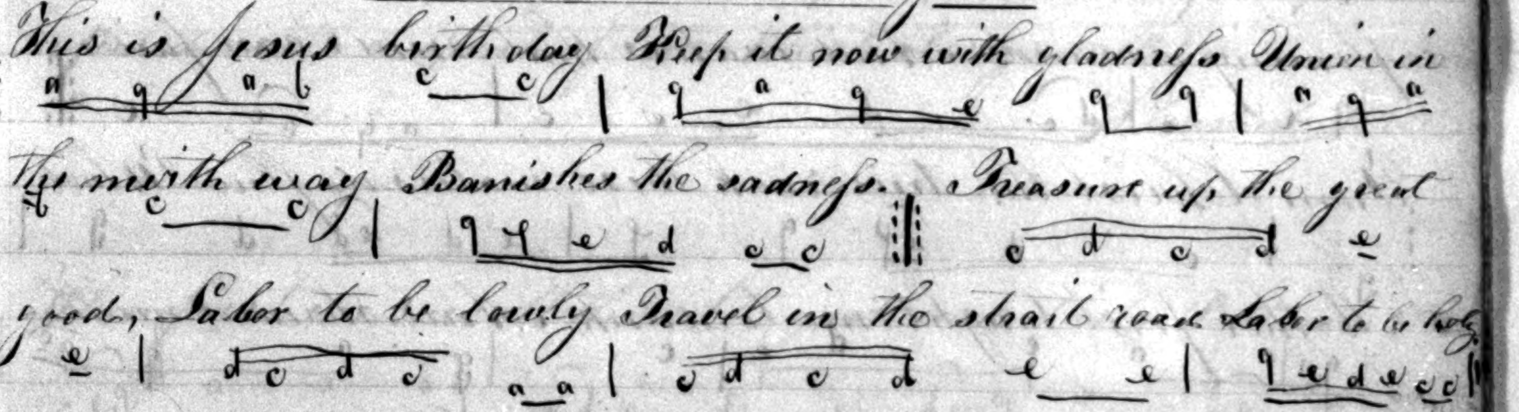
Healing Balm.


O happiness my souls desire Thy healing virtues I admire
It drives away all sickning pain And bids it not return again
Now to secure this healing balm I'll move right off from where I am
Until I've found the goodly prize Which in the field of virtue lies

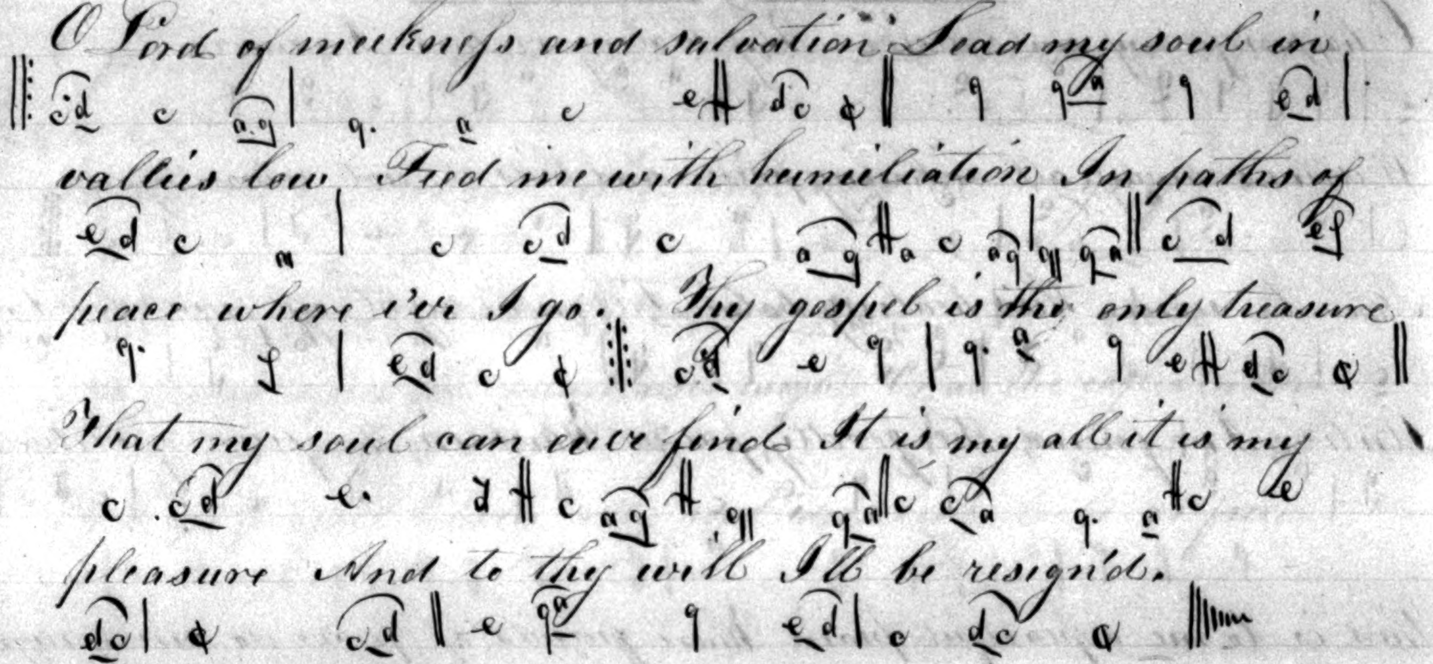
This is to me a peaceful plain Where friends of peace do surely reign
Now with this band I will secure A place of rest forevermore.
Its free for all who will obey The living orders of the day
And with an unity of mind Be rightly to this number join'd.

William Manirr P. Hill.

A Christmas hymn

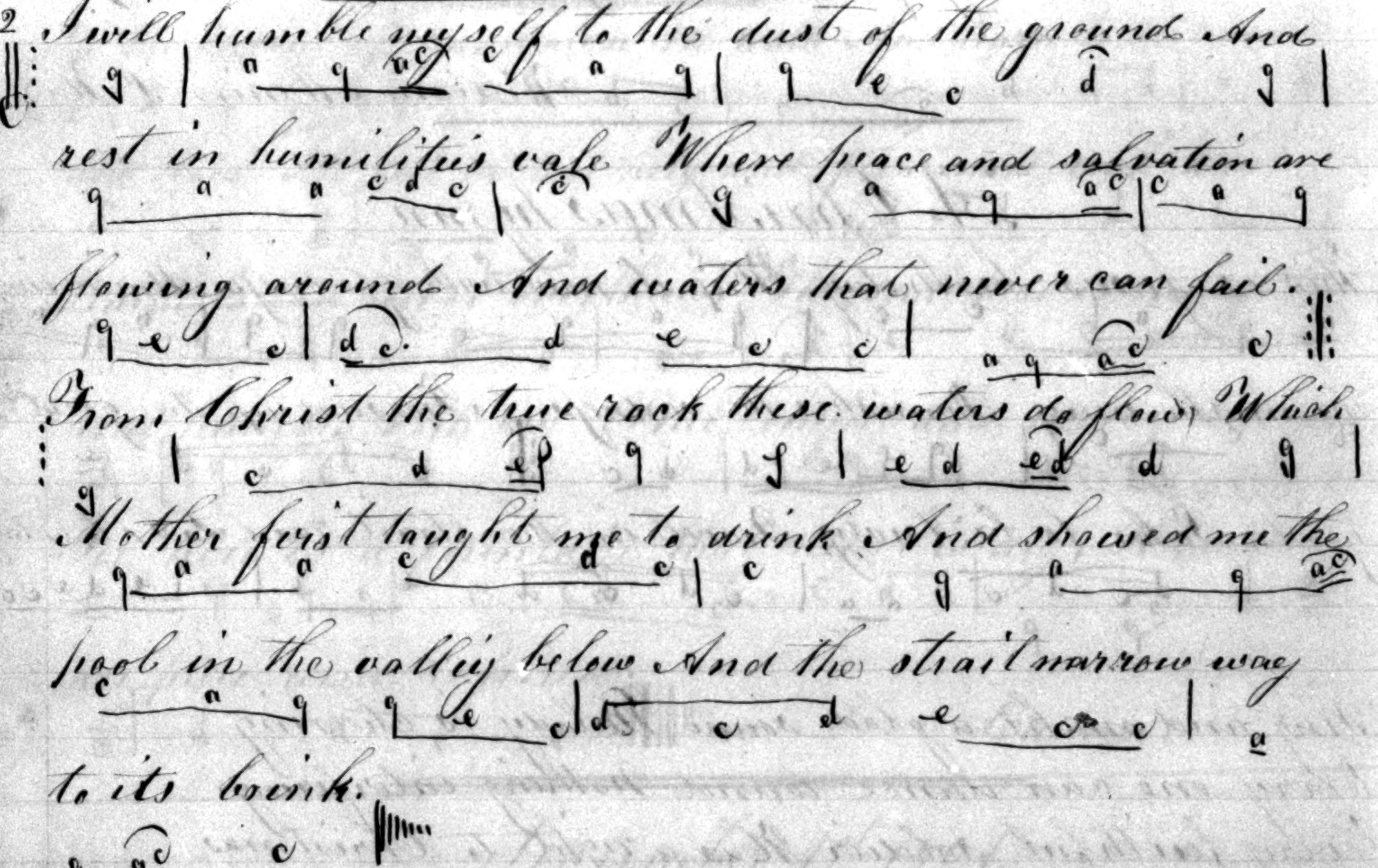

This is Jesus birth day Keep it now with gladness Union in
the mirth way Banishes the sadness. Treasure up the great
good, Labor to be lowly Travel in the strait road Labor to be holy

Sing and make a glad sound Melody is cheering
Every one can dance round Nothing interfering.
Every faithful soldier Has a right to Christmas
Keeping in the fold here About his Father business


O Lord of meekness and salvation Lead my soul in
vallies low Feed me with humiliation In paths of
peace where e'er I go. Thy gospel is the only treasure
That my soul can ever find It is my all it is my
pleasure And to thy will I'll be resign'd.

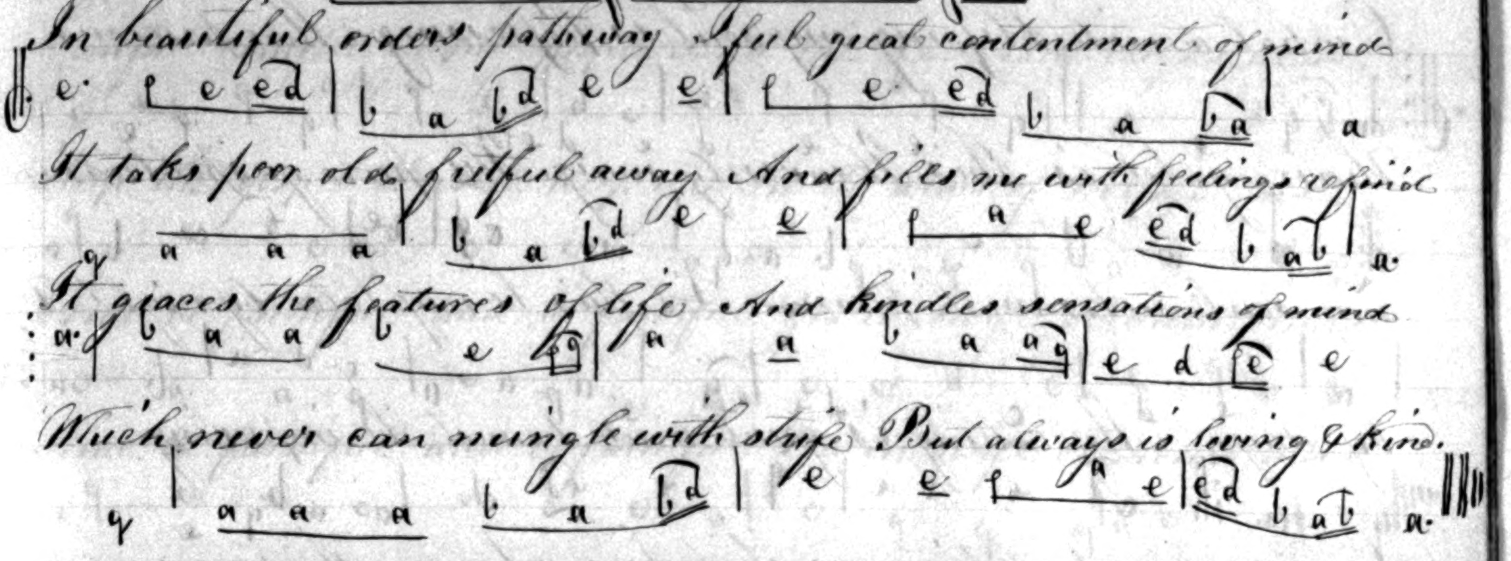
Eastern

Humilities Vale


2
I will humble myself to the dust of the ground And
rest in humilities vale Where peace and salvation are
flowing around And waters that never can fail.
From Christ the true rock these waters do flow Which
Mother first taught me to drink And showed me the
pool in the valley below And the strait narrow way
to its brink.

Eastern.

Beautiful Pathway.

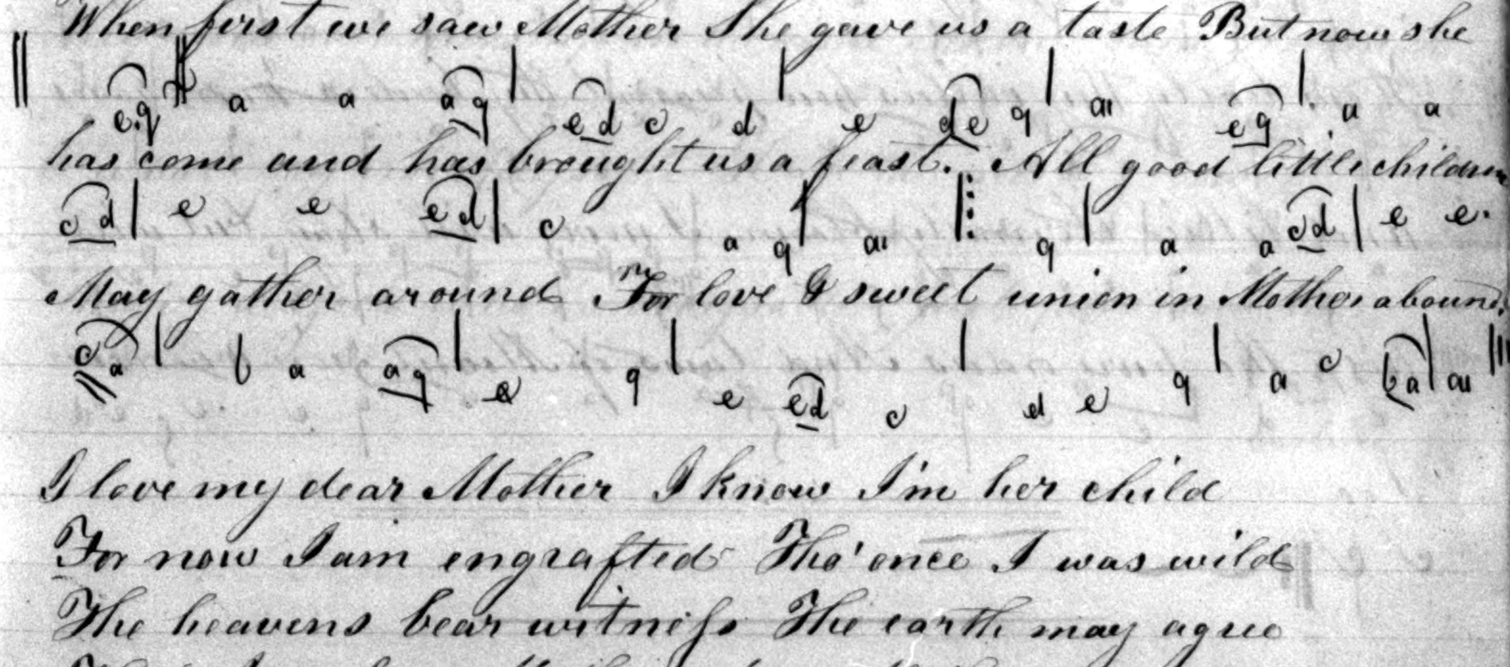

In beautiful orders pathway I feel great contentment of mind
It takes poor old fretful away And fills me with feelings refined
It graces the features of life And kindles sensations of mind
Which never can mingle with strife But always is loving & kind.

This pathway is paved and trod By faithful and crossbearing souls
'Twill lead and direct us to God Where heavenly blessings unfold.
So while to God's order we hold We feel such contentment of mind
It draws like a chain of pure gold That's tried well wrought & refined.

3

More tender sensation will grow And constantly brood in the mind
A feeling of union to show More loving more tender and kind.
Such ornament heaven above Their spirits are harmless & pure
Infused with a spirit of love Which always will live and endure.

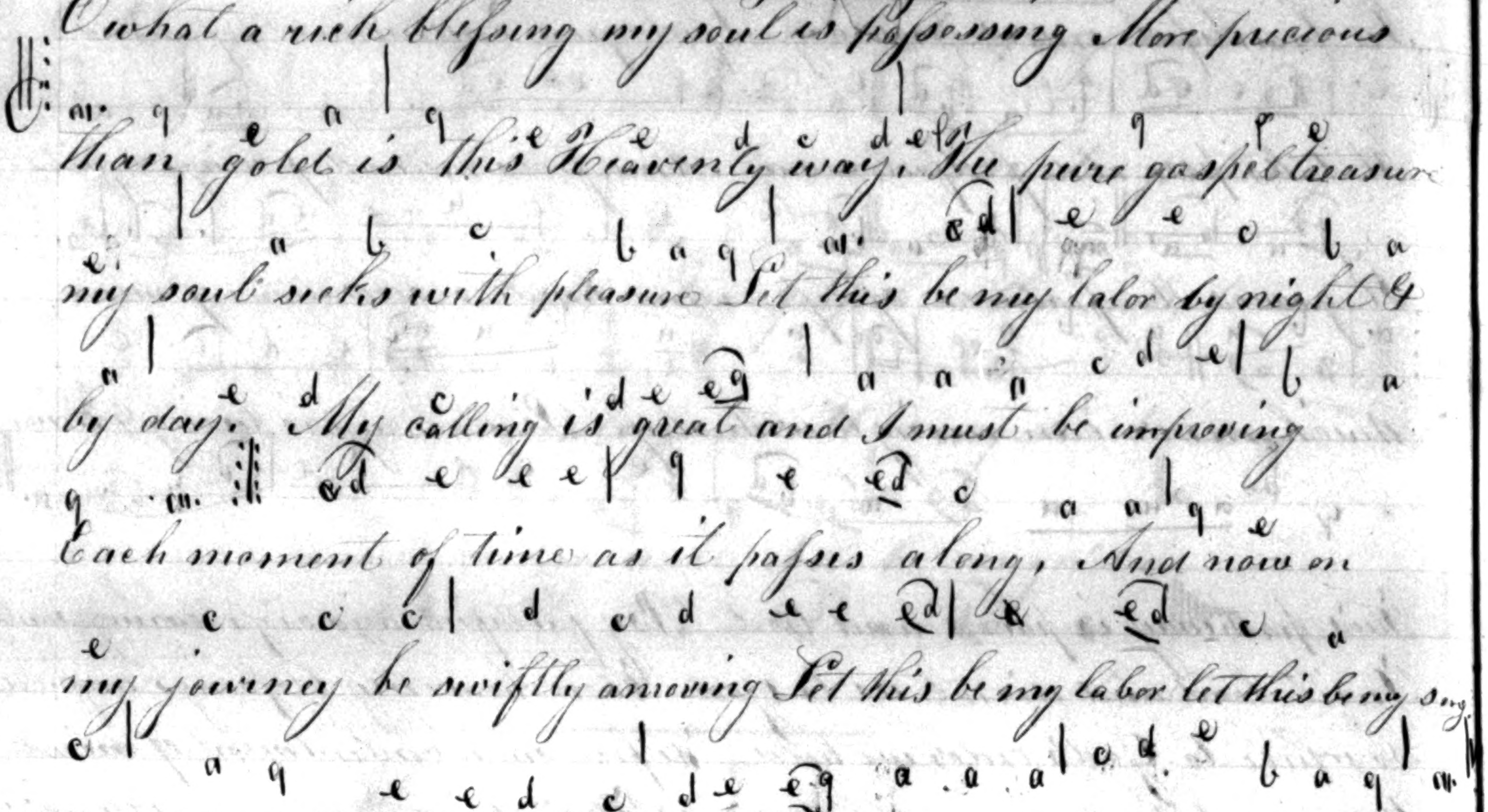
Pleasant Hill.


When first we saw Mother She gave us a taste But now she
has come and has brought us a feast. All good little children
May gather around For love & sweet union in Mother abound.

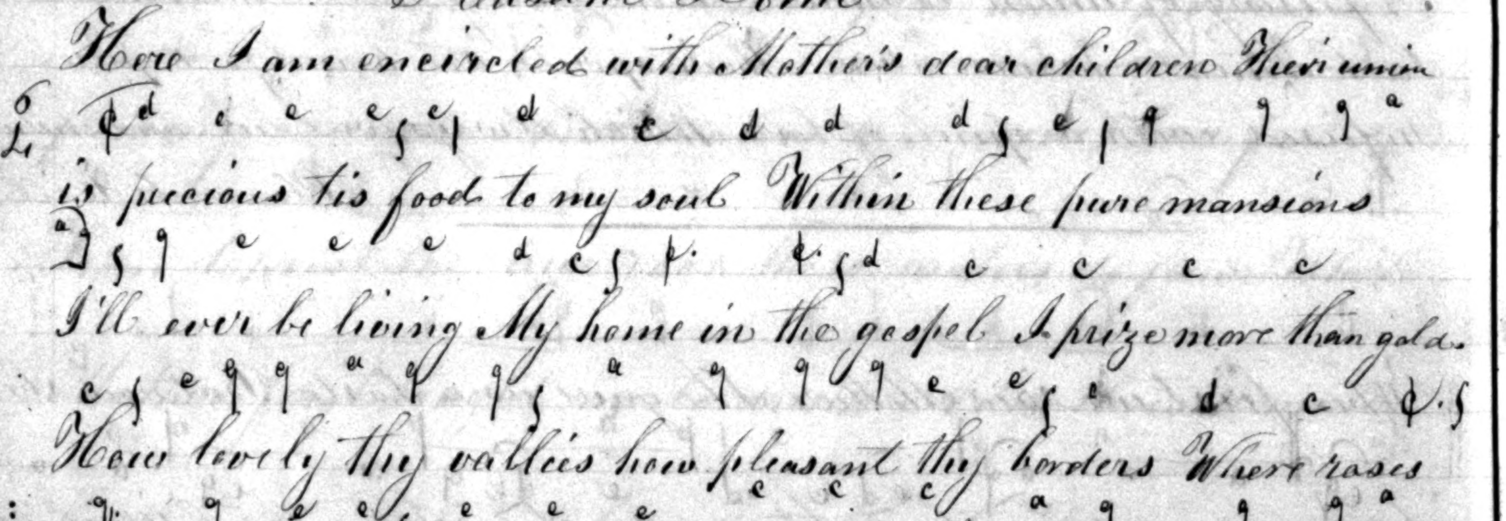
I love my dear Mother I know I'm her child
For now I am ingrafted Tho' once I was wild
The heavens bear witness The earth may agree
That I do love Mother And Mother loves me.

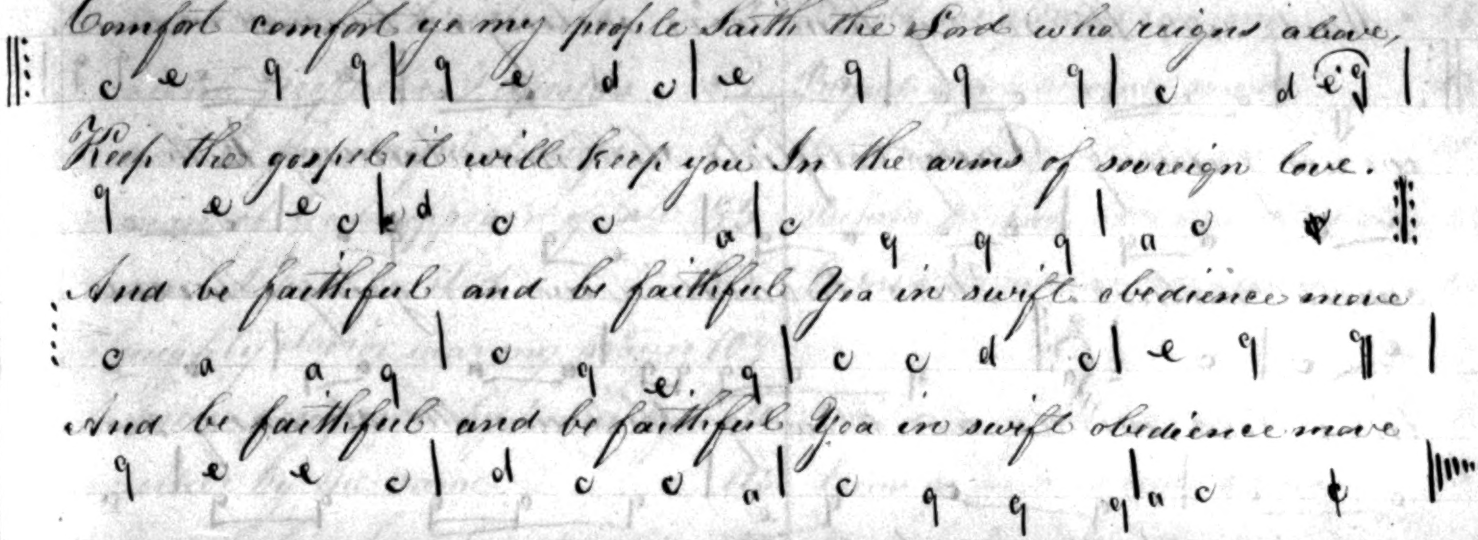
Nancy McNemar
U. V. Ohio.

Rich Blessing.


O what a rich blessing my soul is possessing More precious
than gold is this Heavenly way. The pure gospel treasure
my soul seeks with pleasure Let this be my labor by night &
by day. My calling is great and I must be improving
Each moment of time as it passes along, And now on
my journey be swiftly amoving Let this be my labor let this be my song

Pleasant Home

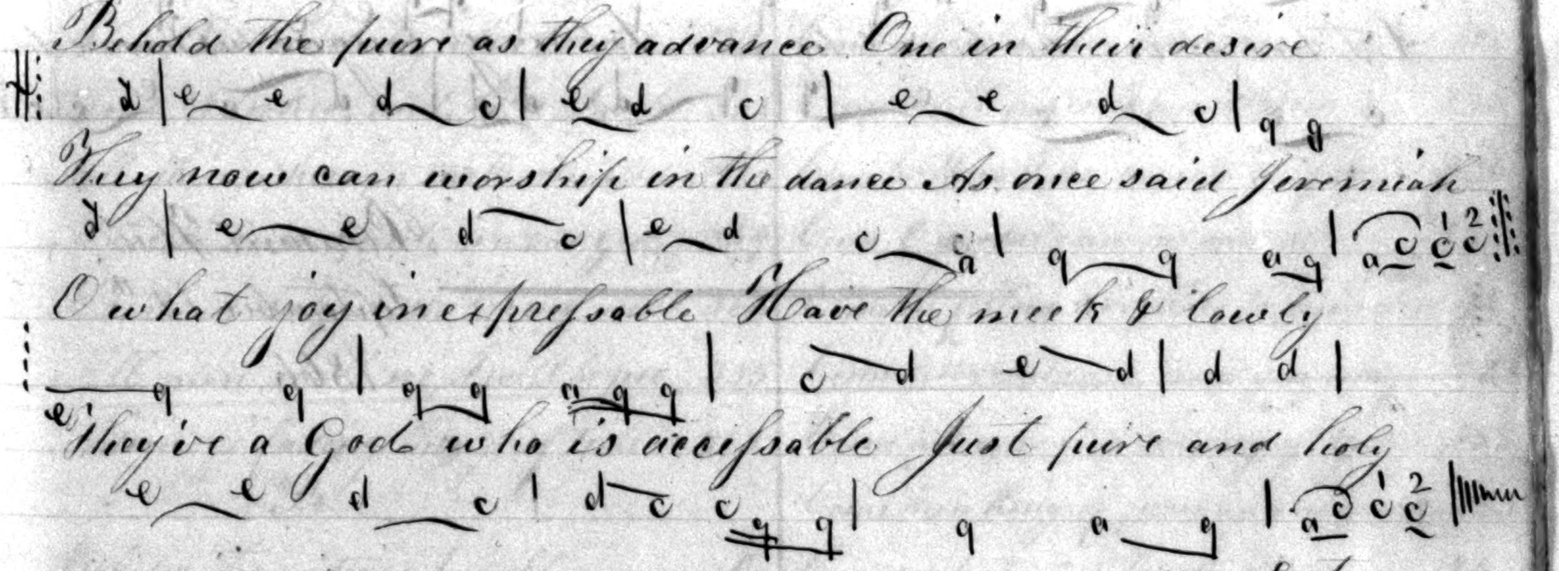

Here I am encircled with Mother's dear children Their union
is precious tis food to my soul Within these pure mansions
I'll ever be living My home in the gospel I prize more than gold.
How lovely thy vallies how pleasant thy borders Where roses
and lillies eternally bloom I never will stray but will
keep the pure orders And laws of Mount Zion where ever
I go


Comfort comfort ye my people Saith the Lord who reigns above,
Keep the gospel it will keep you In the arms of sov'reign love.
And be faithful and be faithful Yea in swift obedience move
And be faithful and be faithful Yea in swift obedience move

Lovely are the friends of Zion O how charming to the sight
Each is like a tender Cion Each a lamp of heavenly light.
To the City to the city Moving on with armour bright. &c. &c.

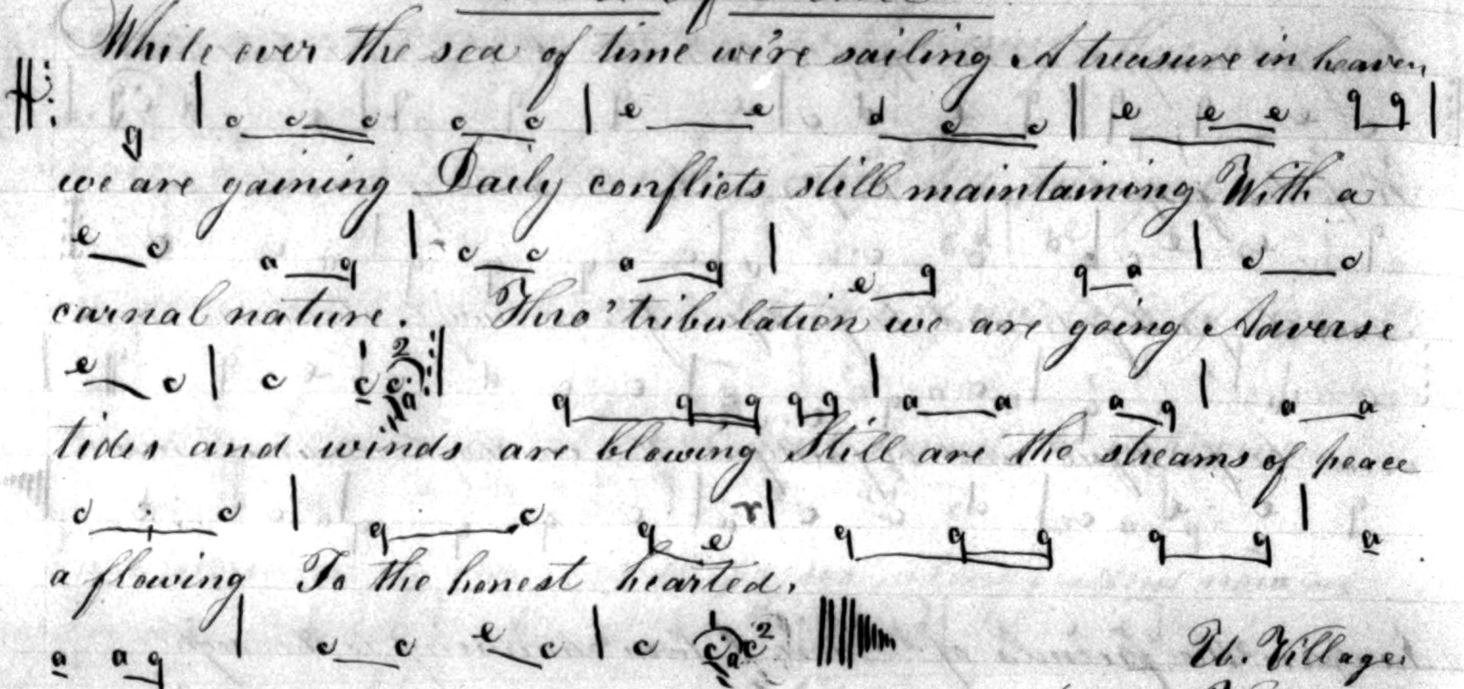
3
While we see each others faces And the holy landscape view
Praise the Lord in heavenly places Let our grateful songs be new.
O be thankful, O be thankful. To our God is praises due &c. &c.

South Union.


Behold the pure as they advance One in their desire
They now can worship in the dance As once said Jeremiah
O what joy inexpressable Have the meek & lowly
They've a God who is accessable Just pure and holy

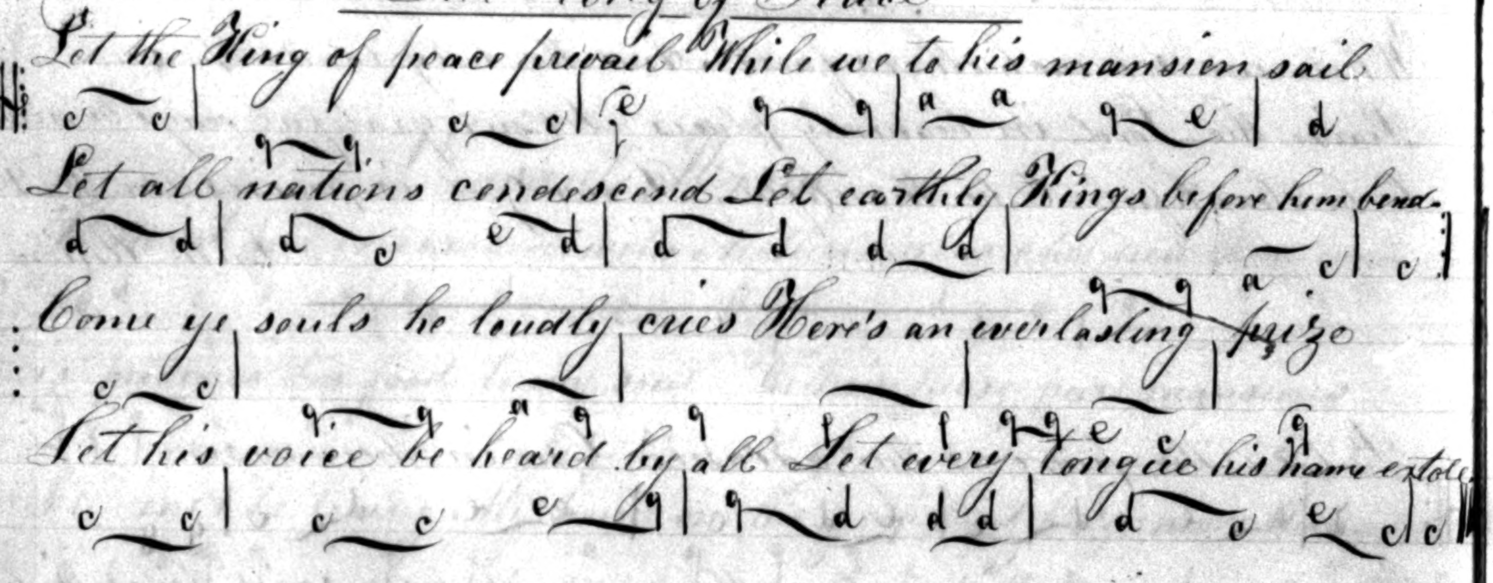
Eastern

Sea of Time


While over the sea of time we're sailing A treasure in heaven
we are gaining Daily conflicts still maintaining With a
carnal nature. Thro' tribulation we are going Adverse
tides and winds are blowing Still are the streams of peace
a flowing To the honest hearted.

Ut. Village
Andrew Houston.

The King of Peace


Let the King of peace prevail While we to his mansion sail
Let all nations condescend Let earthly Kings before him bend
Come ye souls he loudly cries Here's an everlasting prize
Let his voice be heard by all Let every tongue his name extole

Pleasant Hill
September 12th
1861.

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Finished December 25th 1861.